

BOOTPRINTS

Volume 13 Issue 5

November 2008

Club Policy on Donations and Clinics

Dear Members,

Over the years the issue of club sponsored donations and charities has come up often. As a hiking club we are a "not-for-profit" organization but do not have tax exempt status as a "non-profit"; an expensive legal process with little benefit to club members. We collect membership dues that provide for our mission as an outdoor activity organization. Your dues go to pay for many things such as our newsletter, liability insurance, meeting expenses, trail maintenance, and our club holiday party and summer picnic.

In a typical year we break even with dues covering our expenses and legally cannot show a profit. While it would be great if we had the resources to support donations to charities and guest speakers from time to time, it is not within the scope of our club to be able to. As in the past when worthy causes come before the membership, we have encouraged members to donate as individuals, which has the added bonus of giving you a tax deductible donation, something the club cannot offer as a "not-for-profit" organization. We also have a long tradition of inviting guest speakers to meetings and have adopted the practice of offering our guests a free club T-shirt as an honorarium. All of our guests realize that there is no financial compensation for their time. This helps to avoid that slippery slope of hard-feelings and costly negotiations that will occur once we set a precedent of paying or compensating some or all of our guest speakers. It's important that we are consistent in how we treat each speaker and each request for donations.

Sincerely,
Ann Marie Visconti

Accomplishments of Note

John Klebes

Congratulations, Ann Mundy. Ann has now finished all her Adirondack 46ers. A great accomplishment.

The membership of the Adirondack Forty-Sixers, Inc. consists of hikers who have climbed to the summits of the 46 major peaks of the Adirondacks. The club is dedicated to environmental protection, to education for proper usage of wilderness areas and to participation in work projects in

cooperation with the NY State Department of Environmental Conservation to meet these objectives.!

Summer Picnic, Sept 7th

John Klebes



Rob & Lisa Schechtman and their committee out-did themselves this year with a feast of spare ribs, chicken, and salmon, along with the usual hamburgers, hot dogs, and veggie burgers. And with all the extra dishes that everyone brought we really lived up to our hiking and eating club theme.



The day started with Norma leading a nice hike along the ridge line to Goat Peak Lookout Tower and over to the Eyrie House Ruins, with many views of the Oxbow on the Connecticut River, and a relaxing return on Beau Bridge Trail following a babbling brook. After the feasting we enjoyed good friendship, horseshoes and Frisbee fun, and an afternoon hike around Mt Tom. Another great picnic with good friends.

JBL Trip

Monica Gross

For the first time Mike and I decided to join Ann's Johns' Brook Lodge trip. We hadn't been backpacking for a few years. Last time was with John Klebes to Merrick cabins. This was a little more involved. We organized all the stuff we thought we would need, trying to keep the weight under 40 pounds. Mike took on the heavier of the packs. We took the day off Friday to allow us to get up to the Garden part earlier for parking. We arrived at about noon. We lunched in the car. Then prepared for the hike into the lodge. I put the pack on, walked a short distance and said to myself "What was I thinking. How can I carry this thing for 3.4 miles? I

trotted on, stopped a number of times and adjusted the straps of the pack until I finally got it so it was not pulling and cutting into my shoulders, and high enough on my hips/waist so it allowed me to walk without pressing on my pelvis and nearly crippling me. I also consoled myself with the thought that my pack would get lighter as we ate the food I was carrying. Thank heaven Mike has a good appetite, especially when we hike. Mike was quietly patient with my stops and helping me to make the necessary adjustments.

We managed to make the lodge and arrived to find no one there we knew. We quickly dropped the packs, then surveyed the area, decided on bunks and set down stuff. We then sat out on the porch and enjoyed the afternoon sun along with a snack.

The lodge is rustic and beautiful. It has fully stocked kitchen with gas powered refrigerators and a large commercial gas stove. There were dishes and soap and dish cloths, and cooking supplies, pots, pans, etc. We had failed to ask enough questions. We had brought about 5 pounds more equipment than we needed. There was also a metal box in the main gathering room to store your food. The purpose of this box was to keep your food out

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JBL trip from page 1

of the reach of small critters. Now, you bag up all the food you don't keep in refrigerator and place it in the box. And each time you need to get to your food, you open the box and go on a treasure hunt to find your food. Each time hoping that no one else thought your food looked more appealing than their own. We learned that the smart hiker places their food in a bag of distinction making it easier to find. The large gathering room had this lovely large fireplace, which would be the only heat source in the lodge. There are two large bunk rooms which have five double bunks. Each bunk is name for a mountain in the Adirondacks. There are two smaller bunk rooms with just two double bunks. There are two double sink rooms and two privies off the sink areas. One having more fragrance than the other,. Fortunately the more fragrant of the privies had a door, so airing the area out was possible until the sun went down. Then you adjust.

Ann and a few others had come up Thursday and spent the night at the hostel in town. They had gone on a variety of short hikes Friday. This was the reason they were not around when we arrived. Slowly, as the afternoon passed they returned and other hikers arrived. As the sun set and people settled in, we all set about preparing our evening meal. There was quite a variety of foods.

From dehydrated bags to subway subs. After dinner it was decided a fire was needed. Dick Forrest and Mike Reed took charge of fire making, and before long we had quite the blaze going. Then we gathered chairs into a circle and sat in front of the fireplace and traded stories. Not everyone fit around the fire. So others played cards. We all learned a new card game, Oh Hell. The more that play, the more fun it can be. Now the fire was great - the smoke detector, not so much. This smoke detector was positioned high above the windows out of the reach of normal people. And it began to buzz loudly. Not because the fire in the fireplace was out of control but just because it was sensitive to the heat/smoke. The lodge was obviously not smoky. A solution to the noise was necessary. I grabbed the broom from the kitchen stood on the bench below the window and proceeded to fan the detector to stop the noise. It was effective, but of course I did look rather silly standing there swinging this broom in the air. The cameras came out and numerous photos were taken of my dance with the broom.

Ann gathered us altogether to discuss where we were hiking and who we were hiking with the next day. Once this business was taken care of people gradually began to go to bed. Mike and I had decided to climb the Gothics, Armstrong, Upper and Lower Wolfjaw, in that order. The trail up Gothics involved going up a rock slide and given the choice I chose to go up slides rather than down them. Now we

were told there were ladders on the Gothics trail, and there were. The only problem was some of them were missing the rungs. In fact, one ladder had no rungs at all, just the two sides. Now Mike just took a running start and ran up between the two sides. Not a plan in my world. I took a side route which seemed much safer for me. Then came the cables. Again I think going up the cable was easier and less terrifying than going down the cable. Mike loved those cables. He felt like Batman climbing up the side of a building. I was glad to get to the top of the cables with all body parts intact.

The views from the top of Gothics was amazing. This was probably the second of the most beautiful days we have hiked in the Adirondacks. We could see for miles and what we saw was the beauty of these mountains and why Ann has filled her soul with her love of these the mountains of her birth. It was truly an amazing day to hike. It was dry, which in itself is a treat in the Adirondacks, it was sunny and the temperature was just about perfect. We finished our trek and returned to the lodge. Once everyone was safely returned the preparations for our bountiful feast began. And what a feast. Pasta, Al's great homemade meatballs, salad, carried in by the last of the arrivals, Allison and Cathy. There was also a pasta with white sauce and a meatless sauce for those who wished. John had brought in dessert of fresh mixed berries and fruit with cookies. One thing about our hiking club, we love our mountains and our food.

We simply hiked out on Sunday but the weather Sunday was not as good as Saturday. It was cloudy and a little drizzly. It mostly stayed cloudy. That was fortunate for those who were hiking on Sunday and staying on to Monday.

Our sincere thanks to Ann for once again taking on the leading of this trip to her mountains to share her love of them with all of us. Thank you

Labor Day at Redrock Pond

John Klebes

Never heard of RedRock Pond in the Pemigewassit Wilderness? That's not surprising since there is no trail that leads to this hidden gem; a high mountain tarn that sits in a glacial cirque at 3500 feet just below South Twin. There are no trails and it required some scrambling and map and compass skills. What a fantastic place, with signs of moose and bear everywhere. After a long easy hike to the heart of the Pemigewassit via the Lincoln Woods/Wilderness trail, we headed off trail alongside the RedRock Brook and saw no one for the rest of the trip. The only sign of humans on the bushwhack were one rock pile with a stick in it and a spot of pine branches that were used as a bedding, and

an indication of a fire at a stream junction indicated a turn. Looks like someone didn't make it to the pond before dark.

From here what was a rough bushwhacking adventure really got interesting as we climbed through blow downs, streams, car sized boulders and thick spruce and fir trees.

Breaking out at 3500 feet Rick, Sybille, Ed, and I came to a most beautiful high mountain tarn with steep 1000 foot cliffs surrounding the glacial cirque where we camped. Lots of moose footprints around the pond. We found three very primitive spots hidden in the trees that people had camped at but nothing that looked like anyone had been there recently. It looked like it's had maybe 20 people in the last ten years. No obvious human paths even near the campsites. All I saw was moose trails around the pond.

We spent a leisurely Sunday morning around the pond and then climbed to the top of a very steep rock slide to get great views of the mountains from over 4000 feet. Total solitude with no one or thing in sight. Probably only a few dozen people have even hiked up here and no more than one person recently from the looks of things. All in all a great trip with signs of bear and moose and not a person or manmade object to be seen. Couldn't find a better place to enjoy solitude on what was probably a very crowded Labor Day weekend on the trails surrounding our hideaway pond!

Hikers from Near and Far Enjoying the Pleasures of a New England Fall Day

Richard Harris

I scheduled a hike for October 11, 2008 to take advantage of the anticipated mild temperatures and changing leaves. Such was the case when five of us met at the Skinner Main Gate at a brisk 7:30 a.m. The group included some from near (Beth Case, Marie Babbitt, and myself), but, we also had two club members from afar . Ron and Esther Nunley from Tennessee.

Proceeding along the Two Forest Trail and the Half Way House Trail to the Summit House, Esther commented how the trails are different here versus Tennessee. It seems that Tennesseans like lots of switch backs; so much so that Esther noted that her lungs were getting a good work out by having to up and down. With the brisk fall weather and radiant

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Near & Far from page 2

sunshine, we ventured around the Summit House (taking some photos as is the club policy) and proceeded east for the Seven Sisters. As we traversed this pleasant ridge walk, the sun filtered through the trees and accented the colorful fall foliage. We met nary a soul on this portion of the hike.

We descended the Seven Sisters and proceeded down the Low Place Trail and Lithia Springs Trail to our lunch spot (aka Harry Allen's swimming jetty) at the Lithia Springs Reservoir.



For over a half hour we basked in the sunlight and enjoyed the reds, yellows, oranges, and golds of the leaves on the far side of the lake as they reflected onto the surface of the water, and enjoyed our lunches. Upon determining that we could not stay there all day, we proceeded along Lithia Springs Trail to the Black Rock Trail junction and made a side trip up to the Black Rock Vista. From this vantage we surveyed the ridgeline to the north that we partially traversed and gazed down upon Harry's swimming hole and our lunch spot. At this point, we finally met a hiker (well, a trail runner and her dog) whom our leader tried to encourage to check out the club.

We retraced our ascent down to Lithia Springs Trail and hiked out to Mountain Road and our cars. Now, Ron and Esther have been gone from the area for a while, but they remember the basic tenant of the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club . we must go for ice cream after each hike.



Thus, they led us to Barstow's where 3 of us had ice cream . the other two, well, they

broke the laws of the club and did not have ice cream.

It was a great hike, terrific opportunity to share time with some older members who were visiting, and a gorgeous day on the trail. Ron and Esther now maintain the website for the Hiwassee Hiking Club in Tennessee <http://www.hiwasseehikingclub.org/> and are trying plan a club trip up here for some of their more adventurous members . after all, New England has the best ice cream (and hiking experiences too).

Newbie Hiker Notes

By *Rahima Wade*

As a new member of the PVHC, I have been learning a lot about the practice and etiquette of hiking. After a nasty fall on my first hike, I now have spiffy new hiking poles to keep me upright. Follow the leader+ seems to be an important rule (though I admit to being a bit puzzled that on 3 of the 5 hikes I have attended the leaders seemed to be playing hide and go seek+ part of the time). I have learned to wear breathable layers and to bring hearty food (rice cakes are out, trail mix is in). And while I didn't expect to learn new vocabulary, I now have additional meanings for the words separation+ (nothing to do with your dysfunctional relationship) and blaze+ (fortunately not about forest fires). True



confession: I had always wondered why some trees had just one mark and others had two. I now know it's to mark a change in direction on the trail. Genius!

But the value of these lessons pales in comparison to the beauty of the New England fall woods. And as a new resident of the Happy Valley (having finally escaped



Iowa after 16 years), I could never have found all of these waterfalls, rock scrambles, and scenic vistas on my own. (Well, I might have stumbled across them but probably wouldn't have made it back to my car.)

And the best part of the PVHC is the fun and camaraderie shared with my new hiking buddies. We've spent long hours on the trail talking about our lives, work, and relationships. We've enjoyed ice cream, lattes, and laughter after our woody escapades. But so far, my peak+ experience (pun intended) was celebrating my birthday on the top of Mt. Monadnock with club members (and other sundry hikers) singing Happy Birthday to You! The chocolate cake got a little squished in my backpack but it still tasted great. Thank you PVHC hike leaders and fellow hikers for helping me feel at home in your hiking community and in the woods of western Massachusetts. I look forward to the adventures still to come!

The Versatile Nalgene

Cindy Hibert, Lisa Frigo and Al Roman

While hiking in the Adirondacks in Sept., a few of us developed a list of how we use nalgene-type containers. Here are a few . I am sure you could add more!

- Peanut butter M&Ms
- Crackers
- Banana
- Water
- Gatorade, juice, etc.
- Wine, sherry, etc.
- Packages of dry food (e.g. oatmeal, tea, hot chocolate)
- Eggs . hardboiled or regular
- Fresh or dried fruit
- Trail mix
- Cookies
- Games
- Clothes

Candlelight Stroll at Strawberry Banke-Dec 6th

Strawberry Banke is about connecting with the past. You can experience and imagine how people lived and worked in this typical American neighborhood throughout four generations of history. Through its restored houses, its historic landscape and interpretive programs, Strawberry Banke takes the stories of many generations who settled in the Portsmouth, NH community from the late 17th century to the mid-20th

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Strawberry continued from page 3
 century. At Christmas time the quaint lanes of Strawberry Banke are aglow with 700 luminaria. The historic homes are festively decorated and the alluring scents and sounds of the holiday season fill the winter air. Stroll through life in a simpler time as the history of American holiday traditions unfolds around you in New Hampshire's oldest waterfront neighborhood. You can warm yourself by a blazing bonfire, listen to carolers or take a buggy ride around the village. Entertainment and refreshments are included in the barn. There are also open-hearth cooking demonstrations.

The town of Portsmouth has its annual holiday parade this same night. After your time at Strawberry Banke take a short walk to Market Square and watch the parade. Bands, floats and marching units add to the evening's festive atmosphere. The parade starts at 6:00 pm.

Logistics

Please be at Strawberry Banke no later than 3:30 sharp! I will collect the money (\$14.00 adults \$10.00 ages 5-17) at that time and purchase our discount tickets. Limited parking is available near the museum. You can park in Portsmouth at the city garage or over the bridge near the museum.

This can be a day trip or overnight. It takes about 2 or more hours to do the tour depending on your level of interest.

I will provide a packet of information at the December meeting. You can do your Christmas shopping at the Kittery Outlets in Maine. Some people drive up to Ogunquit to do the Marginal Way. I think I will be able to get some shopping coupons.

We have a great discount at the Anchorage Motel in Portsmouth. King or 2 DB rate is \$75.59 and includes tax and continental breakfast. If you have any questions call Al Goodhind.

-Al Goodhind

Hungry Hiker Corner

By Monica Gross

LENTIL CHILI
(10 SERVINGS)



- 1 onion
- 1 lb. ground turkey breast or tofu
- 1 lb dry lentils
- 10 cups water or thicker chili use 8 cups or less water
- 29 oz. can crushed tomatoes
- 2 cans tomato paste
- you can add: mushrooms, parsley, green peppers if you like
- 2 cups of prepared salsa
- 1 - 2 tsp. cumin
- 1 - 2 tbs. chili powder

you can add jalepeno or fresh chili peppers or used crushed red pepper

2 tsp. salt.

Chop onion and any other vegetables you are using. Spray 5 quart soup pot with non-stick cooking spray. Add onion, etc. Cover and cook over med. low heat until tender (about 5 minutes). Crumble in turkey or tofu and cook until opaque. Add lentils and water. Reduce heat to low and simmer 1 1/2 hours. Add tomatoes, salsa, cumin, chili powder, and salt. Simmer 15 minutes and serve.

This is a nice change from conventional chili with beans.

PUMPKIN COCONUT CUSTARD

(6 SERVINGS)

10 MINUTES TO ASSEMBLE AND 40 MINUTES TO BAKE AT 350 DEGREES

- 13 1/2 oz. can coconut milk
- 1 cup canned packed pumpkin
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 4 large eggs
- 1/2 tsp. salt
- 1/2 tsp. coconut extract
- 1/4 tsp. ground nutmeg
- cinnamon sugar to garnish (1 tsp. ground cinnamon mix with about 1/4 cup sugar use any leftover for toast)
- six ovenproof custard cups (ramkin cups or similar)

With a mixer or whisk beat coconut milk, pumpkin, sugar, eggs, salt, extract, and nutmeg until well mixed.

Fill each custard cup 2/3 full of pumpkin mixture and lightly sprinkle top with cinnamon sugar. Make a water bath by filling a 9 x 13 inch baking dish with four cups of hot water. Place each filled custard cup in the baking dish. Place in preheated oven and bake 35 - 40 minutes @ 350 degrees. Done when knife or toothpick comes out clean when inserted into center of custard cup. For extra fancy presentation refrigerate till cold, sprinkle each cup with 1 tsp. plain sugar then melt sugar with a torch or under the broiler until sugar is golden.

Enjoy! Until next time . Monica

Welcome New Members:

Lynne Hartwell	July
Joanne Kellogg	July
Larry Pope	July
Harriett Barnes	August
Luann Bianco	September
John Brescia	September
Susan Gouin	September
Ingrid Kannel	September
Carolyn Keeffe	September
Ron and Esther Nunley	September
Theresa Selvoski	September
Donna Wishart	September
Rahima Wade	October

Club Adventures in the Adirondacks

Nineteen PVHCers went to the High Peaks Region of the Adirondacks Park (a New York State Park) on the weekend of September 19-21, 2008, thanks to our own Ann Mundy (aka Adirondack Annie). We backpacked 3 1/2 miles into Johns Brook Lodge (JBL). We spent the night at the lodge, and got up early the next morning to hike. Various hikes were planned. Sue and I decided to do the Gothics, Armstrong and Upper Wolfjaw loop of 8 3/4 miles. Gothics, Armstrong and Upper Wolfjaw are all 4,000 footers, three of forty-six 4,000 footers in the Adirondacks. (The penultimate peak-bagger, herself, Adirondack Annie, just recently completed all forty-six! Woo-Hoo!) This loop is fairly close to JBL so it was a good one to do, and the summit of Gothics has the number one view in the Adirondacks, according the latest Adirondacks Guidebook author. I've climbed close to ten of the forty-sixers, and now, Gothics is my favorite. Although I had heard a lot about the cables on the rock face of Gothics, and was a little apprehensive, I thought they were a piece of cake. The weather was so good that I was in shorts and a tee shirt on top of Gothics. The views from Gothics were glorious, and only a tiny bit hazy. Mike Carrier and Mike and Monica Gross, hardier hikers, also did the same loop, but the three of them climbed one more 4,000 footer, Lower Wolfjaw, as well.

My first experiences in the Adirondacks with PVHC were led by a former club member named Paul Monohan. Paul took a group of PVHCers to West Canada Lakes in the western part of the Adirondacks. Well it rained, of course . it's not called the Adirondacks for nothing. There wasn't a lot of climbing, as in the High Peaks Region, as I recall, but it wasn't necessarily easy because we were backpacking with heavy loads. Paul might possibly have also led us on another backpacking trip to another off-the-beaten-path area of the park, whose name escapes me. The second trip I remember was a backpacking trip to Mt. Marcy, and camping part way up the mountain. There were quite a few club members on that trip. That time it rained, of course, and Ray Tibbetts, our club founder, used a portable camp stove that was full of water, thanks to one of

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our members who used it in the pouring rain. The lady club member who had bought and used the stove told Ray that it didn't work, but Ray told her it did work, so he took it back and used it himself, instead. The stove exploded in the vestibule of his tent as a result of all of the water in it, and consequently, the explosion singed Ray's eyebrows and burned his hair and face. That was also the time that Al Goodhind threatened to sprinkle Oreo cookies right up to the tent of one of the guys on the trip to attract bears.

My third trip to the Adirondacks was a backpacking trip over Mt. Marcy led jointly by Paul Monohan and Ray Tibbetts. The idea was to backpack over Mt. Marcy from two different sides and meet at the top of the mountain to switch car keys. Often the best laid plans of mice and men don't work out, and that was the case this time. Sue and I were in a group with Marcy, past John Brooks Lodge on the way to Marcy. The next day, Sue and I had a 12-hour day, reaching the summit of Marcy, finding a rain storm on the back side of the mountain, and finally, camping with another PVHC couple at Lake Colden. From there, we backpacked to Iron Works. (I believe that it was on that trip that Sue fell sideways into a big mud puddle from an elevated wooden puncheon, and I had to pick her up out of the mud.) We had previously met some of the club members who were coming in the opposite direction (from Iron Works), and we realized that not everything was going as planned. At the end of the trip, Paul Monohan was totally frustrated by a number of unfortunate circumstances beyond his control. In anger, he childishly snatched his car keys from Ray, and we never saw him again in a club activity - he quit the club. Incidentally, Paul married a member of our hiking club, a young Irish woman who worked as a nanny to a Longmeadow family, named Nancy Dunn.

Our fourth trip to the Adirondacks, before Ann started regularly taking our hiking club there, was a backpacking trip of my own design. As I recall, it was three-day backpacking trip with a big loop from Heart Lake to Iron Works. I admit that it was a little too ambitious. I think we backpacked about 18-20 miles. A few people backed out after the first day of the trip, including Shari Cox. That trip was on Labor Day weekend in 1997, and after we returned from wilderness to civilization that weekend, we learned that Princess Diana had died in a car accident.

I don't know how Adirondack Annie does it - we seem to have good weather on all of her Adirondack trips, with the exception of possibly one. She must have made peace with the Adirondack rain gods.

--Dick Forrest



Hey Tina & Ruth are you looking for the M&M's

Pioneer Valley Hiking Club Officers & Committees

Ann Marie Visconti, President
 Marcia Kelly, Vice President
 Gail Carrier, Secretary
 Deb Gebo, Treasurer
 Scott Cook, Wilderness Experiences Unlimited
 Ray Tibbetts, Founder

Standing Committee Chairs

Hike Plan:	Sue Forest & AnnMarie Visconti
Backpacking Coordinator:	Ed Laroche
Trail Maint.:	Ed Laroche & Rob Schechtman
Web Page Editor:	Dick Forrest
Email Correspondent:	Rob Schechtman
Email List:	John Klebes
Quartermaster:	Jack Leary
Bootprints Co-Editors:	Marie Babbitt & Mike Reed

Bootprints is a publication of the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club. Send your story contributions to Co-editor: marie_babbitt@hotmail.com or 21-1/2 New Ludlow Rd., Granby, MA 01033. Mike Reed Co-editor.

FOR SALE

For Sale: Snowshoes . 1 set of Used Sherpa Snowshoes in good condition, Size . Large (30+ long x 9+ wide), Aluminum Frame made for person in 175 to 200# range, about 5 years old \$125 or Best reasonable offer. Contact Mike Gross.

Important Notice

The following memberships are up for renewal:

November Renewals:

John Paul Boisvert
 Lynn Gebo
 Edward Laroche
 Richard Harris
 Edward Welsh
 Stephen McGinty
 Karen Charbonneau
 Ann Bishop Reim
 Donna Ketschek
 Norma Casillas
 Chuck Serafin
 Marie Babbitt
 Charles Granger & Jody Goodwin
 Roz Gwozdz
 Juliana Vaderwielen

December Renewals:

Frank Kamlowski
 T. Scott & Laura Cook
 Sandy Jurczyk
 Phyllis Dassatti
 Wayne Rodrigues
 Malcolm Meltzer
 George Baker
 Frank Fois
 Andrea Kallfa
 Dan O'Brien
 Ruth Preston
 Jim Quinn
 Mike Sharpe
 Maryellen Sullivan
 David Pierrepont

Please renew early, and renew by mail. (Make checks payable to PVHC.) Mail your renewal with your name and any address or phone number changes to:

Pioneer Valley Hiking Club
 c/o Deb Gebo
 81 Roseland Terrace
 Longmeadow, MA 01106

(Dues are \$25 member, \$40 family, and \$15 for students)

DIRECTIONS TO PVHC'S HOLIDAY PARTY

Saturday, December 13, from 5:30 p.m. until 11:30 p.m

The Pueblo - Springfield College, East Campus (701 Wilbraham Rd., Springfield, Ma)

From the East or West

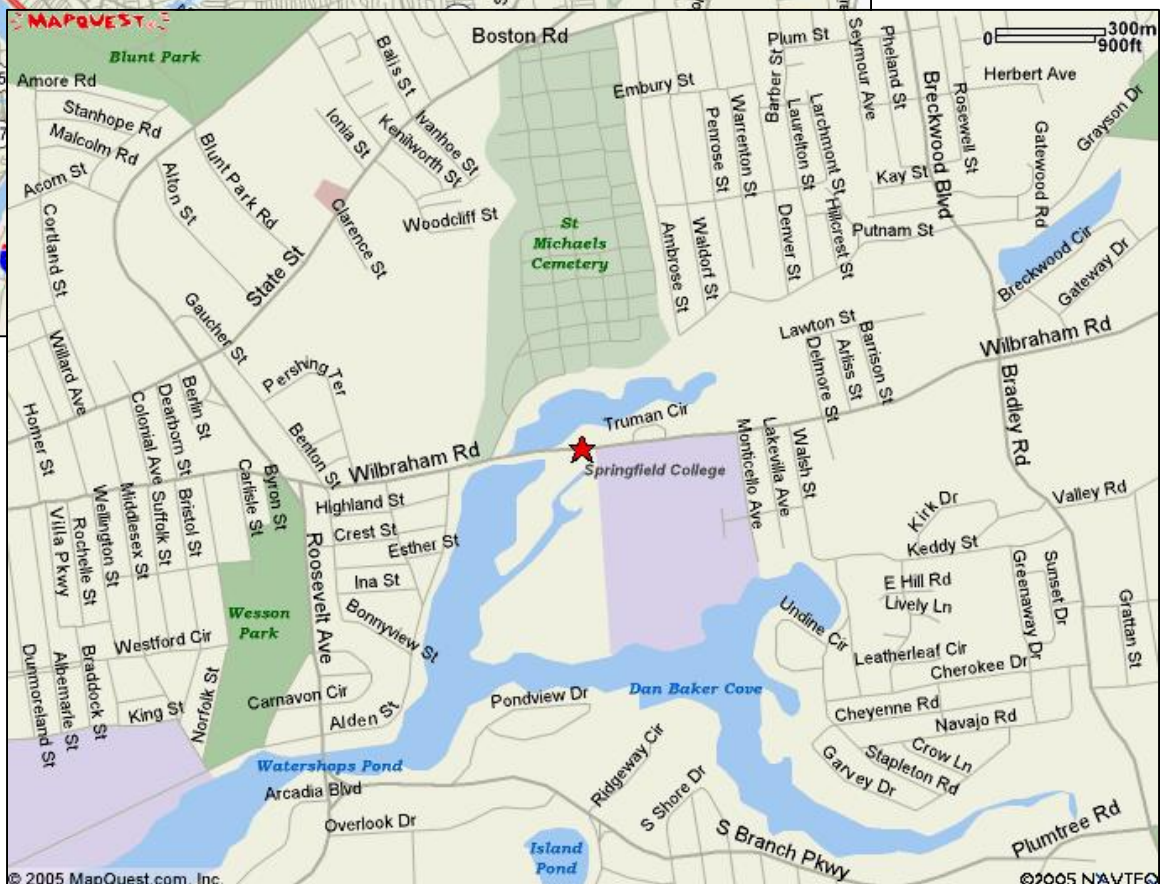
Mass Pike Rt. 90, to Exit 6. Take 291 West for one mile to Exit 5 (East Springfield/Indian Orchard) Turn right onto route 20A, then immediately move into the left lane. Turn left at the first light onto Roosevelt Avenue. Proceed three miles to Alden Street and take a left. Proceed down Alden St. to first light and take a right at the light onto Wilbraham Rd. East Campus is the first driveway on the right. Follow driveway to parking lot.

From the North

Take Interstate 91 South to Interstate 291. Proceed four miles to Exit 5B, East Springfield/ Indian Orchard. Turn right at the end of the exit ramp onto Route 20A, then immediately move into the left lane. Turn left at the first light onto Roosevelt Avenue. Proceed three miles to Alden Street and take a left. Proceed down Alden St. to first light and take a right at the light onto Wilbraham Rd. East Campus is the first driveway on the right. Follow driveway to parking lot.

From the South

From CT take Interstate 91 North to Mass Exit 2, Route 83. Proceed on Route 83 to the second traffic light and turn right onto Summer Avenue. After two miles, turn left onto Roosevelt Avenue. Continue through two traffic lights, then bear left at the stop sign. Half a mile after the stop sign, cross a bridge and turn right onto Alden Street. Proceed down Alden St. to first light and take a right at the light onto Wilbraham Rd. East Campus is the first driveway on the right. Follow driveway to parking lot.



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Here's something to help us practice locating trail blazes. Can you find all the words? There is no solution to the puzzle your on your own. I do guarantee all the words are in there. Have Fun!

L C D R H Z N O O P S M T T O M
 K C A P Y A D Q D E E R M O S L
 R E T A W X E K H W A A L P O D
 B A S T A K E C G I I I K U M B
 E R C N P O T O L O O N D U A V
 L A K E A A B S O G I G D N U W
 T T Y T M N H N V F R E D G S M
 S S A P M O C H E E Z A L B N A
 I F B H E B U G P E N R A O O E
 H W M C H V P N N A R H E R P R
 W E I V F K C I T C A T V R M C
 Q L L K C A P K C A B S O D A E
 C V C O B D R I B E H G T B R C
 B M R D P E O H S W O N S A C I

- Backpack
- Bandana
- Bear
- Bird
- Blaze
- Boot
- Bug
- Climb
- Cloud
- Compass
- Crampon
- Daypack
- Deer
- Deet
- Glove
- Gorge
- Gorp

- Hat
- Hiking
- Ice
- Icecream
- Knife
- Knife edge
- Lake
- Loon
- Map
- Matches
- Mt. Tom
- Mud
- Peak
- Pine
- Pole
- Pot
- PVHC

- Race mountain
- Raingear
- Rock
- Snowshoe
- Sock
- Spoon
- Stake
- Star
- Stove
- Tent
- Tick
- Trailshoe
- Tree
- View
- Water
- Whistle
- Wind



Smiling Tree



Buffam Falls



UPCOMING ACTIVITIES & THE USUALS

- Nov 14 - Moonlight Hike-Robinson St. Park
- Dec. 6 - Strawberry Banke Day (NH).
- Dec 13 . Annual Xmas Party
- Dec 20 - Solstice Death March
- Dec 21 - (MA) Quabbin Gate 25-28
- Dec 31 - (MA) First Night Northampton (\$, Res)

Just a reminder for club members, to bring in non perishable food items for the church at the Dec. meeting.

Thanks

Frank Kamlowski

IMPORTANT NOTICES

- ❑ Next Club Meetings:
Dec. 2, 2008, 7pm at **FBC**
Jan 6, 2008, 7pm at **FBC**
- ❑ Deadline for Submissions for next BootPrints is: Dec 20, 2008

**Annual PVHC Xmas Party
Saturday December 13, 2008**

FBC . First Baptist Church, West Springfield

***** Check out our web page at:**

<http://www.geocities.com/pvhcweb>

Members may join the PVHC Email List by sending a message to: pvhc.hikingclub@gmail.com

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