

# SEPTEMBER '98

Official Publication of the Fall Line Ski Club

*If you obey all the rules you miss all the fun.  
--Katharine Hepburn*

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## WORDS FROM THE PREZ

**By: Bob Suravage**

So, how does a Fall Liner spend his or her summer vacation?

The purist may say: 'They don't... all their vacation time is spent skiing!' Well, many Fall Liners do if fact find the time to have fun during this prolonged warm spell between the time the snow flakes fall.

The tradition for many people living in the Delaware Valley is to go 'Downashore', a rite of passage instilled in many of us during our childhood or adolescence. Then, of course, there was another favorite pastime: to go 'Updepoconos.'

Being a member of Fall Line, however, presents you with several more options, and my guesstimate would be that about one-third of the club partakes in at least one activity from Fall Line's spring-summer-fall schedule. From softball in Cherry Hill to whitewater rafting in western Maryland to sailing on the Chesapeake to hiking in the Adironacks, there are more things to do and adventures to be had then simply following the same old routine of 'Downashore' and 'Updepoconos' (although tradition still besieges us to go 'Downashore' to those great parties and 'Updepoconos' to the Halterman Estates).

The Fall Line spring-summer-fall schedule, diligently coordinated by board member Colleen Farrell, is part tradition and part innovation. Tradition tells us that Fall Liners like to play softball, bike from Medford to Margate, and go camping and canoeing on the Delaware. Innovation is provided by the membership: Jim Morris for the October Lake Placid hike, Pam Bigelow for the Manayunk to Valley Forge bike ride, and Rick Ferrera (last year) and Natalie Buffone (this year) for the deep-sea fishing trip, to name a few.

Unfortunately, a few events didn't have the attendance this year as in years past, and were run scaled back (Medford-to-Margate and Trenton Thunder) or had to be canceled because of too few participants (Wing Safari). You, as members, essentially vote yeah or nay to these trips by participating or not. For others, it's simply a matter of getting a Fall Liner to volunteer to run the trip. The Medford-to-Margate Bike Ride, for example, was salvaged at the last moment by Mike Stavola and Mike Gilbert stepping forward to essentially organize those who still wanted to ride.

The gist of the matter here is without VOLUNTEERS, there would be

no spring-summer-fall schedule. And, yes, you too can be involved not just by participating, but by volunteering to be a summer trip leader (no experience necessary, ambition helpful, positive attitude welcomed!)

Yes, some of the activities involve a little more effort than others, but none are all that difficult to run. It's a great way to give something back to Fall Line, meet new people, and gain new social skills.

Additionally, new ideas are encouraged. This year, there are more softball games, more bike rides, more hiking trips and more in-line skating, and new, easy-to-do outings: the Everest film at the Franklin Institute, Poor Henry's Brewery Tour, and a billiard tournament at Dave and Buster's.

Feel like you'd like to help? Please contact Colleen and ask her how you can help be a Fall Line summer trip leader, even if not for the remainder of this year's schedule, but perhaps for next year's schedule, which Colleen will begin to start planning sooner than you think!

See ya 'Updepoconos' in October!

Your Prez,  
Bob

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## **CAMPING/CANOEOING**

**By: Steve Archibald**

Deliverance on the Delaware? No, not hardly, but a nice trip anyway.

The 14th annual Fall Line trip to Barryville, NY, started with quite a bang, or series of bangs if you will. A huge thunder/lightning/hail storm hit our area about 2:30 Friday afternoon, causing among

other things a loss of electricity and a lot of patience. My office finished the day by flashlight.

Anyway, without too much other trouble we arrived to set up camp about 11 pm with a little help from John Barrett and Dave Friedman (yes, then he was awake). Somehow it never seems like it should take 3.5 hours to get here).

It was a pretty quiet first night with Tony Grigalunas and Sofia Dobkin the last to arrive. Our weekend weather was generally nice without the customary downpour we always seem to have. With 16 canoeists and three kayakers (Bob and Sandy Homan and Juan Carro), we enjoyed a fine 17-mile trip on a fairly spunky Delaware. For the record, I believe Jenipher Archibald and Fred Bohlander were the first to finish. The customary lashing together of the canoes was limited to two with just myself, Lisa Rovens, Christine Kaizar and Kelly Sparks enjoying this bonding experience.

We finished about 4:30 pm and all retreated to showers and dinner, with the meal of Nina Hodoruk and Randal Jones (lobster among other stuff) winning the culinary prize. Michael Luna won the prize for the biggest tent and cooler. Louie DiMezza joined us for Saturday night and Sunday and teamed up with Marcy Kerr to lead the party, such as it was, on Saturday night.

Sunday turned out to be a slow-moving day, starting with a canoe orientation that threw our our group in with Cub Scout troop #289 (Okay, troop 289, what is your life jacket for?) and finishing with most of us taking rafts for our 7-mile trip to Pond Eddy. Steve Comroe and Mike Stavola took canoes again. Tony and Sofia took the two-man kayak. We also had several people who used Sunday to produce their own Kodak moments.

We had a nice calm trip. Thanks to all 20 who went. I hope to see you and many more next year and let's bring some more party animals next year too.

P.S. Some quotes, quips or scenes to remember.

"Flopping Flounder"...the Kelly Straddle...Oh! to be tongued...Please pull my hair...Shhh shhh shhh Hee Hee at 3 am...Three

snoring tents -- three snoring tents -- three snoring tents, hear how they -- oh you know how that goes...Schaeffer is the one...The "Luna Motel" -- sure I have an extra room...I do prefer on top...next year I am going to bring one of those bailer things...hears to duct tape and huggies.

Thanks again.

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## **A DIFFERENT TYPE OF FALL LINE ADVENTURE**

**By: Chris Richter**

So, you've been to Alta, Whistler, Meribel, Stowe, Tremblant, etc. and you've had a good time. I've been with you on many of these trips and have had memorable experiences.

Think about other vacations you've taken. Which of them stand out in your mind? Which ones were really special? Is there one that stands alone?

I take few pictures when I travel and keep fewer still. Only one trip has ever led me to take hundreds of pictures and make two collages worth of them. That trip was one I took in June 1990 and to this day it remains the single most outstanding vacation I have ever been on, including trips to Kenya, Egypt and the far reaches of Northwest Canada.

My trip consisted of 8 days on a raft (oar, not motor driven) at the bottom of the Grand Canyon on the Colorado River. For those who have been to the rim there is much to be said for the canyon. For those lucky enough to have traveled down into the canyon, even further wonders are to be seen. Those who actually travel down the river will journey back in time and see sites few people have seen.

Less than 20,000 each year have the opportunity to travel the river through the canyon.

The trip starts with getting to the canyon, but if you have time try to visit the surrounding area. Depending on the length of the trip one most likely will hike down the Bright Angel trail to the river, near Phantom Ranch, to meet up with the rafts. From there an orientation takes place and you're off.

Within the first hours you get caught up in the sights that can only be experienced from the river -- and, of course, rapids of many sizes. Due to the depth of the canyon the days within it are much shorter than those on the rim, so the sun has set long before one would expect and your first day ends long before you think it should or wish.

While the sun is with you, the daytime temperatures can easily reach a very dry 120. However the only humidity is from the Colorado, somewhere in the 50-degree range. Days are spent on the river and for those with a sense of adventure several trips through one of the many side canyons can be done. The side canyons are marvels unto themselves. These are the primary source for the many rapids on the river. Flash floods from these canyons are what create many of the rapids and hiking on foot through them opens entire new vistas. Side canyons such as Havasu Creek and Thundering River can become nearly full-day adventures and only add to the trip's grandeur.

Nights in the canyon are generally spent on sand bars -- yes, like those at the beach. However since the Glen Canyon dam was built, many of these bars have diminished or disappeared. Last year's experimental release from the dam did much to restore these sand bars; however occasionally one finds oneself sleeping on rock plateaus high above the river.

The tour companies provide nearly everything one needs, including surprisingly good food. An unexpected benefit for those interested can be the geological and historical information the river provided by the guides. They make the area come alive with the details they bring to their narratives and make the quiet time between rapids pass quickly.

Now you're asking: What is this all about? I've wanted to give something back to the club and given my geographical distance, my inability to attend Tuesday meetings, etc. and my desire to get back to the canyon for another run, I talked to President Bob about running this sort of trip. He suggested writing this article and sizing up the interest.

There are several catches. First and foremost is the cost -- it will be more than any trip the club has ever staged and longer. I estimate the cost to be in the range of \$2,000 and the trip would last a minimum of 10 days; however I suggest that if there is enough interest we should add two or three days at the beginning and explore the North Rim, Zion and Bryce National Parks and the Four Corners area.

The trip could be run with a much smaller number than normal, 8-10 people would be good although a group up to 20 or so is certainly possible. The trip should be run in the month of June. The weather is best then, with little or no rain and cooler -- if you can believe 100-120 degrees is cool -- but more moderate than in July and August. It is possible we could run this trip in 1999, but we would have to move quickly to make that happen. If not next year then we'd look at 2000.

If you are interested in this drop me an e-mail at [CDR@US.IBM.COM](mailto:CDR@US.IBM.COM), call me at 302-226-0284 or if snail mail is your means of communicating try me at PO Box 610, Rehoboth, DE 19971.

Start saving your money now.

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## **FALL LINE PEOPLE**

**By: Harry Gould**

**No one pitched a garter belt.** No one tossed a flower bouquet into the crowd. No one got a slice of

wedding cake smushed into their mouths. And no one tossed any rice.

Been there, done that.

But, hey, at least 40 people got "lei'd." And dozens of others ate, drank and were appropriately merry last July 31 as the former Jane Centanni of Medford, NJ, formally tied the knot with Dan Weber of Yardley, Pa. before friends, family members and Fall Liners.

This was a wedding that had Jimmy Buffet's signature all over it.

It began with a ceremonial tossing of flowers into Jane's backyard pool in Medford as township Mayor Dominic Grosso officially pronounced them husband and wife.

Almost immediately, Jane's sister, Nancy Swope, began draping Hawaiian leis around everyone's neck. As Bob Homan took formal wedding pictures, Jane's daughter's boyfriend cranked up "Margaritaville" on the stereo. Jane was radiant in a demure off-white wedding dress while Dan chose to accessorize his black suit with a multi-colored luminescent necktie that resembled an underwater tropical garden. "It's my Jimmy Buffet tie", Dan explained later.

And all this was before the wedding reception.

By the time the wedding party moved over to the Kings Grant Community Room in Marlton, the crowd had swelled to over 100. The early action was at the bar, natch, but everyone watched enthralled as Fall Line's regular DJ spun Elton John's sweet anthem "Can't You Feel the Love Tonight" for Jane's and Dan's first dance -- their one significant nod to wedding tradition.

Then the party really turned wild -- thanks mostly to Jane's sister Nancy -- (would Fall Line please recruit this woman immediately?). There was Nancy up on the fireplace pedestal, thwacking away at the rubber guitar like Eddie Van Halen; there she was again, dragging her pregnant sister around the dance floor like a rag doll and, oops, there she was again, crawling on hands and knees between her sister-in-law's legs. Nancy here, Nancy there, Nancy

everywhere!

Kathy Levin was impressed. She could be seen following Nancy around all evening pleading: "Please, let me join your family!"

And so it went. Booze, food, wild dancing and just enough wanton behavior to seal the event as an unqualified success. So it seemed more than appropriate to have Jimmy Buffett do the honors for the final song of the evening: "Why Don't We Get Drunk and Screw!"

To which we all said "Amen!" as we finally left Jane and Dan alone to contemplate their honeymoon in the Grand Caymans.

**Goodbye, Audubon; Hello Medford:** Former Fall Line newsletter editor Barry Schwartz is alive and well and living the life of a country squire in Medford.

"We're living in the woods, where no one can hear us scream."

Is Medford ready for this warped mind? Time will tell.

He and his lovely wife Cheryl are busy raising their 2-1/2-year old daughter Samantha and trying to settle into their new digs, a two-story four-bedroom colonial they occupied in late July. Besides having plenty of extra boxes they'd gladly love to give away, they also have plenty of other Fall Liners for neighbors, including Patricia McGuire and Dwight Tamaki, Mike and Marge Gilbert, Colleen and Jeff Richwall, and Jane and Dan Weber (nee Centanni).

"Actually, I'm surprised they let me in," Barry noted. "Patricia and Dwight are really pissed that we brought their property values down." Still, he's doing his best to prove himself worthy of Medford citizenship by, among other things, recently "participating in the male ritual of getting a new (barbecue) grill."

Barry and Cheryl have been absent from many Fall Line functions lately (although he allows that he may show up for the SnoBall in September). So for anyone who might have been wondering what's new in Barry and Cheryl's life, here's an item:

"Cheryl and I both have had sex changes," he reported cheerfully.

"I'm the female now. It's working out nicely."



## **Goodbye Moorestown; Hello Haddon**

**Township:** Janice Lynch has been surrounded by ESPN junkies much of her life. So when she moved into her new three-bedroom colonial in Haddon Township last month, she never bothered to call the cable guy.

"I've been detoxing from not having PRISM and ESPN on 24 hours a day," she said.

So, sure enough, her new next-door neighbor turns out to be none other than roving ESPN sports reporter Sal Paolantonio. "So much for not watching ESPN," she observed. "I guess if you ignore it long enough, it moves in next to you."

The other big surprise for Janice was the splendid condition of the house. One might think this had to be a letdown for a woman who spends half her Saturdays fixing up broken homes in Camden and who knows a thing or two about hammers and nails. But no, she's not complaining.

"I've got a brand new kitchen, elaborate molding, a big backyard with a large shed/barn that even has electricity, lots of plants -- including the kind that eat bugs -- and a pumpkin that I have to pick pretty soon ... move-in condition. All I have done is paint two closets. It is also right off one of the rollerblading routes so if I want to collapse and give up, it is easy."

She'll need a new roof sooner or later but, aside from that, there's obviously a lot to like. Except for one thing.

"Too far from Jay's," she says.

P.S. Check the grapevine for "housewarming party" details...



**Hello Avalon:** How does Dennis Halterman keep track of all those real estate holdings of his?

There's the condo in Cherry Hill. There's the sprawling cottage estate in Lake Wallenpaupack. The big house in Avalon (OK, OK, so he rents the house in Avalon).

But wait. By the time you read this, Dennis H. and Anne Marsteller will be joint owners of yet another piece of the American dream -- an investment property in (where else?) Avalon. On 39th St. and 4th Avenue, to be exact. It has four bedrooms, a large livingroom, central air and a big wraparound porch -- and it's right next to the bay.

Hmmm. Pretty far from the Windrift. But that's not his problem.

"We'll be renting it," Dennis says. "If anybody's interested, we'd love to have Fall Liners." Renting details elsewhere in newsletter.

As for his real estate partner, Anne was described (by Dennis, mind you) as "a very happy girl."

"Aside from being associated with me," Dennis quipped, "this house has made her even happier, if that's possible. But you better get her side of the story."



**Baby alert:** And finally, this just in:

Jan and Charlie Griswold are happy to announce the birth of their son, Ian Murphy Griswold, who entered the world on June 4, weighing in at 8 lbs., 4 oz. Jan says she is hopeful that, "despite being born in the summer, Ian will become an avid skier one day."

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# **SWING THAT HAMMER, FOR FUN AND GOODWILL, IN 'BEAUTIFUL' DOWNTOWN CAMDEN CITY**

**By: Harry Gould**

Ready for a different type of Fall Line adventure? Try this.

You rise early on a Saturday morning in October. You throw on some old work clothes. You head for your garage or basement and grab your toolbox. You get in your car and head for Camden -- yes, Camden.

And for the better part of a morning and afternoon, you work side-by-side with other Fall Line volunteers experiencing the joys of hands-on housing rehabilitation and doing your part to help restore a ravaged South Camden neighborhood one house at a time.

And when the day is done, you rejoin the group at P.J. Whelan's in Westmont for an afternoon of revelry over wings and beer.

Sound like fun? You bet.

So mark Saturday Oct. 17 on your calendar and get ready for Fall Line's first-ever "Heart of Camden" day, an opportunity to spend a few hours tearing down walls, hanging new doors, hammering nails, installing windows, cleaning out basements, and lots, lots more. Janice Lynch and Harry Gould will be taking sign-ups beginning with the next regular Fall Line meeting on Sept. 1.

No special skills? Not to worry. If you can swing a hammer or hold a paint brush, you're hired. Or just tell us what you'd like to do, and we'll make it worth your while.

Heart of Camden is a non-profit housing rehab corporation run by

Sacred Heart parish in South Camden and modeled after Jimmy Carter's nationally-renowned Habitat for Humanity housing restoration program. In Camden, the scope is modest: one down-at-the-heels neighborhood in South Camden encompassing about several dozen square blocks near Broadway and Ferry Avenues.

In its 10 years of existence, Heart of Camden has purchased and rehabbed over 100 homes and turned them over to dozens of low-income families. Heart of Camden holds the mortgage and charges no interest. And working families who desperately need affordable housing get to experience pride of ownership while helping reclaim a neighborhood.

Janice and I are part of a volunteer group that recently completed work on a large three-bedroom house on Jackson Street. It is now occupied by a hard-working mother of 7 children. I felt a sense of pride on a recent Saturday when I saw kids' toys and patio furniture on a porch where, only last June, we'd been laying the floor tile.

There are plenty of homes in the neighborhood that still need rehabbing. And Heart of Camden would love to see an enthusiastic, motivated group of Fall Line volunteers come to South Camden on Oct. 17 to help continue the mission.

Here's the plan. We'll meet at the Bishop Eustace Prep School parking lot in Pennsauken at 9 a.m. (or an alternate location if Eustace has a home football game that day). From there, we'll carpool caravan-style into South Camden, arriving at a predetermined housing site around 9:30 a.m. There, volunteers will be assigned to one of two or three housing sites, the number depending on how many Fall Liners sign up.

Complimentary sandwiches and liquid refreshments will be served during lunchtime. Somewhere between 2 and 3 p.m. we'll knock off and head back to the Eustace parking lot and continue on to P.J. Whelan's for serious liquid refreshments and bragging rights.

So please come and join Janice Lynch and yours truly on Oct. 17. Look for our sign-up table on Sept. 1.

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# OCTOBER GETAWAY WEEKEND

## 10/9-11/98

### By: Betty Taylor

Come join our annual end of summer party weekend in the Poconos. This fun filled, inexpensive weekend has become a Fall Line tradition. We take camping to complete luxury by staying at the truly rustic Halterman cabins situated right on the beautiful Lake Wallenpaupack. There are rooms accommodating both singles and couples, so everyone is welcome. (And we usually get a good mix, contrary to popular belief.) We also have space for those who want to go all out and bring a tent.

There is plenty to do whether you wish to relax or be active, hiking, biking, relaxing on the dock at the lake, playing cards, horse back riding or golfing. We'd like to try an informal "Scramble" golf game this year, to get some beginners involved in the game. So, if your new to the sport of golf, this is your opportunity! (If you're a pro, it's your time to show off and share some of that skill and knowledge.) We've also had a few brave soles who've attempted swimming in the chilly waters. And, some crazier soles who've gone skinny-dipping late into the night. (No flashlights allowed!)

One thing that is truly tradition is the welcome party Friday night, where there is plenty of laughter and equal amounts of liquid consumption. Upon arrival and throughout the evening, Cabin 1 is where the partiers gather, to get to know each other, share stories of summer and excitement about the coming ski season. Saturday night brings a campfire down by the lake with more liquid consumption and marshmallow shmoes and munchies.

The trip includes all the beverages, breakfast & lunch food and munchies you can handle. Saturday dinner introduces us to the locals at AJ's pub or a nearby restaurant depending on your taste.

(There is usually plenty of lunch food left over, for those who wish to hang at the cabins for dinner.) It's about a three hour drive to the cabins, so you can drive or join a car pool.

**DON'T MISS THE LAST BIG EVENT OF THE SUMMER THAT PREPARES US FOR SKI SEASON!**

Sign up at a September or October meeting or call Betty Taylor 609-231-0997.

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# **MIKE'S BIKES DO MARYLAND**

**By: Mike Stavola**

Question: How do you bike 1,500 miles in two days?

Well, with 30 Fall Line bicyclists covering an average of 25 miles per day it's easy. Well, some thought it was easy. Some thought it was hard. Some thought it was hilly. But all knew it was a good workout as we rolled through the countryside of Kent County, Maryland on a hot and humid weekend.

The weekend began with bikers showing up at the Huntingfield Manor B&B farmhouse at 4 p.m. Friday afternoon. Our hosts, George & Bernie, greeted every one of us as we arrived and could not have been more gracious the entire time. Everyone agreed that breakfast each morning was fabulous and that George and Bernie were generous and accommodating.

The farmhouse was just what we had expected. Nancy Peacock even met some live peacocks in the garden while Mike Gilbert sat down for a long story from George about how they had come to acquire the farm.

Friday evening culminated in dinner on the bay at Waterman's. Outdoor dining at its best. Picnic tables on the deck covered with

CRABS! After dinner we all got crazy and danced our claws off under a full moon to a surprisingly talented jazz & blues band. The evening ended with a Fall Line first - a full-moon midnight ride of 10 miles on a little traveled country road. Thanks to Mike Gramsammer for being sober? and crazy! enough to join me.

Saturday morning's ride was scheduled for 22 to 35 miles (a couple of us did a 10 mile pre-breakfast warm-up). Most rode about 30 miles (Joyce Scheswohl & Jim Morris rode another 15 back to the farm) with frequent stops to quench our thirst. Halfway through we stopped and had lunch on the beach and most went swimming for about an hour. It was so refreshing no one wanted to leave.

But our cars were back in Chestertown and this was a biker's weekend. Much of the ride was through scenic farmland, although the last stretch seemed quite long. All returned safely with only one flat. That evening we watched the sunset into the bay and later had dinner while watching Dwight Tamaki devour an entire 28-oz. blackened prime rib!

Sunday morning's ride was modified due to the heat! The A-team did a twenty-mile sprint with two additional flats (thanks to John Monahan for showing me how to fix mine) and then picked up the others, including Sunday's day-trippers, for an additional 15. After that, Mike Gramsammer led a legion of riders to a CRAB lunch at Waterman's after additional miles on Rock Hall, MD back roads.

Special recognition is noted for the Wizard (Bob Herrman) and Denise Gilliland for completing Saturday's ride, for Marie Holmes for overdoing surgical-recovery therapy, and for the testosterone trio of Mike Kolman, Dave Heller and Phil Bello for making sure no young ladies ever rode alone.

The weekend ended with Dave Friedman and Betty Demers kayaking the Chester River while others wandered off to St. Michael's, antique shops, yadda, yadda, yadda.

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# THE BRIDGES OF LANCASTER COUNTY

**By: Mike Stavola**

Saturday, September 26th, promises to be as memorable as Maryland. This event, to take place in and around the town of Lancaster, Pa., is planned as a one-day excursion but you are more than welcome to make arrangements on your own (B&B, hotel, etc) if you wish to sleep over Saturday night. Pat Corrigan and friends are planning on camping-out at Muddy Run Park. Call Pat (654-4131) for more info if you wish to join them.

Saturday's ride will actually consist of two rides: Intermediate (19.6 miles, 1.5 hrs, rolling, 1 covered bridge) and Advanced (33.3 miles, 3.5 hrs, mostly rolling with several tough climbs, 5 covered bridges). Other additional rides will be offered as well if you choose to want to do more - one with all flat terrain and the remainder in the intermediate and advanced category.

Afterwards, we plan to partake of the area's cuisine as well as shop and visit some sites (Smithsonian National Railroad and Model Train Museum, antique shops, and any other good ideas you can come up with).

We'll be departing the Days Inn (FLSC meeting room) early Saturday morning at 7:30 am sharp. Car pools of two each are requested. Meeting place and time in Lancaster County TBD. Cost: FREE! Bring water and snacks.

Contact Mike Stavola at 609-985-4605. Additional information will be available at the SnoBall and the September meetings.

See Thee at Thee SnoBall or next meeting.

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# **ATTENTION: FALL LINE SUMMER TRIP LEADERS**

**By: Colleen Farell**

As we are almost at the end of the Summer of '98, I would like to thank the following people (volunteers) who have made the Summer of '98 most eventful. Without these people we could not operate.

I can't express enough THANKS and GRATITUDE to each of you. I can tell you that I began Fall Line Ski Club five years ago, on a summer trip, which is one of the reasons I took on the responsibility of being the Summer Trip Chairman. (Let me tell you at times it was not EASY! -- and if it wasn't for Dennis Halterman, John Kennedy or members of my 82nd Street Mansion House in Stone Harbor (especially Patty Sawicki), I probably would have called it quits (just kidding)!

Hopefully, everyone enjoyed the activities, and many new members will be brought in to the club for the ski season and will join in the Fall Line Spirit that makes this club very special!

Pam Bigelow - for her hard work in preparing the Manayunk bike rike!

Dennis Halterman - for his never-ending dedication to the Fall Line softball team.

Steve Archibald - for his selflessness, patience and dedication in giving the club use of his house for the "after-softball" parties! In addition, Steve ran the camping and canoeing trip, which I knew could never have a dull moment by looking at the pictures

from previous trips -- besides, how could Steve not party!

Dave Kerr - for his energy and leadership in being Rollerblade coordinator!

Doug Baker - for his houseending for the Rollerblade party as well as being a dynamite skate leader and partier!

Lou Fiume -- for having a clue (just kidding) and being the tennis coordinator.

Mike Gilbert - for tackling his wife's birthday and being the 55-mile Medford-to-Margate bike leader all in one day! (very talented Mike!)

Frank Bickert - for his dedication and "not giving up" attitude in running the Trenton Thunder games.

Eileen Godman - for having the Fall Line spirit and planning a Rollerblade party at her house.

Sheila Wilson - for hosting the Halterman Annual Golf Tournament (way to go for the first time! Job well done!)

Jim Morris and Bob Suravage - for initiating the hiking frenzy and incorporating them into our schedule! (Don't try Mt. Everest!)

Betsy Sealey - for her hard work in organizing and planning her Wing Safari!

J.T. Smith - for his congeniality and organization in handling the largest summer trip sponsored by Fall Line: white-water rafting (Job Well Done -- you're nominated for next year!)

Mike Stavola - for his creativity and attention to detail in being our summer bike coordinator. Mike's a very talented leader!

Natalie Buffone - for her courage and smile in tackling the summer fishing tournament -- Job Well Done!

Bob Schmidt - for his keenness and accommodating way in

managing the Fall sailing trip!

Betty Taylor - for her volunteering to lead the Halterman Cottages Getaway again this Fall!

Mike Gramsammer - for his never-ending congeniality, attitude and ambition for the Fall foliage hike as well as christening Poor Henry's!

Gerallyn Valls, Betty Demers and Kathy Grammick - for battling those hikes!

Wayne Schofield - for his preparation in the upcoming Fall Casino Trip!

...and last, but not least, John Kennedy, for his constant creativity and organization in miniature golfing and hayriding!

Fall Line officers and directors - for listening every other Tuesday to any conflicts and approvals!

THANKS AGAIN FOR A JOB WELL DONE - HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN IN THE SUMMER OF 1999.

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