

BOOTPRINTS

Volume 18, Issue 6

November 2014

Cannon Mountain (#48!) – With a Lot of Help From My Friends

By Lori Tisdell

It was supposed to be a nice day but the White Mtns are entirely unpredictable. Instead of the sunny clear day that was forecasted, it was cold, windy and wet in the clouds. Not a view to be had but I don't think anyone cared. I didn't! The great thing about finishing the 48 on Cannon is that there's a café at the summit and a tram for those who can't or don't hike. We were indoors and warm with hot drinks, food and cake! So, we had a nice party at the top. I was overwhelmed by the people from PVHC who came out to support and cheer me on. And my daughter, Jos, was there as well as Debra, my friend of 40 years, who was able to be there only because of the tram. I count myself so very lucky.

Now, back to the beginning where the journey started. In March 2010 I was invited by Richard Harris to hike Mt. Tecumseh in the Whites. I got my first view from a White Mtn. and I knew I wanted more. I started thinking maybe the 48 4000-footers would be a goal I could aspire to, and wouldn't it be fun and challenging. Little did I know it would be one of the greatest adventures of my life thus far.

but it is the people I hiked with that stand out for me.



Photo by Jeanne Kaiser

Yes, the views were awe-inspiring and the challenges more demanding than I imagined, but it is the people I hiked with that stand out for me. We became friends and created strong bonds: the laughter, tears, shared awe in the beauty surrounding us, and supporting each other in our life challenges, whether it was hiking or a difficult time

in our lives. We were with each other on the trail and off. So, my completing the 48 was a group effort. I couldn't have done it alone, nor would I have wanted to. The friends I hiked with and what we shared are what I will remember, and what I am most proud of. I am overwhelmed and so grateful to so many who shared this journey with me, who helped and supported me in my goal. I am truly blessed.

I'd like to say a few words about the inspirational women in our club. Don't feel slighted men but women need strong women to inspire us, to make us realize our dreams can be reality, to show us we can be so much more than we thought we could be. Who inspire us to do more. Women like Sue Forrest, Ann Mundy, and Shari Cox. they paved the way for us. And they help us by their example. And continue to do so. The ladies I have hiked with have been a sustaining force in making this journey a reality. For a small club, we have plethora of inspiring women, and, yes, men too!

I would like to single out someone who maybe helped me realize more than anyone what I could do and through his invaluable advice and support, became my mentor. And that person is Bob Morgan. On the hardest hike I experienced, when I was scared, tired, frustrated and wanted to turn around, Bob wouldn't let me. He said 'don't make a decision while you are in distress.' And then he helped me continue up that steep, snowy, icy trail to South Hancock and literally hustled me around the corner onto the ridge towards North Hancock before I could even take a breath and, it was OK. All I had to do was put one foot in front of the other. His became the voice in my head that wouldn't let me stop when I was tired. So, thank you Bob.

When I joined PVHC I thought I'd find people to hike with and in the end I found a family to hike with. Thank you all for your support and kindness and for sharing in my adventure. (Editor's comment: it was our pleasure to be hiking with you, Lori!)

Peak Bagging

By Dick Forrest

In the January, 2008, edition of *Footprints* (<http://pioneervalleyhikingclub.org/blog/wp-content/uploads/2013/03/bp2008jan.pdf>), former PVHC president and long-time, former club officer John Klebes wrote an exceptional article entitled, *Peak-Baggers*. He started his article by saying, 'Don't hide, we know who you are! This highly contagious disease has grown rampant within the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club.' Yikes, See *Peak on page 2 for continuation*

Peak continued from page 1

Ebola? No, thank God. John wrote further: *When talking about peak bagging, that activity in which hikers attempt to reach the summit of some collection of peaks listed on a popular target list.*

I'm writing about peak bagging because I'm trying to get a handle on why I peak bag, and why we [in PVHC] have many alumni who have achieved the goal of climbing all the 4000-foot or higher peaks on this popular list, [such as] AMC's New Hampshire 4000-footer list.

When I first became a member of our hiking club, in fact, even before the club was named PVHC, I had little interest in peak bagging. I did, however, want to climb mountains. My first trip was to Baxter State Park with Ed Lizotte, President of Western Mass Outdoor Adventures (the name of our hiking club prior to PVHC), and Al Goodhind. We climbed Mt. Katahdin and South Turner Mountain on that weekend trip.

Congratulations Everyone on completing the NH 48!



Sue and I have been going on Al Goodhind's White Mountain Sampler weekend since the beginning, in 1996. Every year I wanted to climb a different mountain. So over the years, I have accumulated many different White Mountain peaks. Many of the hikes that I went on, or led, were not 4,000-footers, however. It's only within the last few years that I've gotten into attempting to complete this list.

Ann Mundy (a.k.a. Adirondack Annie) was also instrumental in getting me into peak bagging. She became an Adirondack 46er, another 4000-footer list in New York, and then started taking PVHC members twice a year to hike this region. Over the years, as in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, I accumulated different peaks. But I didn't have an interest in peak bagging until I had summited 18 of the 46 Adirondack High Peaks. After this, however, in only two years' time, I completed my 46th Adirondack high peak, in October 2011.

Many past and current members of our hiking club are far more experienced peak baggers: John Klebes, Gary Tompkins, Bob Morgan, Tom Pedersen, and Richard Harris come to mind. I never had much interest, until relatively recently, and came to it late; almost reluctantly. But now I'm into it whole hog, ready and willing to peak bag at will. Yeah, call me a *peak bagger*; a pejorative

term to some. Yeah, give me that list, and give me that patch. As Tim McGraw sings: *But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it. I try, so hard, I can't rise above it.*

PVHC Annual Holiday Party Saturday

When: December 13, 2014, 5:30 to 11:30 p.m.

Where: EAST CAMPUS, Springfield College, 701 Wilbraham Rd., Springfield, MA. The parking area at the East Campus is small, so alternate parking and SHUTTLES will be available next door (If leaving the East Campus driveway to find alt pkg., take a right on Wilbraham Rd. and then first right at the Springfield College Child Development Center Pkg. area at 715 Wilbraham Rd.

Attendees and Volunteers: All club members are welcome through RSVP and the event is free of charge. Please RSVP by November 30th! No walk-ins, please! Upon receipt of your email or phone call RSVP, you will receive acknowledgement/confirmation! There's a \$10 fee for non-member guests. Please indicate the number of people who will be attending (e.g., John Hiker and one non-member guest) and if you will be bringing a dessert or appetizer and are available for setup @4:00 PM and/or cleanup after 10:00 PM, till ?).

It is requested that, upon arrival at the party, all members and their guests *check-in* at the greeters table for raffle tickets, name tags, entering of appetizers and desserts in the contest; pay the non-member guest fee, etc.

Food: The main entrees will be provided by our caterer. The entree choices include a vegetarian, gluten-free stir-fry offering, as well as chicken, pork, beef, and fish, as well as salad. This year we again have decided that attendees can bring either an appetizer or dessert. A prize will be offered for the best dessert or appetizer, as voted/decided on by the attending club members.

Note that coolers with ice are needed, so please let us know if you can bring one.

After party reminder: Don't forget to retrieve your dishes and belongings after the party.

Slide Show: Like last year, the slide show highlighting PVHC events is being produced by Lori Tisdell. Please submit PVHC event photographs to her no later than November 30th at lori.tisdell@gmail.com.

Music: Entertainment is provided this year by the live, eclectic, musical sounds of local band *Glaudia Malibu*. So, dance like nobody's watching!

Contact/RSVP: Brenda Doucette by e-mail at b.doucette@yahoo.com, or Marie Bienvenue by e-mail at macb38@aol.com. If you don't have e-mail capability, call Brenda Doucette @ the phone number provided in your 2014 Club Directory. Various sign-up sheets will also be available at the Nov. 4th & Dec. 2nd regular See *Party on page 3 for continuation*

Party continued from page 2

Club meetings. A friendly reminder: The PVHC Holiday Party is alcohol-free on the Springfield College East Campus.

We all are so very excited in anticipation of gathering with our hiking friends this Holiday Season and hope to see all of you there at the East Campus!

Cannon Mountain, New Hampshire

By Jeanne Kaiser

When Lori Tisdell was in the middle of climbing her first 4,000 footer in the White Mountains, it was probably very difficult for her to imagine the day in September 2014 when she would climb her 48th. As she describes it, she got part way up Mt. Tecumseh, her first 4000-footer, when she experienced trouble breathing. She told the other hikers on the trip to go on and reach the summit, and that she would see them when they were on the way down.

But, as most of us who know Lori would predict, that wasn't the end of the story. She got her breathing under control, reached into all of her reserves, both physical and mental, and reached the summit not all that far behind the rest of the group.

That was the first mountain on her quest to ~~to~~ the 48+ and four years later she ended it on Cannon Mountain. That day was a whole different scenario. No one there doubted that Lori could not only make it up Cannon, but that she could probably go up and down twice in the same day. She was accompanied by 22 other hikers, all of whom met at 6:30 in the morning and drove three and half hours so we could see Lori on the top of that mountain. Five others were planning to meet us coming from the other direction. We were so carefully coordinated that one hiker remarked that Lori could have planned D-Day.



Among the hikers in this group were some who had inspired and mentored Lori on the way to completing their own 48. There were other hikers who Lori had coaxed and encouraged up their own first 4,000 footer. Lori had especially picked Cannon so her lifelong, non-hiking friend Debra could join her by taking the gondola to the top. She

had thought her daughter Jocelyn would also take the gondola. But instead, Jocelyn was at her side the whole way: having given into her mother's peek-bagger enthusiasm, she was now climbing her own third 4,000-footer.

In addition, there were a bunch of us who had accompanied Lori on various parts of the journey: a journey that included incredible vistas, spectacular waterfalls, delicate wildflowers, and woods covered in pristine snow. To be fair, it also included a lot of mud, substantial amounts of rain, treacherous ice, and countless slippery roots and rocks. But most of all, it has involved many conversations, ranging from the profound to the silly; lots of laughter; and occasional tears.

Our hike up Cannon Mountain was more or less a microcosm of the hikes. The weather was damp and very foggy, so as is so often the case, there was no chance of a view from the top. The trail was a White Mountain classic, steadily uphill, with just enough slab rock to keep us constantly alert. We had a lot of laughs, a few falls, and an overall White Mountain-style good time on the way up. The top of this mountain had a very different reward than most of the other mountains. There was no view, but there was an indoor cafeteria! The cafeteria gave us an opportunity to get hot drinks, eat lunch and all catch up to each other, along with the folks who took the tram up, including surprise visitors Dick and Sue Forrest.

Then we all tramped together back into the fog and climbed the platform to the summit. Lori unfurled her 48 sign, filled with the signatures and well-wishes of her fellow hikers. We popped champagne, went inside for some celebratory cake, courtesy of Angela and the tram, before we started the hike down. I know we were the happiest people on that mountain that day, with Lori being the happiest of us all.

I've been lucky enough to accompany Lori on enough of these hikes to know that it takes an enormous amount of grit and perseverance, along with a healthy sense of humor, to accomplish the goal of climbing all 48 4000-footers. I am sure Lori is going to be back on those mountains before long, and anybody who wants to climb their first or their 48th will be lucky to have her as their guide.

Quest for the 48 in New Hampshire

By Karen Markham

AI & I started our quest for the 48 4,000-footers in New Hampshire without knowing we were on this quest. I started hiking in the Whites when I joined a group from UTC for a hut-to-hut trip back in 2002, and continued to do that for the next seven years. Over those years I did 15 of the 4,000-footers, mostly in the Presidentials, though without even realizing I was. My love of the Whites and hiking kept me going back each year, some years many times. Funny, now when I look See *Quest on page 4 for continuation*

Quest continued from page 3

back, that during this time two of my friends mentioned they were hiking all the NH 4,000-footers. When I heard this I thought, WOW, that's really cool, I want to do that, though I still didn't really realize what it was all about. Then in 2010 I joined the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club where I met Al Roman who was actively in the midst of doing the Adirondack 46 4,000-footers. This is when I first realized there were lists!!!

Al started hiking in the Whites back in 2000 with the Club and continued to until his father's passing in 2004, when he was needed to help care for his mom. For the next five years he would get up there occasionally and hike a few more and similar to me, had no inkling of any NH 4,000-footer list. So, when we met we went on to conquer the Adirondack 46 list first, accomplishing that feat last year on August 18th on Allen Mtn, where he proposed to me. During the Adirondack hiking quest we'd sneak up to the Whites to do a 4,000-footer here and there, even celebrating with Allison & Kathy atop Moriah in 2012! Still I was not consciously thinking of doing them all, well, not until we finished the Adirondack 46 in 2013. It was during this time when Club members started asking us "what's next?" that I realized I had already done 30 and Al had done 28. So we decided together to finish them in 2014. I had 18 to go and Al 20 with some repeats for us both as our lists were not the same.



Of the hikes we did together in 2014 our most difficult was the Middle and South Carters, breaking trail for 4.5 miles on the Imp Trail in about 2 feet of snow in March with about 3,000 feet of elevation gain. Talk about being tired at the end of a hike. Oh, and the worst part was when we finished we found out from other hikers we could have taken a shortcut to save about a mile of trail breaking. Needless to say those who followed in our snowshoe prints loved us!!!

The most fun hike was doing the Osceola in February, unlike the two Carter peaks, the trail was well packed down so snowshoes were not needed, though our 12-pointers came in handy when it got steep. On our return, I noticed some hikers sliding down on these plastic sleds. Unfortunately, I didn't have one, though have-butt-will-slide and slide I did for most of the trail down. Al

chose to hike down. I had so much fun sliding that when I got home I went out and bought one of those plastic sleds, hoping I'd get a chance to use it again this winter!!!

And the most rewarding hike was on August 17th on Tecumseh, because seven fellow hikers from the Club, on a cloudy day with some rain at the start, ventured out with us on our 48th!!! When we peaked we had sun for a few minutes, though that didn't matter as we had plenty of celebrating to do and celebrating we did, including Misa's first 4,000-footer, with champagne, cheese, chocolate, lots of hugs, high-fives, and even a few kisses!!! What a day!!! It was a lot of FUN, the whole journey, even the years we didn't realize we were on this journey, as it brought back a lot of good memories of earlier hikes in the Whites for Al and myself.

We're looking forward to completing the NE 4,000-footer list next year. Maine here we come!!!

Walk of the God's

By Cindy Dolgoff

From Cindy's travel journal - Monday September 15, 2014

Yesterday was our BIG HIKE day - "The Walk of the Gods". It got messed up to start with because on Sundays, the bus schedules are different and fewer buses are running. The bus from Amalfi to Aergosa left the square at 12:30, but we got there at 10:30. So, there was much waiting around - but that was okay because Amalfi has lots of interesting shops. It took the bus about 45 minutes, chugging up long and winding roads, to get to Aergosa, the starting point of our 6+ mile hike.

Once there, 10 of us set out - me, Gary, Marcia, Mike, Chuck, Jacqueline, Deb, Cheryl, Cathy and Marie. The views were spectacular from the start. To the left was the sparkling water - way way below. To the right we could see the mountains - an excellent combination. The day was sunny and warm, but there was a cool breeze wafting up from the sea.

Our first animal encounter, early on in the hike, was three goats. Two of them were tied up but the other got off of her rope. They were "baa"ing away. A younger goat was in a fence with a high-pitched "bleat".

Walking along, we stopped several times to rest and eat snacks. At one of our resting stops, we encountered a group of women from Canada and they told us about their Dragon Boat race in Italy. Chuck posed for a photo with them and he got to wear their medal!

Onward we marched, taking in the spectacular scenery. After about 4+ hours of hiking (6:00 p.m.) we reached a hut that seemed to appear out of nowhere. A jovial Italian couple served beverages and took our photographs. They even had a real bathroom! With a toilet seat! [Note, this was an ongoing joke on our trip, as our room in Minori had a severed toilet seat.]

Our next adventure was descending the 1900+ steps down to the city. Chuck and Mike were actually
See *Walk on page 5 for continuation*

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counting the stairs, but that was derailed at our next animal encounter. I heard someone say, "ummm - there's a loose horse on the steps ..." There it was - a large palomino mare. She was totally oblivious to us as she was enjoying ripping up tufts of grass off the rock wall. However, she was blocking our way and we didn't want to risk getting kicked by walking behind her. One by one, we managed to sneak around her. Chuck took a video!

At the end of our very long climb down, we still had a two mile walk to the village of Poisitano, where we were having dinner. On the narrow city streets, we laughed as we watched a yellow Lambrogini try to pass a bus. The fancy car then had to back up, almost into his (we presumed) friend, who was driving a red Ferrari.

Finally, we reached Poisitano and caught a very crowded bus up the hill to our dining destination. After we hungrily ordered our meals, to our horror we realized that we might miss the last bus back to our hotel so we had to gobble our food down and run.

Tired and stinky, we arrived back at our hotel at a late hour. Time to go to sleep and rest up for another day of Italian adventures.

Pioneer Valley Hiking Club Officers & Committees

Chip Pray, President
 Marcia Kelly, Vice President
 Lori Tisdell, Secretary
 Paul Kozikowski, Treasurer
 Ray Tibbetts, Founder

Standing Committee Chairs

Hike Schedule: Jeanne Kaiser & Chip Pray
Backpacking Coordinator: Rick Briggs
Trail Maintenance: Chip Pray & Rob Schechtman
Web Page Editor: Dick Forrest
Non-Member E-mail Coordinator: Rob Schechtman
Club E-mail Coordinator: Chip Pray
Quartermaster: Mike Carrier
Bootprints Editors: Marie Babbitt & Mike Reed

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



Important Notice

The following memberships are up for renewal:

November Renewals:

Marie Babbitt
 Sheila Coy
 Claire DesRochers
 Donna Diduk
 Lynn Gebo
 Richard Harris
 Edward Laroche & Mimi W
 Norah Lusignan
 Renny Merritt &
 Janet Taft
 Mary Moriarty
 Enola Nelson
 Dan O'Brien
 Bill Packard
 Jeffrey & Marian Parentela
 Cathy Sena
 Chuck Serafin
 Peter Thieme
 Lori Tisdell

December Renewals:

Sheila Croteau
 Calla Harrington &
 Carter McClintock
 Frank Kamlowski
 David Pierrepont &
 Theresa Murphy
 Ruth Preston
 Edward Laroche
 Craig Stevens
 Michael Sullivan
 Rick & Sandy Wallis

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)

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

<u>September</u>	<u>October</u>
Carol Carrington	David J. Coache Eliza Dagostino Carol Geoffrey Jill Keene Margot Lacey Phyllis Levenson Dori Neuwirth Warren Wilkinson Rita Willard

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	From the North	From the South
Mass Pike (Rte. 90) to Exit 6. Take Rte. 291 West for one mile to Exit 5 (East Springfield/Indian Orchard). Turn right onto Rte. 20A, then immediately move into the left lane. Turn left at the first light onto Roosevelt Avenue. Proceed 2.5 miles and take a left onto Wilbraham Rd. Proceed ½ mile the East Campus entrance is the first driveway on the right approximately 100yards after Alden St. Follow the longish driveway to the parking lot. If full, additional parking and shuttles will be waiting next door, at 715 Wilbraham Rd.	Take Interstate 91 South to Rte. 291. Proceed four miles to Exit 5B, East Springfield/ Indian Orchard. Turn right at the end of the exit ramp onto Rte. 20A, then immediately move into the left lane. Turn left at the first light onto Roosevelt Avenue. Proceed 2.5 miles and take a left onto Wilbraham Rd. Proceed ½ mile the East Campus entrance is the first driveway on the right approximately 100 yards after Alden St. Follow the longish driveway to the parking lot. If full, additional parking and shuttles will be waiting next door, at 715 Wilbraham Rd.	From CT take Interstate 91 North to Mass Exit #6/Springfield Center onto E Columbus Ave go approx. 0.5 miles and take a right onto State St. Proceed 1.5 miles and bear right onto Wilbraham Road, go approx. 1.5 miles. The East Campus entrance is the first driveway on the right approximately 100 yards after Alden St. Follow the longish driveway to the parking lot. If full, additional parking and shuttles will be waiting next door, at 715 Wilbraham Rd.

Book Review: Following Atticus, by Tom Ryan

By Dick Forrest

Carol Vanderheiden gave me this book to read. The book is absolutely wonderful - I couldn't put it down. I read it from cover to cover on a rainy day, sitting next to a fire.

Atticus M. Finch is a dog, a miniature schnauzer, who has rock-star celebrity status in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. How did he get it? Atticus got it, among other places, from this book, *Following Atticus*, written by his owner, Tom Ryan.

This must be one amazing dog, right? Yes, and Tom's story is riveting.

Tom Ryan, Atticus's owner, lived in Newburyport, Massachusetts, where for over ten-years, was sole journalist, editor and publisher of the *Underoad* local newspaper. Out of the blue, he adopted his first dog, Max, a miniature schnauzer, when no one else would take him. Max was Tom's constant companion, a town favorite, as Tom made the rounds around Newburyport, while he sought out copy and advertising for his newspaper. Unfortunately, Max was an older dog, who developed seizures, and had to be put down. Atticus, another miniature schnauzer, was Max's replacement. Tom acquired Atticus as a puppy, and held him in his arms for the first two months of his life as he made the rounds around Newburyport, and the townspeople loved him equally as well.

Tom decided to do a little vacationing in Vermont, and subsequently rented a small cabin in Lincoln, New Hampshire. Tom and Atticus started hiking and accomplished the goal of climbing all 48 of the 4,000 footers in the White Mountains. Atticus led the way on the mountain hiking trails and Tom followed, hence, the title of the book. From the book jacket: *In the mountains, I felt comfortable letting Atticus lead, and he seemed to know*

what I needed. He always chose the best route, if ever there was a question, and my only job was to follow.+

One of the Tom's friends from Newburyport, Vicki Pearson, was dying of cancer. So Tom started a fund-raising effort called *Winter Quest for a Cure*.+ He and Atticus would attempt to hike all 48-4,000ers twice in the winter of 2006-2007, 96 peaks in 90 days. People would donate money for each peak climbed. Tom would write about his treks on hiking web sites and *the legend of the little dog in the mountains continued to grow*.+ Later, in the same way, Tom would undertake to raise money for the Jimmy Fund and the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute, and later still, the MSPCA-Angell Animal Medical Center.

This book is a love story about a man and a dog, but it's also a love story about a father and a son. Tom, the youngest of 9 children of a large Irish-Catholic family, wanted to reconnect with his father. Tom's mother died when Tom was 7 years old, and his father became bitter about his situation, and at times, took his anger out on his children. When Tom was young, Tom saw that his father was happiest when he took his children to the mountains, and Tom wanted to include his now elderly father in his own journeys. Tom relates many efforts to understand, reconnect with, and forgive his father for his abusive behavior towards his 9 children.

Tom Ryan is an amazing storyteller and author, undoubtedly honed from many years of writing for his local newspaper. There are other things in *Following Atticus* that are too numerous to tell about Tom's amazing adventures with his dog, Atticus, and other tales about his own life.

I'm not certain, but I'm pretty sure that I came across them, and walked right by Atticus, who was sitting in the middle of the trail, on one of the White Mountain hiking trails this past summer. I would love to meet Tom and Atticus on a hiking trail again, and pet and/or greet Atticus enthusiastically, now that I know some intimate stories about him and his owner, and to thank Tom for his beautifully written book.

UPCOMING EVENTS AND THE USUALS

- Every Mon. (MA) Morning Hike . various locations
- Every Tues (MA) Tuesday evening hikes with Carol
- Every Wed. (MA) Wednesday evening hikes with Marcia
- Every Thur. (MA) Morning hike
- Nov. 8 (MA) Notchview-Windsor Jambs
- Nov. 15 (CT) Tunxis Trail
- Nov. 15 (NY)NYC Chelsea Art Walk\$\$
- Nov. 16 (MA) Quabbin
- Nov. 29-30 (NH)Lonesome Lake backpack
- Dec. 6 (MA) Christmas in Salem \$\$
- Dec 13 Holiday Party at Pueblo
- Dec. 31 (MA) New Year's Eve Dinner (\$)
- Dec. 31-Jan1 (NH)Mts. Madison and Jefferson-Grey Knob Cabin
- Jan. 3 (NH) Mt. Monadnock and PJ Steven for dinner \$



IMPORTANT NOTICES

- ❑ Next Club Meetings:
December 2, 2014, 7 pm at **FBC**
January 6, 2015, 7 pm at **FBC**
- ❑ Deadline for submissions to the next BootPrints is October 20th, 2014

FBC - First Baptist Church, 337 Piper Road, 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

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