



The
Easy Glider
Kick 'n Gliders Nordic Ski Club

Editor: Peter Oswald (editor@kickngliders.org)

Issue: December 2015

Meetings are held upstairs at [Center Street Grille](#), 4 Center St, Enola PA, 717-732-6900.

The Center Street Grille is on the east side of Center Street just south of Wertzville Rd (PA-944).

Directions to Center Street Grill at end of newsletter

Event Calendar

Program Meeting 7:00 pm, Tuesday
Dec 1, 2015

"The Gettysburg Campaign to the Susquehanna River" by Steve Runkle

The presentation covers the June 1863 Confederate Campaign (Invasion) into Pennsylvania prior to the Battle of Gettysburg. This campaign stalled at the Susquehanna River with the Confederates attempting to cross the River to take Harrisburg, sever the Pennsylvania Railroad and Canal, and threaten Philadelphia.

Presentation pictures depict Harrisburg at the time of the invasion and analyze the bridges crossing the lower Susquehanna in 1863. The efforts of the Union militia to stop the advance of the Confederates are outlined. Local landmarks significant to the campaign are discussed.

Note: A Susquehanna River Basin Commission Civil War Trivia Quiz with Answer Key is available as a handout with this presentation. Also, an audio recording of Civil War music is played as an introduction to this presentation.

Holiday Party 7:00 pm, Wednesday
Dec 16, 2015

Hosted by Bill and Sandy Stine.

Read below for information about the party.

Program Meeting 7:00 pm, Tuesday
Jan 5, 2016

"Hiking the Appalachian Trail" by Nan Reisinger

Member, Nan Reisinger, holds the distinction of being the oldest woman to hike the entire length of the Appalachian Trail in a single season. In this presentation she will describe her experience, including a few special adventures, with photos and/or video of this trip of a lifetime.

Dinner Social 7:00 pm, Wednesday
Jan 20, 2016

Fenicci's of Hershey
102 West Chocolate Ave
Hershey, Pa

Note: No Program Meeting is scheduled in the month of February due to ski trip conflicts.

Dinner Social 7:00 pm, Wednesday
Feb 17, 2016

Herby's El Mexicano
720 Main St
Harrisburg, PA

Holiday Party
7:00 pm, Wednesday, Dec 16, 2015

Holiday Party hosted by Bill and Sandy Stine, 627
North School Lane, Lancaster, PA

Bill and Sandy are delighted, once again, to host the annual Kick 'n Glider Christmas Party at their home in Lancaster. Join your fellow Kick 'n Gliders for this festive holiday gathering. It's a chance to meet new members, swap stories about past exploits on the ski trails, and plan for an exciting 2015 ski season.

As usual, bring a dish to share with others and a beverage of your choice.

DIRECTIONS: From the intersection of PA-283 and US-30 near Lancaster:

Follow US-30 west
Take the 1st exit, Harrisburg Pike (Park City)
Turn LEFT onto Harrisburg Pike overpass
Turn RIGHT onto President Avenue
Turn RIGHT onto Valley Road (4th street)
Turn RIGHT onto N School Lane (1st street)
627 North School Lane is the 4th house on
RIGHT (Tudor style, brick sidewalk)

Any problems? Call 717-392-1675

Memories of a Past Season K 'n G Summer Events Reviewed

Hosted by Marilyn Grove, our first summer event, breakfast at LeSorelle followed by a bike ride on the Lebanon Valley Rail to Trail, was scheduled this year early in the season to coincide with Tom Hooper's "time share" of the Gretna family cottage where we were to repair for "lunch on the porch"

following our ride as has become our cherished custom. Unfortunately tropical storm Bill scheduled its arrival in Pennsylvania for Saturday-Sunday, June 20-21, and dire—if possibly overwrought—warnings by the prognosticators of such weather events led to a pre-storm flurry of e-mail consultations amongst event planners and ultimately to the cancellation of the event.

The Sunday, July 19 Lancaster Long's Park Concert hosted by Jamie Hackman also underwent a scheduling alteration but of a much gentler nature, when Bill and Sandy Stine suggested a pre-concert get-together at their place to include their (that is to say, Bill's) grilled burgers and dogs plus side dishes provided by the participants. We often propose, in the midst of (hopefully) all the snow, a return to our favorite ski venues at a time when they would be turned out in their finest summer garb. For many of us, following repeated winter holiday visits, this was a unique opportunity to enjoy the Stine's renowned hospitality midst the vernal splendors of their North School House Lane gardens. The grilling was done to order, the side dishes were numerous and tasty, beverages abounded, and the company was, as usual, delightful. Well-fed and sufficiently hydrated, we subsequently enjoyed the musical offerings at nearby Longs Park of the "Lake Street Dive", though at a further remove in both distance and intensity from their youthful, devoted following who, pressed tightly in front of the stage, danced and cheered the evening out even eliciting several encores from the talented band whose lead singer had early on announced her pleasure at being able to "let it all out, leaving nothing in reserve" to this audience at the final concert of their tour. Persons in attendance, besides those already mentioned, included Dennis and Beth Major, Bill and Kay Pickering, Ed Cook and Cindia, Fred and Tanya Richer, David Walborn and Maria Pieretti, and quite possibly a few others I apologize for failing to mention, because memories of their presence at the Stine's I fear to have conflated with numerous Christmases past.

The third summer event, scheduled for Sunday, August 16 at 1:00 p.m. (a rendezvous one might anticipate both by the calendar and the by the clock to be fraught with some temperature challenges), was a 9-mile bike ride on the York Heritage Rail to Trail from the New Freedom train station (a scant mile from the Mason-Dixon line) to historic

Hanover Junction. Promoted by the host, David Walborn, as a “mostly shaded all-downhill ride,” consensus among the participants—Ron Henry, Bernie Weber, Terry Brown, Roberta Stickler, and in particular, Tim Musser who knows the trail well and had ridden his bike this day all the way to New Freedom from York—would deem the sense and constancy of the slope to be just as promised, but, with temperatures in the nineties, and humidity to match, the shade factor was judged to be closer to 50% than the, say, 90% trumpeted by the advance publicity. Fortunately the return ride uphill was to be aboard the recently inaugurated “Steam Into History” tourist train (the timing of the bike ride having been set to catch the train back with the one-way tickets we had purchased in advance in New Freedom). The little museum at Hanover Junction, celebrating, along with railroad history, the visit by President Lincoln on his way to deliver the Gettysburg Address, proved quite entertaining and turned out, quite unexpectedly, to have been provided with air conditioning during the restoration of the historic station. Also, the truck slated to deliver hand-dipped ice cream to the round-trip passengers arriving on the train soon made its appearance and we were already enjoying our purchase before the ice cream line formed. All told it had been, in spite of the heat, a successful undertaking until it came time to load the bikes onto the train for the return trip as previously stipulated. Contrary to prior experiences of the host, this time around the featured musical group, the “Great Train Robber Duo,” had absconded with all available space in the baggage compartment when installing their sound system. We were offered transportation back for our bikes on two little pick-up-sized flatbed trucks that the host knew alternated each other scurrying from grade crossing to grade crossing flagging down vehicular traffic in advance of the train’s passing. Needless to say, we all declined this option. Fortunately the station master at Hanover Junction very graciously offered to keep watch over our bikes while we rode the train back to New Freedom, and then returned in our vehicles to retrieve them. This made for a longer day than anticipated and seriously detracted from the “bike down-train back” charm of the experience—one not worthy of an encore,

The fourth, and final summer event, scheduled for September 5, Music at Gretna: The New Black Eagle Jazz Band Farewell Concert, has previously

been reviewed in this publication in a timely fashion and with a characteristic economy of words by the event host and jazz cognoscente Bill Hoffman.

To help dispel the languor of a too mild fall and get our minds set to (hopefully) meet the challenges of the upcoming season, I’d like to share this ski narrative retrieved from the press archives from back at the turn of the century when winters were still cold.

David Walborn

Extreme Cold, Beauty Greet Hut-to-hut Skiers

By Steve Silk
The Hartford Courant
November 21, 1993

SIAMESE PONDS WILDERNESS AREA, N.Y.

Kapow! In the dark forest around Kunjamuk cabin, the trees are popping like firecrackers. It’s 30° below zero, and the bone-stinging cold that cloaks the cabin in a mantle of ice is freezing the sap in the trees. Bang! And the expanding veins of solidifying sap burst in the trees like rifle shots. Kablam!

The moon is full. A pillar of smoke churns its way into the night sky, rising from a wood stove the size of a locomotive. The smoke is a reassuring sight on this frigid night. It means a roaring fire blazes inside the lonely log cabin here in the middle of the Siamese Ponds Wilderness Area, deep in the Adirondacks of up-state New York. And without a fire, well, let’s just say the nine cross-country skiers holed up inside the cabin would not be happy campers.

Kapow!

Here at Kunjamuk the snow is 2 feet deep. The cabin is miles away from the nearest road. The scene is set for a Jack London-style battle pitting a small band of adventurers against Arctic elements. There’s no doubt about the outcome, though—this

is a wilderness adventure all right, but one that's carefully planned for weekend warrior types.

Some of the folks on this two-day cross-country ski trip display the most rudimentary of ski skills, but anyone game enough to contemplate covering about 10 miles a day on skis is welcome on an Adirondack Hut to Hut Tours outing. Real beginners may spend their weekend exploring trails nearer the base camp.

Make no mistake: These trips are a touch rugged—as anyone who's got to make the 10-yard dash through the snow to the icicle-covered outhouse will tell you.

Walter Blank, owner of the ski-touring company, is often the first to warn potential customers away from his hut-to-hut trips.

"I don't want anybody to think we're going from the Ramada Inn to the Holiday Inn across the golf course," he says.

Any lingering doubts about a lack of luxury are dispelled the morning skiers shove off from Chimney Mountain Lodge at King's Flow near Indian Lake. One of the final preparations for the first day's eight-mile ski is making your own lunch.

But there are few other chores; skiers' gear is shuttled into the cabin via snowmobile. Along with the gear goes a cook and the makings for a hearty dinner that's especially welcome after a long day on the trail. All a skier need haul is something to eat and drink, a camera and perhaps a few extra layers of clothing.

The ski trip begins with a gentle downhill coast to King's Flow, now an ice- and snow-covered marsh. Back in the heyday of Adirondack logging nearly all the trees in these parts were stripped away by woodcutters. At King's Flow, 19th century lumberjacks impounded water to be released in a spring flush to wash thousands of logs down the nearby Indian River and into the Hudson.

Across the flow, skiers zigzag through a patch of second-growth forest and onto the shores of Round Pond. Spreading out, the group of nine scuttles across the windswept pond and past a series of beaver dams before ducking back into the pines to follow the old Kunjamuk Road, a former

stagecoach trail running between Indian Lake and Speculator. During the next two days, they'll ski across ponds and down barely bushwhacked tracks.

The gentle but constant shuffling motion of cross-country skiing keeps the subzero temperatures at bay, but whenever there's a halt, the cold sneaks into your bones with an icy caress.

There's a good side to the deep-freeze—the snow is perfect. And abundant. Skis slip through about a foot of wispy powder that's more like smoke than snow, that fresh layer of dust smothers a deep, firm base. Lead skiers can hear their boards whisper across the fresh snow, those further back glide along a surface packed to perfection.

This is a place to discover what cross-country skiing is all about.

Those who know the sport only by skidding across a golf course or circulating through a crowded trail system cannot guess at the exhilarating sense of freedom gained by really going cross country over hill and down dale, through forests and across ponds for mile after mile after mile.

Out here, the trails are beyond the range of day-trippers, so the silent groves of tall pines, the strands of white birch and the beaver dam-dotted ponds are yours and yours alone. So are the eerie screams of hawks hunting their prey. Chances are you won't even see another skier unless he or she is in your group.

None of the terrain is overly taxing. The few steady climbs aren't too steep and the downhill runs are gentle and for the most part free of the cross-country skier's nemesis—quick, sharp do-or-die turns. Even beginning skiers manage to take on the ups and downs albeit with falls aplenty.

The two guides, Dick Collins and Tom Kligerman, represent opposite poles of the skiing spectrum. Dick in his homemade down vest and wooden skis shuffles along with hard-won grace, earned by hundreds, if not thousands, of trail miles. Kligerman, decked out in head-to-toe Gore-tex and coasting along on metal-edged telemark skis, moves in state-of-the-art style. The gear their charges use covers the broad range between the two.

Regardless of a skier's ability, it's hard not to be taken in by the spell of the winter forest. Pine boughs droop under the weight of snow. Quick gusts of wind sweep the snow from the branches and the flakes glint like tiny jewels as they drift through the beams of sunlight that spear the forest canopy.

If you're traveling hut to hut...

By Steve Silk
The Hartford Courant

Chimney Mountain Lodge, the starting point for most Adirondack Hut to Hut Tours, is in the Adirondack Mountains near Indian Lake, N.Y. Because the isolated lodge can be hard to find, get precise directions from the tour company...

Adirondack Hut to Hut Tours offers a variety of cross-country ski tours. The popular two-day ski to and from Kunjamuk cabin is offered almost every weekend, conditions permitting. The \$155 cost includes meals, accommodations, and informal instruction on the trail.

Adirondack Hut to Hut Tours also offers several three-, four- and five-day ski tours as well as telemark ski clinics. Some trips can accommodate beginners.

Write Adirondack Hut to Hut Tours, RD1, Box 85, Ghent, N.Y. 12075

Used Gear Most Free, Rest Cheap!

Bill & Sandy Stine are cleaning out the attic and find we have some serviceable xc-ski gear to dispose of. Contact Bill at 717-471-6326 or at william.t.stine@gmail.com to make arrangements.

Men's Boots, FREE:

- Fischer SC, SNS/Profil Binding, Size US 12
- Salomon Pro Combi Pilot, SNS Pilot Binding, Size EUR 48/US 13

Women's Boots, FREE:

- Alpina SH2000 Skate, NNN Binding, Size EUR 38/US 7½
- Alpina Pursuit, Size EUR 39, useable but have broken heel cup adjuster

Poles, FREE:

- Swix Classic, Black, track basket, 160 cm
- Excel Nova, Blue, powder basket, 135 cm
- Excel Nova, Blue, powder basket, 130 cm
- Moon, Blue, powder basket, 130 cm
- Excel Premier, Grey, combi basket, 130 cm
- Nordic II Fiberglass, Grey, powder basket, 135 cm

Skis:

- Karhu Bear Claw 52, No-Wax, 200 cm, 50 mm 3-pin bindings, Grey, FREE
- Trak Rallye, No-Wax, 210 cm, 75 mm 3-pin bindings, Red, FREE
- Karhu SCX, Waxable, 205 cm, SNS Profil bindings, White, \$15 OBO
- Salomon Snowscape, No-Wax, XL/193 cm, No bindings, Blue, \$15 OBO
- Fischer Double Crown XC, No-Wax, 180 cm, NNN bindings, Red, FREE

Meetings are held upstairs at the Center Street Grille, 4 Center St, Enola PA, 717-732-6900.

Directions from 581 and Rt 15 interchange

- Go north on Rt 11/15 about 1.7 miles to N. 21st St stop light
- Turn left on N 21st St and go 0.3 miles to Center St stop light
- Turn left on Center St then continue northward (changes to E. Penn Dr) 2.7 miles to Wertzville Rd stop light
- Turn right onto Wertzville Rd, go 0.1 mile to first right
- Turn right on Center St; Center Street Grille is on the left.

Directions from I-81 and Rt 11/15 interchange:

- Go south on Rt 11/15 about 0.5 mile to Valley Rd stop light
- Turn right on Valley Rd and go 1.8 miles to Salt Rd
- Turn left onto Salt Rd and continue southward (changes to E. Penn Dr) 0.9 miles to Wertzville Rd stoplight
- Turn left onto Wertzville Rd, go 0.1 mile to first right
- Turn right on Center St; Center Street Grille is on the left.



KICK 'N GLIDERS
P.O. Box 1353
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ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

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