

BOOTPRINTS

Volume 15, Issue 6

November 2011



Holiday Party - Saturday, December 10

It's that time again. Can you believe that another year has gone by? Well it has, so, heck, let's celebrate it in style! Here are the details:

Time & Place: 5:30 to 11:30 p.m. at The Pueblo, Springfield College East Campus, off of Wilbraham Road in Springfield.

Attendees: All club members are welcome, at no charge! There will be a \$10 fee for non-member guests.

Food: A change this year: the party will be fully catered. No need to drag out your crockpots - we'll be served a complete dinner, including appetizers and dessert.

Music: Mike Mahan will be returning as our rockin' DJ once again, for your dancing enjoyment.

We have a robust roster of volunteers already, but we can always use more! We especially need greeters and members for the Decorating Committee. Please call Gary or Cindy at 413-584-8564 if you're interested in volunteering. It's really fun, and will not require much of your time or effort.

We will need a final count of attendees by no later than December 1. Please call the Dolgoff residence 413-584-8564 or email Cindy at gnilrets55@aol.com to sign up. Please indicate the number of people who will be attending (e.g., John Doe and one non-member guest). Non-member guests can pay for the dinner at the party.

A friendly reminder: The PVHC Holiday Party is an alcohol-free event.

Hope to see you all there!

The Backpack from Hell (aka, The Jimmy Hike)

By Dick Forrest

Three PVHC members, Rick Briggs, Shari Cox, and Dick Forrest, travelled together to the Adirondacks State Park (NY) on Friday afternoon and evening, September 30, 2011, with the intention of backpacking close to and, if possible, climbing Allen Mountain. At the East River Trailhead, close to Upper Works, we met up with club member John Klebes at 9:30 p.m. Prior to our

arrival at the trailhead, John had scouted out a good place for us to camp, an empty cabin on the other side of the Hudson River and Lake Jimmy, not far from the trailhead. There was one problem, however: we would have to ford both the Hudson River and pass over a relatively unstable bridge across Lake Jimmy with our backpacks on, at night, to get to it! (During a Memorial Day flood last May the suspension bridge over the Hudson was washed out. However, the Hudson River was shallow and about 40 feet wide at that point.) NOT. Instead, the three of us declined fording the river at night, and decided to set up camp on the trailhead side of the river instead. So we set up camp about a tenth of a mile from the trailhead, which suited us just fine.

The next day, Saturday, October 1st, was quite an ordeal, to say the least. There was an 80% chance of rain that day and a 60% chance of rain on Sunday. Not especially favorable weather for hiking. But we got up early, had breakfast, packed up, and put on our Crocs and water shoes to immediately wade across the Hudson River. It wasn't difficult in the daytime, and the river was only 2 or 3 feet deep. Then we had a short walk in our water shoes to Lake Jimmy, where we crossed a long, wooden-planked bridge, laid 3-8 inch planks across, built in 10 to 12 foot sections all the way across the lake, and positioned close to the waterline. It was actually fun to walk across the practically floating bridge, except for the sections at both ends which were either underwater or unstable. Lake Jimmy brought to mind the classic Seinfeld episode where the character, Jimmy, speaks of himself in the third person, as in, Jimmy doesn't like this. So, if there was a theme to our hike, it involved talking in the third person about ourselves as Jimmy, as in, Jimmy likes backpacking.

So, why was it The Backpack from Hell? Well, for the next 6 hours we backpacked to our tent site in light rain, and also crossed the Opalescent River, which was wider than the Hudson River, but entailed taking off our hiking boots and putting on our Crocs or water shoes again to ford it. It wasn't a major problem, but the numerous tree blowdowns from Hurricane Irene, and the myriad of muddy sections of trail, were a hassle. We backpacked approximately 7 miles to the other side of Skylight Brook but, thankfully, 5 miles of the trail were relatively flat. At Skylight Brook we set up camp and prepared to climb Allen Mountain.

It was 2:30 p.m. when we started up Allen. It took the four of us 2½ hours to reach the summit. We paralleled a brook most of the way up the mountain, and there

"This whole thing was a bad idea." – Shari Cox

See Backpack from Hell on page 2

Backpack from Hell

were many slabs of bedrock to scramble up. On the largest slab, trusting his boots and poles, John went straight up the steep, wet rock face. Rick and Shari also climbed a shorter section of wet rock face and made it to a section with vegetation on it. I took a safer route up along a path in the woods to the left of the steep rock face. Overall, it wasn't a particularly difficult climb, but it took longer than we thought it would. So, yah, we were on the summit at 5 p.m. in the beginning of October, when the sun sets around 6:30 p.m. For sure, a portion of our hike down was sure to be in the dark. And it was.

The rocks were wet, not so much of a problem going up, but a real problem going down. We had to be careful to judiciously pick our way down the mountain. Not only that but there were patches of red algae on the rocks on Allen that are unique in the Adirondacks, which make them particularly slippery and treacherous. At dusk, Rick must have hit one patch of slippery algae. He slammed down on the side of his hip. In one particularly bad fall. Shari must have done a similar thing later, while walking down in the dark, as she received a nasty bruise on the back of her leg. Before their falls, I fell hard down on my back after slipping on the mud, on my day pack fortunately, on the trail again adjacent to the large slab.

Fortunately, all four of us had headlamps to light our paths in the night. I was in the lead most of the way down the mountain, trying to find the trail in the dark with my bright headlamp. Most of the time I found the trail, but it wasn't always easy. In the meantime, we were soaked most of the way through our clothes, and cold from 40 degree temperatures. But as long as we were generating heat while hiking we were okay.

We reached our tents just before 8:00 p.m. and some of us let out a sigh of relief, and all certainly felt relieved to have gotten down safely. We had just hiked 11 hours, and 6 of them were backpacking. We were cold and tired after a very long day. John, Rick, and Shari immediately got out of their wet clothing. I needed to eat something quickly, however, and only after gobbling down some quick energy did I change out of my wet clothing. Each of us pulled out and ate our dinners, downed hot liquids, and got into our sleeping bags that would eventually keep us warm all night.

In the morning, after a successful climb on the previous afternoon and evening, we took our time getting up and having breakfast. Shari and I were ready ahead of John and Rick, so we left camp before them around 9:30 a.m. Since there was less uphill sections, the backpack out took five and half hours, as opposed to the six hours it took going in. Again, we removed our boots, put our Crocs and water shoes on and waded across the Opalescent and Hudson Rivers again. We were fortunate not to have any rain on our way out. John, our club's uber-hiker, left us about 1/3 of the way back to our car to make a big loop to check out Hanging Spear Falls

. he was carrying enough food in his bear canister for another day on the trail.

To say that it was backpack from hell was fairly accurate. Of course, each of us have our own opinions about the trip. John would say that it was ~~another~~ beautiful weekend in the Adirondacks!+ The really hellish part for me was the climb up and down Allen. Of all of my hikes in Adirondacks this summer (my 26th peak), this was by far the hardest. Thanks to Rick for leading the backpacking trip, and to John and Shari for coming along. It was my bad idea, after all, because I needed to climb Allen Mountain to add to my list in my quest to climb all 46 High Peaks in the Adirondacks.

The Dolgathon - aka The Mud and Mosquito, Angry Trail Hike

By Lori Tisdell

It was time again for another Dolgathon! For those who don't know about them, there are several Dolgathons (so named by Norm Plante) a year. The usually consist of two hikes followed by dinner in Northampton. People can join in for one, two, or all three parts of the event. Having enjoyed the previous fun-filled hike/dinner event led by Gary and Cindy Dolgoff, I was eager to join them again. This one's central hike was to be at Arcadia Wildlife Sanctuary in Northampton. I'd never been there before but had wanted to check it out for some time. As if having a lovely social time hiking and dining wasn't a good enough reason to go, this added even more incentive. And the sunny skies and 70 degree temps didn't hurt either!

About 20 of us first met up at Gary and Cindy's house, then proceeded to Arcadia from their home. A short walk on sidewalk and two quick turns and we were on a dirt road looking like we'd been transported to the country. Fields stretched out on either side and in front of us a view of the Mt. Tom ridgeline. The milkweed on one side had white puffy tufts reminiscent of cotton. Someone remarked that it looked like we were in the southern US.

We soon arrived at Arcadia, paid our entrance fee, and prepared to enjoy the sanctuary. It became apparent fairly quickly, however, that tropical storm Irene had caused a considerable amount of flood damage there. There was lots of mud, and the wood bridges spanning stream crossings had been lifted up and deposited in the stream beds! This made the crossings a bit hazardous. Well, really only to our boots/shoes and clothing should we slip. OK, even if we didn't slip or fall, some of us had mud splatters up to our knees. Still, a few people somehow managed to get through the entire hike without muddy feet and legs. Huh, I want to know how they did that!

So the expected gentle walk through Arcadia became a bit more of a challenge. The bugs were also making a rare late season appearance to add to the
See The Dolgathon on page 3

Still, a few people somehow managed to get through the entire hike without muddy feet and legs.

The Dolgathon from page 2

sense of adventure. We arrived at the last stream crossing and naturally the bridge was sitting in the stream. We were about to turn back when Norm and Frank came to the rescue performing an engineering feat by replacing, mostly, the bridge to its former location. Our PVHC heroes! They also did a good deed by helping with trail maintenance.

All in all, most of us had a good time and laughed about the challenges faced on this hike. Even Sue with her sandal-clad feet encased in mud! As she said, "It's all fun and games until the trail turns angry!" Sue was such a good sport she let me take a picture of her foot showing lovely pink polished toes through the dried and caked mud! Maybe that picture will make it into the holiday party slide show.

Though it was fun, despite the trail conditions, it was also sobering. We were walking through areas that had been knee to hip deep in muddy water from the Oxbow and Mill River flooding when Irene hit. Most of the low growing vegetation was gray from being covered with a thin coat of dried mud, making it look dead and dying, whereas the taller growth was green and healthy looking. The contrast was odd and unexpected.

After the Arcadia hike, all walked back to Gary and Cindy's none the worse for wear except for a bit of dirt and mud. Some more than a bit! Then we were off to The Teapot restaurant for dinner. When we arrived there was no wait for a table for the 15 of us. Good job Gary! The food was delicious and the company exceptional. What a great way to spend a Saturday afternoon! I highly recommend participating in Gary and Cindy's Dolgathons, as it can't be beat for fun, good company, and a surprise or two as well!

THE FINGER LAKES TRIP

By Marie Babbitt

Lee Daniels lead a trip to the Finger Lakes area in NY. I was going back in forth in my head beforehand about attending but after talking with Lee about the area, she informed me that the infamous Moosewoods Restaurant was located in Ithaca, NY, a stones throw from the Taughannock Falls Park cabins where we were staying. I instantly decided to go, as I had wanted to go there years earlier but never made it up to the region. With the decision made, I just needed to arrange for transportation. Ann Mundy and I drove up together and good fortune was with us, we only saw deer, and none of them jumped in front of the car.

We arrived at the campground about an hour before the 1st scheduled hike of the trip. Lee gave us our cabin number and our bunkmates Rich and John had arrived just before us and were unlocking the cabin. We chose our bunks and unloaded some of our gear, and then put our food into the refrigerator. Oh yahhh, we were really roughing it between the refrigerator, lights, and hot showers we would be enjoying. We put on our hiking gear and walked down to the meeting place for the hike.

There was a large group of us, about 20-25 people, and we were hiking up to see one of the highest falls east of the Rockies, 215 feet high. It was a fairly leisurely hike to it, and there were many places to stop and look over into the gorge. There was not a lot of water tumbling over the falls but it was beautiful just as it was. I met some club members I had never met before and some that I had not seen in quite awhile.

The second day we met at the campground at 10 am to plan for the day's hike. Lee decided to hike to Buttermilk Falls in Ithaca, and so off we drove. As Lee explained, all the hikes are pretty much the same, up one side of the gorge and down the other. We were all like little kids, always gravitating to the edge of the gorge, hanging over the fence trying to see as much as we could see. As we looked across the gorge we could see the fantastic vertical wall of the gorge and stone work that was laid by the CCC years earlier. It was incredible. We got glimpses of the falls but as we were yet to find out, the best had not even begun. We crossed the road and took the Bear Trail up into the upper park area, which would loop us around and back down to the Gorge Trail. We stopped to lunch on a walkway and watch a dog having a great time with its owner fetching sticks, trying to dislodge a small tree that was stuck in rocks by a stream. John took the opportunity to hike up the creek barefoot to a falls we could see in the distance.

After lunch we headed back down the trail on the other side of the creek and crossed over the upper park road once more to begin our descent down the Gorge Trail. (As you might have noticed, there are a lot of trails in describing called the Rim Trail and the Gorge Trail. I think each park has one of each.) With the lushness of the vegetation, and the gray coloring of the gorge and stone steps, I felt as if I was in another country. As we looked ahead of us, behind us, and across the gorge, the beauty was incredible. I was awestruck along with everyone else. It was interesting to note that on the way up we were all happy enough, but on the way back down

We stopped to lunch on a walkway and watch a dog having a great time with its owner fetching sticks, trying to dislodge a small tree that was stuck in rocks by a stream

everyone was beaming from ear to ear from the beauty that we were all being exposed too. It was wonderful sight to see. As we approached the bottom of the trail, rain began to fall, and although we put on our raincoats, no one was rushing to leave the Falls. People still took their time and continued to savor the beauty of

the gorge. There were many other people who just sat on the benches with their umbrellas at the bottom of the falls, just to take in the sight. Wow. I thought. It can't get much better than this.

That night most of the group went out to Moosewoods for dinner. The menu had something to offer for everyone and we all enjoyed our meal. We basically took over the bar area with a table set up down the middle of the room.

The following day, our last official hike for the weekend was going to be at Treman State Park to
See Finger Lakes page 4

Finger Lakes from page 3

Lucifer Falls. After what we had experienced the day before, who would have thought the hike could be any more wonderful, but I was to find out this was going to be my experience.



We hiked up the, you guessed it, Rim Trail, which had the Cliff Staircase. There was a place where you could stand and look back down the gorge, and beyond to the hills of the area. Just above them was an overlook to Lucifer Falls. We continued up the trail and stopped for lunch at the Old mill, an old grain mill museum. The mill was built next to a creek, of course (Fish Kill Creek), so we had a wonderful view of the water, and some of our members sat out on rocks in the middle of the creek to have their lunch.

After lunch we headed down the Upper Gorge Trail and our fantasy tour began. The upper trail was a typical hiking trail, but the Gorge Trail was basically rock steps along the side of the gorge. The walls of the gorge showed the multiple layers of loose shale and porous limestone which is typical for the region. The creek cut through the stone with various twists and turns, so that the opposite wall would move back and forth across the creek. There were a total of 12 falls in the gorge; the two larger ones are Enfield Falls, which is a 70-foot high cascade, and Lucifer Falls, which is 115-foot high cascade.

I was hiking with Ann Marie and we stopped several times just to take in the beauty. We could have easily spent the rest of the day there. The view looking down the gorge was expansive at times, and all the different cascades had a character of their own. Each time the trail took a turn we were greeted with yet another beautiful view. As someone said the trail just kept giving. It was a spectacular hike and I enjoyed it even more than Buttermilk Falls.

Some people stayed for various additional days. Lee lead and unofficial hike up to Cornell and we walked around the campus up there and ended up at Cayuga Lake watching the sunset. A beautiful end to an otherwise wonderful trip. Thanks Lee for a great trip.

UPCOMING CLINICS

November – Scott Cook: “Hike Leadership”

Hiking the AT in MA: One Section at a Time – Part 2! By Cindy Hibert

We did it! Over the course of ten hikes, from mid-April to mid-October, we hiked over 90 miles from CT to VT along the AT. 135 hikers joined Jeanne Kaiser and me along the trails through the ice, snow, and cold at the beginning, then into the colorful mountainsides this fall.

- In Part 1 of *Hiking the AT*, reported in an earlier *Footprints* issue, I told you about all the fun we had hiking Sections 1 through 4; through Sages Ravine, over Mts. Race and Everett, through bogs and fields, over boulders, and through an icy gulch.
- Well, the 5th section was 9.6 miles long, from Tyringham to Becket. The terrain was gentle and the mountain laurel were in full bloom. We all agreed to hike an additional 1 mile and enjoyed lunch next to Goose Pond, taking a look inside the cabin, which was open for mostly through-hikers. The steep climb down at the end lead us to the AT bridges over the Mass Pike, where we got some friendly drivers to cheer us on.
- The 6th section was 9.4 miles over Becket, Walling, and Bald Top Mountains, by Finerty Pond, and through October Mountain State Forest. We took a break at the October Mtn Lean-to and chatted with a couple through-hikers. One hiker new to the group who had previously disappeared for a bit, was waiting for us at the lean-to, thankfully . no one lost!
- The 7th section was the first hike we had to postpone, as Hurricane (Tropical Storm) Irene rolled through. The hike was 9.1 miles through rolling terrain and forests, and over Warner Hill and Day Mountain (with no views), ending in Dalton.



7th Section Hike

- The 8th section was 7.4 miles long, starting on the other side of Dalton, over to Cheshire. We had a bit
- See AT on page 5

AT from page 4

of rain/mist and lunched by a pretty pond created by beavers. When we got to The Cobbles, the sun came out, though Mt. Greylock did not likewise appear. It stayed hidden in the clouds. Rick Briggs found the spur trail to a beautiful white limestone part of the Cobble, where we snacked and took in the colorful surroundings. This is one of my favorite spots. I will need to return.

- The 9th section was pushed off a week but was worth the wait, as we enjoyed a gorgeous day to hike 13.6 miles over Greylock. We met at a very early hour (6:00 AM) and finished the hike in 8 hours, beating the dark! We enjoyed a long lunch in the sun on top with lots of other hikers and sightseers.



Final Section Hike

- The 10th section was from North Adams to the VT border, then back via the Pine Cobble. Fifteen hikers helped us celebrate the completion of our successful journey at the VT border. Congratulations to Bruce Wade who made it on all ten hikes, and to Beth Case who completed 9 out of 10 sections. Returning by the Pine Cobble was a treat as the sun came out and the views were terrific, allowing us to see back over to Greylock. Not hidden in clouds this time.

Thanks from Jeanne and me to all of the PVHC and AMC hikers who joined us along this journey!

Holiday Slide Show

By Chip Pray

Dear friends and fellow hiking club members, I have been fortunate enough to find a person willing to become the technical coordinator for our Holiday Party slide show. The person who has stepped up to meet our club's needs is Stephanie Bustos!

Now is the time for our fellow club members to collect their best photographs of PVHC hikes and activities from this past year on your memory device of choice (CD's, thumb drives, SD cards, etc.) and submit them by mail to either Stephanie Bustos at 24 Robbins Road Enfield, CT 06082 (860-741-5114) or to me, Chip Pray

(in person or at an event; or at the November 1st membership meeting).

The slide show has been one of the main events of interest at the Holiday Party for some time now, so please take the time to get some of your pictures together. It will make a difference! The deadline for submitting your memory device with photos is November 23rd. Thanks for your greatly appreciated and anticipated cooperation.

Reminders For Autumn/Winter Hiking

With the colder weather finally settling in, we are hopefully preparing for our hikes with extra care and caution. Hunting season has arrived as well, meaning it would be a good idea to be wearing Hunter Orange. **No white clothing**, because, either theoretically or realistically, one doesn't want or need to impersonate a white-tailed deer.

As for socks, rag wool is good material; a synthetic blend pair of socks is better; a wool blend with silk and synthetics is best.

Waterproof boots are adequate for hiking, backpack hiking, and snowshoe hiking, but only minimally effective for technical hiking, which requires either double plastic or leather mountaineering boots.

Knee-high gaiters are very good for preventing snow and moisture from getting to your feet and legs.

Snowshoes are very useful when there's more than six inches of snow. You should always check with the more experienced hikers before deciding on purchasing a certain type snowshoe. Your fellow club members will not steer you wrong. Snowshoeing is one of my favorite activities because when I am wearing them and using my **trekking poles** I can point my toes up and not have to worry about tripping on the roots and rocks. I can then pay better attention to the forest canopy to watch for owls. The aforementioned poles are also a very important piece of equipment; don't forget them in the trunk or at home.

There are lots of traction devices for your feet to be used on icy surfaces. Kahtoola micro-spikes are a popular option; and so are ~~table~~ ice cleats and in-step crampons (however, the best ones would be 12-point crampons.) You could start out with inexpensive Yaktrax.

Bring a bigger backpack than the summer pack, one which can hold all your breathable, wicking, synthetic layers of clothing that you will be using to adjust your body heat to a comfortable level. A waterproof top layer of clothing should always be included in the Fall/winter pack as well. **Avoid all items of clothing made of cotton. And make sure to bring extra food and water along; and a good set of hand gloves.**

For head gear, I use a full balaclava and brimmed hat on top of that. Frequently, I feel warm enough during these seasonal hikes to remove both the balaclava and the brimmed hat, and regulate my heat with ear muffs.

Don't forget the hand warmers, foot warmers, fire
See *Autumn/Winter Hiking page 6*

Autumn/Winter Hiking from page 5 starter, and Ten Essentials listed in the club directory and website, especially a map of the area and flashlight.

Check the trail conditions! If you're hiking alone, tell somebody where you will be! Give yourself more time to hike during the cold weather season. If you're snowshoeing, figure your maximum hiking distance to be no more than two-thirds of your summer hiking max.

I'm very excited at the prospect of hiking with every one of you this Fall and Winter!

Happy and Safe Trails to all of you, Chip Pray, PVHC

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

September

Stacy Heimann
John Loomis

David & Jacqueline Pleet

October

Marlene Cannon
George & Magda Galiatsos
Kelly Trim
Joshua Epstein
Brenda May
Susan Ferraro

The Clubs Newest 46er

By Marie Babbitt

Congratulations are in order to Dick Forrest, who accomplished hiking the 46 mountains with elevations above 4000 feet in the Adirondacks to qualify as a 46er. Having only hiked a small number of them, I know that this is no small feat. Congratulations Dick.

Clubs Elections

By Marie Babbitt

Just a reminder that Club elections are coming up in February of next year. You might want to consider throwing your hat into the ring. Thanks to the new board members from last year's election, you are all doing a great job.

Pioneer Valley Hiking Club Officers & Committees

Chip Pray, President
Marcia Kelly, Vice President
Cindy Hibert, Co-Secretary
Cindy Dolgoff, Co-Secretary
Deb Gebo, Treasurer
Scott Cook, Wilderness Experiences
Ray Tibbetts, Founder

Standing Committee Chairs

Hike Schedule: Sue Forest & Chip Pray
Backpacking Coordinator: Rick Briggs
Trail Maint: Chip Pray & Rob Schechtman
Web Page Editor: Ron Morrisette
Non Member Email Coordinator: Rob Schechtman
Club E-mail Coordinator: Mike Reed
Quartermaster: Mike Carrier
Bootprints Editors: Marie Babbitt & Mike Reed

Bootprints is a publication of the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club. Send your story contributions to the editor at: marie_babbitt@hotmail.com.



DIRECTIONS TO PVHC'S HOLIDAY PARTY

Saturday, December 10, 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 Sumner 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.



Ladder going down Colvin



Blake Peak

About 11:30 am



Section 6 AT Series

Important Notice

The following memberships are up for renewal:

November Renewals:

Marie Babbitt
 Cyd Dispenza
 Lynn Gebo
 Kathy Gray
 Richard Harris
 Edward Laroche
 Helen Macuil
 Enola Nelson
 Bill Packard
 Cathy Sena
 Chuck Serafin
 Diane Sullivan
 Peter Thieme
 Lori Tisdell & Family
 Mimi Watroba
 Edward Welsh

December Renewals:

Sheila Croteau
 Deborah Gebo
 Frank Kamlowski
 Norah Lusignan
 Lillian Orozco
 David Pierrepont
 Ruth Preston
 Dennis Ramstein
 Wayne Rodrigues &
 Janice Doubleday

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
 PO Box 225
 West Springfield MA 01090-0225
 (Dues are \$25 member, \$40 family, and \$15 for students)



AT Series

UPCOMING EVENTS AND THE USUALS

- Every Mon. (MA) Morning Hike . various locations
- Every Tues (MA) Tuesday evening hikes with Carol
- Every Wed Wednesday evening walks with Marcia
- Nov. 5 6.5(MA) Quabbin
- Nov. 12 (MA) M&M Trail Maintenance
- Nov. 26 5.4(MA) Wapack Trail . Sect. 3
- Dec. 3 (VT) Bennington Christmas Overnight or Day trip
- Dec. 10 Sat. (MA) PVHC Holiday Party Pueblo Spfld.College
- Dec. 17 5 (MA) Easthampton Rail Trail . lunch 11:30, hike 12:30
- Dec. 31 4(MA) Dinner & Midnight hike to Summit House
- Jan. 7 5 (NH) Mt. Monadnock
- Jan. 14 7 (MA) Wendall State Forest . Snowshoe - -



IMPORTANT NOTICES

- ❑ Next Club Meetings:
December 6, 2011, 7pm at **FBC**
January 3, 2012, 7pm at **FBC**
- ❑ Deadline for Submissions for the next BootPrints is December 18, 2011

FBC - First Baptist Church, West Springfield

*** Check out our web page at:
www.pioneervalleyhikingclub.org

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

fold here



A publication of the
Pioneer Valley Hiking Club
 PO Box 225
 West Springfield MA 01090-0225

