

The
Easy Glider
 Kick 'n Gliders Nordic Ski Club

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Issue: April 2000

Awards Banquet



Bill Pickering

This is your last chance to make reservations for the Awards Banquet. The registration deadline is Thursday, April 13.

Our celebration at Harding's Restaurant is shaping up, with well over 30 people registered so far and plenty of prizes and awards to be handed out.

Please call immediately:

Bill Pickering: 717-232-1326

or

Sandy Stine: 717-392-1675

See you there!

Summer Activity Schedule

Nan O'Donnell

Mark your calendars for our summer events!

- Sunday, May 21 **Bike the Heritage Trail of York County.**
 Start at the corner of Beaver and Philadelphia (behind the Old York Courthouse). Meet at 10:00 a.m.
- Saturday, June 17 **Canoe the Yellow Breeches Creek.** Meet at Messiah College at the covered bridge at 1:00 p.m.
- Wednesday, July 12 **Picnic at Pinchot State Park.** Meet at the Quaker Race day-use area off Rt. 177 at 6:00 p.m. Bring something to grill, something to share and your beverage. We can hike, canoe, mountain bike or swim if it is hot. If you bring your canoe you will need either a Fish Commission or PA State Park sticker.
- Tuesday, August 15 **Picnic at Pinchot State Park.** Same as above at 6:00 p.m. This is a full moon, so come prepared for "After Dark Fun"!
- September 22, 23, 24 **Weekend camp, bike and canoe. Camp at Ohiopyle State Park.** Ride the rail Trail along the Youghiogheny River on Saturday. Canoe the Middle Yough on Sunday.

Please let me know if you plan to attend. For more details and changes in meeting time or schedule call Nan O'Donnell 717-852-2187 (w) or 717-763-8094 (h).

Officer Elections

Nan O'Donnell

This year's Nominating Committee met Tuesday, March 7, during our regular social meeting at Chi Chi's. They were pleased to get the agreement of all current elected officers to remain in office for another year. Therefore the slate for elected officers is:

- President: Dennis Major
- Vice-President: Bill Pickering
- Secretary: Joe Harfmann
- Treasurer: Dave LeRoy

The slate will be voted on at the Awards Banquet. Staff officers will be appointed by the president.

Turin Trip Report

3/17/00 - 3/20/00

by Participants

Is it legal to go to bed at 8:00 p.m. on a ski trip? The answer to this and other questions later. But first a word from our sponsor ... "Ripley's Believe It or Not!" ... the Tug Hill legend lives on ... we found snow!

The first attendees arrived at the Pioneer Lodge in beautiful downtown Turin about 2:00 p.m. Friday afternoon. Bill Stine, Kim Lausch and Fred Burgess quickly said hello to hostess Diane Gaylord, deposited their belongings in their rooms, and donned their ski gear to sample the offerings at the Carpenter Road ski trails. They were rewarded with 3-4 inches of new powder on top of 6-12 inches of base! The skiing was great and they got in about five miles before returning to the lodge. Peter Oswald arrived and joined the trio as they left for dinner at the Steak & Brew. There they sampled the cuisine while being entertained by the chef/owner's "flame-buoyant" antics creating tableside cherries jubilee for several diners. After dinner they returned to the lodge to await the arrival of fellow skiers: Tim Musser, Dave

LeRoy, Nancy Kauh, Sandy Stine and Dave Walborn.

Saturday morning dawned cold and clear. After Diane, Fran and Eileen filled us with a hearty, home cooked breakfast, we set off for Whetstone Gulf State Park for a warm-up. The bottom of this gulf is protected from the sun and was still covered by up to 18 inches of base snow. Kim even spotted otter tracks along the stream. We enjoyed skiing the otherwise untracked powder as we made our way up and back the valley. We were careful not to disturb the mating picnic tables (stacked for the winter, actually) along the way.



Picnic tables mating at Whetstone

We then drove back to Carpenter Road, where the group skied most of the ten-mile trail network, winding through pine cone plantations and mixed growth forest and along beautiful stream beds. Along the way, we closely inspected sap buckets on a sugar maple tree. We also attempted the unnamed trail that extends from Snow Ridge Loop. What an adventure! This old roadbed gradually steepened downhill, becoming deeply eroded and overgrown. When it became impossible to negotiate the road any further, we bushwhacked our way through the woods to find the return portion of the trail. It was a tough mile or so, but we all made it, unscathed, but physically tired. This section of the trail did set the tone for a couple of aspects of the rest of the trip. We all agreed that Tim Musser is absolutely

fearless (crazy?), skiing straight down nearly every hill we encountered, managing to avoid all obstacles and never falling in the process. It also foreshadowed some of the more difficult terrain we would encounter the next day.



Glide posing at Carpenter Road

We returned to the lodge for well-deserved showers and libations. While some of us were treated to a Mrs. Doubtfire cross-dressing fashion show by Diane's four-year old son, Dean, others studied. We were awed at Peter's intense focus on his "Visual Basic" text. His nose got closer, and closer, and closer to the book, until it touched, where it remained for about fifteen minutes while he soundly slept! And, of course, there was dinner! Just imagine the entirely homemade menu: Italian wedding soup, all the lean corned beef, cabbage, boiled potatoes and carrots we could eat, heaps of thick fresh bread and butter, all finished off with pistachio layered dessert! Is 8:00 too early? Kim thinks not.

After Sunday breakfast (special: egg white fluffed pancakes), we decided to try Barnes Corners ski trails, reasoning that, as usual, the deepest snow would be near the north and west sides of Tug Hill. We were wrong! There was little to no base, leaving only the light 3-4 inch coverage from Thursday's snowfall to ski on. It turned out that was enough, after a fashion, to ski the trails. We exercised our puddle and root hopping skills, running back to the trail that parallels Inman Gulf. We were rewarded with spectacular views down into the 300-foot deep valley and the stream running through it. Returning to the trail head, we ate lunch and examined the damage to our ski bases.

We then decided to try another tack and head for Centennial Scoot trail to the east of Turin, just inside the

Adirondack Park limits. With Nancy's excellent navigation, we found the north end of the trail. While six of our lumber skied into the 3.2 mile trail, the other three drove vehicles to the south end. The plan was to meet in the middle of the trail and ski back to the south end, together. Trouble was, there wasn't enough snow on the trail to ski in from the south end or, as it turned out, from the north end, either. The south crowd (Bill, Walborn and Peter) amused themselves skiing a short section of an adjacent road and sunning themselves at the trail head. The north end group, meanwhile, traversed the trail by skiing (LeRoy), walking (Nancy and Kim) or a combination of the two (Tim & Sandy). Along the way, Kim was heard singing an original lament:

"Them thar woods war singing ...
And it warn't a happy reason.
It war a mournful, haunted song,
'Bout the end of ski'n season."



Diehard Dave at Centennial Scoot

Enough of that! We returned to the lodge for another round of showers, libations and dinner. Menu this time? Try fresh fruit cup, roast pork with red beet relish, peas, dressing, mashed potatoes, pork gravy, dinner rolls (homemade, of course) and choice of blackberry or lemon meringue pies. We debated the differences among dressing, filling and stuffing (answer below) as we watched Fred devour so many mashed potatoes that it made us hurt! Accounts range from three to five

helpings ... doesn't matter, it was a LOT!



Mealtime at Pioneer Lodge

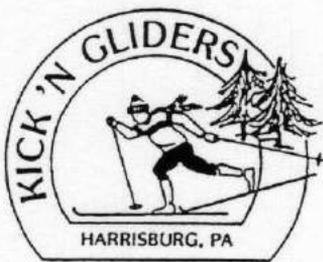
Monday morning, as Nancy squeezed the juice from both Dave's and her grapefruit, Dave called a couple of commercial xc ski areas but was not encouraged. So, we decided to return to the Carpenter Road trails, which we knew were good. This time, we skied them in the opposite direction, and it was good! While the high temperatures softened and slowed the snow, and increased the size of the few water hazards, the base and cover snow remained intact. Kim found more evidence of otters, including two belly slide tracks. With another seven miles under our belts, we returned to the lodge to quickly change and head for home.

We convened, once again, at Granny's in Frackville for supper and to reflect on the trip and on the season. "Not bad," we agreed, "we'll have to do this again, next year!"

Answer to puzzle above:

- Helping #1: Dressing
- Helping #2: Filling
- Helping #3: Stuffing.





KICK 'N GLIDERS
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ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



Monday morning, as Nancy reported the joy from both David's and her perspective, Dave called a couple of comments at his news bar was not encouraged. So we decided to return to the Carpenter Road trails, which we know were good. This time, we skied them in the opposite direction, and it was good! While the high temperatures softened and slowed the snow, and increased the size of the few water beads, the base and cover snow remained intact. Kim found more evidence of otter, including two belly side tracks. With another seven miles under our belt, we returned to the lodge to quickly change and head to

In this Issue of Easy Glider

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This is your last chance to sign up for the banquet. Don't miss it!

- **Summer Activity Schedule**

Nan O'Donnell put together an active summer schedule. Mark your calendars now!

- **Officer Elections**

Officers have been nominated for the Y2K. Help elect them at the Awards Banquet!

- **Turin Trip Report**

The last K'nG ski trip of the year was, once again, a great success. Read about the intrepid travelers' adventures inside.