

The Official Publication of the Fall Line Ski Club

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STOWE DEMO WEEKEND— a screamin' good trip

By Barbara Vergagni

Yes, there is a snow God! And he was there in Stowe Vermont blanketing the cold mountains with 18 inches of snow for the skiing and demoing pleasure of 38 lucky Fall Liners. What a great weekend and what a great group!

On the way there, we had a raffle and gave out prizes. We lodged at the beautiful Stowe Inn. Just the stay at the inn alone is worth making the trip, with its buffet breakfasts and fine dining experience, Jacuzzi, spa and pool. It truly is a wonderful place to spend a weekend.

Fall Liners got off to an early start Saturday morning to make fresh tracks. Leaving before the "other club" as they call us, it turned out that our bus was the only thing making fresh tracks. With the rate the snow was coming down, it was slow going—and everyone else on the 6-mile access road was behind us! You could almost hear them cussing and swearing at us.

What really bewilders me is this: how come a bus chartered for a ski trip doesn't carry chains? Ski, snow—don't they usually go together? Hopefully we'll insist on chains from here on out. We were losing valuable ski time. And who got the shot of everyone on the bus pushed into the back rows for traction. We were a sight! Oh well since we were in front of everyone we were still going to get the freshies.

Soon the police arrived informing us of a shuttle to take us the rest of the way. Always an adventure! This wasn't a good day to sleep in—those who were lucky enough to make that bus were skiing by 9:30—everyone else didn't get up the mountain until after noon! Yuck!

But once we were there—what a great ski day. Can you believe it—powder your first day out?

On the way home, my wooden massager came in really handy; you could hear the moans of pleasure as I worked my way down the aisle.

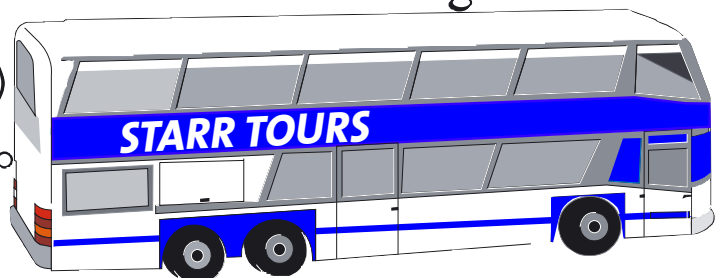
In all we had two great days of skiing and demos. The only injury was to our bus; it "fell asleep" on the way home. All of a sudden the video stopped and all the lights went out. Then, out of the total darkness someone screamed "Grab the wheel, the driver's asleep!" Then mass hysteria broke out.

It took a while for everyone to calm down, and after about two hours we were back on our way with a new bus. Many thanks to Starr Tour's driver Joe for getting us home safely and for putting up with all the screamers!

Stowe

SOMEONE GRAB THE WHEEL!!!

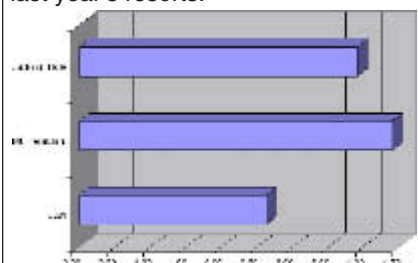
Zzzzzz



fall line fact:

Tremblant Rocks!

On a 1–5 scale, how much survey participants liked the nightlife at three of last year's resorts.



TED'S TOPICS

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

ARE YOU A LEADER OR A FOLLOWER?
Fall Line Ski Club is making some changes. We're looking for leaders. What's in it for you? A lot. Volunteers make the club work. But it's a relatively small group of members that devote the time and energy to keep things running smoothly. We would like to expand this group.

How would you like to run a trip? Our current trip leaders are giving 110%. However, they can't run every trip.

We're looking for a few fresh leaders who are willing to support the club in the upcoming year. We've come up with an interesting incentive too: better comps. Next season, leaders of major trips will be compensated at half the trip cost. That's right, Half the trip cost. If you are interested, please see Kathy Read, Janice Lynch or myself.

Or do you really have political aspirations? We're also looking for leaders to run in the upcoming elections. Nominations will be held at the next meeting and will continue until the election, which will be the first general meeting in April. If you can't make the meeting, you'll be able to e-mail your vote to Brad Zacharia at www.FallLine.org. There will be an on line ballot. The positions to be voted on include president-elect (a three-year term), treasurer-elect (two-year term) and three board members (two-year term). In addition, the new president will appoint two board members for one-year terms.

During the last board meeting we also reviewed the current club logo (the one pictured at right). On some recent trips, the shirts and hats have had differ-

ent logos at trip leader's and/or participant's request. The latest example is the shirt for the Vail trip.

While it may seem like a good idea to give the members whatever they want, there are several negatives to this approach: 1) using many different logos may dilute the club's identity; and 2) there is a \$250 digitizing cost for each new logo.

The argument for having several club logos is that some people feel they want a different logo on a golf shirt than on a fleece vest or sweatshirt, for example.

Anyway, the board would like to know how you, the membership, feel about this issue, so you'll have the chance to vote on this issue during our upcoming election.

These questions will be on the election ballot, so please come out and vote! Thanks!

TED



Fall Line Ski Club membership begins May 1st and ends April 30th. Membership applications for renewals and new membership are accepted any time in the year. The membership fee is \$20 until September 10th and \$25 afterwards.

Members have the privilege of attending all Fall Line Ski Club activities during the summer season as well as next ski season. Membership applications may be obtained at any Fall Line Ski Club general membership meeting, on the penultimate page of most newsletters or through the mail by contacting:

Robyn Taddei
9109 Verree Road
Philadelphia, PA 19115-2801
Phone: 215-969-4736
E-mail: robyn@fallLine.org

The membership application should be completed in a legible manner to ensure the proper forwarding of all club correspondence. Any member not receiving the newsletter should stop at the membership table during a General Meeting.

Changes in address or phone numbers should be reported as soon as possible so that you may remain informed of all Fall Line events and activities.

ABOUT THIS NEWSLETTER

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OFFICERS AND BOARD MEMBERS

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Bob Herrman856-235-3904

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Kathie Read.....856-489-5170

Bob Schmidt856-983-6887

Wayne Schofield856-931-2173

Barbara Vergagni856-235-6908

Brad Zacharia215-969-4736

HEADS-UP FOR NEW MEETING LOCATION!

by John Greenstreet

Among the several things more observant members may have noticed since the dawn of the new year are: 1) the world didn't end (at least at the time of printing), and 2) there's a different bartender and bar setup at the meetings.

This is because the Garden Room is no longer being "catered" by Elite Catering, who, in a move synonymous with their name, has decided not to renew their contract with the hotel until certain improvements (like heat, perhaps) have been made.

Right now, the hotel is supplying the bar concession, but we don't know how long this arrangement will last, so the board is currently evaluating this and other meeting locations with the goal of signing a multi-year contract.

Be sure to check each month's newsletter for a possible change in meeting location.

We don't want you spending all that time finding a parking space only to find out we've moved!

SUNDAY RIVER ARTICLE CORRECTION

From the Editors

The January newsletter incorrectly stated the number of nights the club will be staying at the Snow Cap Inn. The club will be staying for three nights at the Inn (March 23-26) and three full days of skiing will be offered.

GRAND CANYON 2001

by Chris Richter

For all who have previously expressed an interest in next year's Grand Canyon trip or are newly interested, there will be an important meeting at the February 15th General Meeting. If you have already e-mailed or called me I would ask you plan to attend for 30 minutes for general information (payment, trip dates, etc).

We'll start the meeting about 8:30 p.m. For others with questions I will stay at the meeting to discuss. The initial deposit of \$250 for a June-July 2001 trip will be March 1, 2000, with the remainder due during the first quarter of 2001. If you have any questions, e-mail address is cdr@us.ibm.com and my phone is 302-226-0294

HANDY WITH A POINTING DEVICE?

by John Greenstreet

Ok, now that we've got your attention, this is the chance for any of you graphic-artist types out there to get your work in front of hundreds of people. So if you're handy with a mouse, tablet, or track pad, we need you!

As you may already know from reading this issue's Ted's Topics column, Fall Line is evaluating the possible replacement of its current logo (the logo on page two). We'd like to have a few to choose from, so here's your chance to show us your stuff.

There are a few requirements:

1. It must be reproducible and legible at small and large sizes,
2. It must have no more than three colors to facilitate embroidering on shirts or other items
3. It must be supplied in a vector graphics format such as EPS, Adobe Illustrator, Freehand, or CorelDraw.

It should also contain some elements suggesting that this is a ski club.

If you're at your best with pencil and paper, we can consider your entries, but it will be more difficult to get them on a ballot, since they won't be in a computer-usable format.

Please e-mail your entries to jbg@unixpros.com or give them to me at a meeting.

Now grab your pointing device and get to work!

DID SOMEBODY SAY MEETINGS?

GENERAL MEETINGS are held the first and third Tuesday of each month at the Garden Room of the Day's Inn, Route 73 and Fellowship Road, Mt. Laurel, NJ. Meetings are from 8:30 until 11:00 pm for trip sign-ups, announcements, information and socializing. Please bring a friend, for newcomers are always welcome.

BOARD MEETINGS are held the second and fourth Tuesday each month, where the club's formal business is discussed and enacted. Members are welcome to attend. If you have something you would like to discuss, just ask any board member and it will be put on the next meeting's agenda. Meetings are held from 8:00 to 11:00 pm, and locations rotate amongst board members' houses, so ask any board member for the next meeting location.

WINTER TRIP COMMITTEE MEETINGS are conducted by Kathie Read, board member and Winter Trip Committee Chairperson, and occur monthly throughout the entire year. October begins the process for the following season. Please see Kathie if you are interested in attending or participating.

For more info, call the FLSC Hotline at: 856-931-4462

WINTER TRIP SCHEDULE 1999-2000

ALL FLSC TRIPS INCLUDE LIFT TICKETS. FLSC PROVIDES BEER, WINE & SODA ON WEEKEND BUS TRIPS. EXTENDED TRIPS INCLUDE AIR AND GROUND TRANSPORTATION. LODGING IS TWO PER ROOM.

prices are subject to change

DATE	LOCATION	TRIP LEADER	LODGING	SOME FEATURES	OPENS	PRICE
December 30 th – January 2 nd	Lake Placid, New York	Beverly Neal 609-561-5623	The Ramada Inn	Elegant New Year's Eve Party, Buffet Breakfast	You missed it!	\$589
January 9 th – 15 th	Mt. Tremblant, Canada	Jeff Carter & Wendy Crabtree 856-764-7856	Kandahar Condos	New Lodging this year, with breakfast, dinner and 14 hours of lessons	What a trip!	\$1035
January 21 st – 23 rd	Killington-I, Vermont	Ed Keating 856-429-0708	North Star Lodge	Huge Pool/Hot Tub. Buffet breakfast Included	Gone!	\$269
January 29 th – February 5 th	Vail, Colorado	Nina Hodoruk 856-858-5968	Mountain Haus Condos	Luxury Condos; hot beverage & continental breakfast daily	Getaway for Editors!	\$1335
February 11 th – 13 th	Okemo, Vermont	Lorraine Peters 856-772-2683	Brookhaven Resort Condos.	Back by popular demand!	Open	\$269
February 19 th – 26 th	Sun Valley, Idaho	Mike Gilbert 856-983-9052	The Sun Valley Inn	One of FLSC's favorite resorts	Sold Out!	\$1259
February 25 th – March 5 th	Val Gardena, Italy with night in Venice or Munich, Germany	Pat Maguire 856-772-1120 Ann Marsteller 856-772-9414	Hotels in Italy and Hotel Platzl in Munich	Ski Italy and party at Carnivale in Venice or Fasching in Munich. Day trip to Cortina too! Breakfast and Dinner included.	Sold Out! Get on wait list!	\$1469 or \$1569
March 3 rd – 5 th	Sugarbush, Vermont	Tammy McCoy 856-840-1025	Inn at Sugarbush	Return to a favorite Fall Line area and Inn. Breakfast Included!	Open	\$269
March 11 th – 18	The Big Mountain, Montana & Fernie, BC, Canada	Bob Suravage 609-654-2170	Kandahar Lodge at Big Mountain & Timberline Condos at Fernie	New FLSC destination! Ski 3 days at Big Mountain and 2 days at Fernie	A few spots left.	\$1149
March 17 th – 19 th	Killington-II, Vermont	Siobhan Michaud 609-894-4572	North Star Lodge	Huge Pool/Hot Tub. Buffet breakfast Included	Open	\$269
March 23 rd – 26 th	Sunday River, Maine	Kathy Toenjes 215-638-1929	Snow Cap Inn	Three-day weekend w/daily continental breakfast!	Open	\$309
March 30 th – April 4 th	Snowbird, Utah	SueBabe Aitken 856-795-6976 Terri Corbo 856-231-9529	The Lodge at Snowbird	2 Days Snowbird, 2 Days Alta with best snow of the season	Open	\$739

Prices in **bold** reflect early sign-up discount. This discount is available only at trip opening for weekend trips; for weeklong trips it's available for the first two meetings the trip is open. You must be a member to sign up!

LAKE PLACID RECAP, OR HOW WE PARTIED LIKE IT WAS 1999!

By Beverly Neal

When is a ski trip not a ski trip? When it's a Fall Line New Year's Eve Party. Can you imagine going on a trip where skiing is not necessarily the main focus?

Then think Lake Placid. Back in July when it opened, this trip was a sellout from the start. What sold the membership was the availability of a multitude of activities of which skiing was only one. This was the site of the 1932 and 1980 Winter Olympics and it lived up to its reputation. It is the kind of place that makes me glad I joined the club.

I am not a great skier and may never be, but there was so much to do in this New England-style village in upstate New York's Adirondacks. Many people on this trip that felt the same way. Six or seven Fall Liners never put on their skis! Even some of the die-hard skiers hung up their skies to take advantage of activities such as tobogganing, bobsledding, ice skating and watching the Olympic jumps.

We had a great group of Fall Liners on this trip. Even though we had an hour delay because of bus trouble, it seemed more like a tailgate party. Nona Luce passed out champagne Jell-O shots and Marie (Eagan) Land passed out hors d'oeuvres. We filled two trash bags with beer cans, and we hadn't even left the parking lot yet! Doug Baker supplied us with shot glasses that hung around our necks and "Bad" Brad Land mixed up a batch of his famous jungle juice.

On New Year's Eve, we skied all day. Mike Diehl, our Whiteface mountain representative, led a tour of the mountain with a group that included Ted Sommers, Bob Miller, Fred Levy and Janice Lynch. After skiing we had a hot tub party, and then we went to the official New Year's Eve party. We had a great time. There was a killer buffet, which included things like lobster stuffed with crayfish. We danced, laughed and watched the midnight fireworks set off over Mirror Lake. We were able to watch them from inside the restaurant, which had a huge glass wall. Some of our group partied in the village until the wee hours of the morning.

The next day, believe it or not, a group of hearty souls were on the 8:30 AM bus to conquer Whiteface Mountain. The rest of us chose to try the toboggan run and the bobsled. The toboggan group climbed at least 30 feet to the top of a ramp. The chute was covered with ice. Four people sat on the toboggan with interlocking body parts (i.e. arms and legs) and flew down this ramp. I never saw such expressions on people's faces, mouths wide open screaming, eyes popping out and other hiding their faces in their partner's backs. My heart raced so much I thought it would pop out of my chest. We all rode another three times!

The fearless bobsled group hiked half a mile to the top of the run. The reward was a 30-second hair-raising ride driven by an official Olympic driver. It was a once-in-a-lifetime experience.

Later that evening a bunch of us met at a local pub for some brew and a few games of pool. Picture tiny Cara Marella

stretched across the entire pool table, lining up the perfect shot and sinking the ball. Cheers were heard across town as we looked for the next challenger. Bob Herrman turned out to be a real pool hustler -- who would have guessed?

At about 9:30 PM we found out that half of the Lake Placid party-goers were at Roomers dancing up a storm and yelling Woo-Woo. What is a woo-woo? Well, I'm told it is a shot made of vodka, peach schnapps and cranberry juice. Some of us swear that we heard the woo-woo chant all the way down the mountain. The rest of us were at the Ramada room where we successfully polished off around nine bottles of champagne and tons of munchies. Dave Heller provided us with a recap of the trip by hooking his digital camera up to the hotel TV and showing off his snapshots.

Sunday, a few of us skied again while Ginny Schoultz led the shopping spree through town. We headed home about 4 PM with entertainment provided by Tony Robideau's Comedy Club.

As we completed the trip surveys one response was very clear -- quite a few members are looking for the club to provide ski destinations that include other activities. Many Fall Liners have a spouse or mate who either doesn't ski or barely skis but would like to participate in the group. Of course I recognize that we are a ski club. However, most trips could be planned to accommodate a wider range of our membership.

If you share this opinion, please feel free to speak up and share your views with the board.



FALL LINE PEOPLE



By Harry Gould

You've stared into the heavens and gazed at the Northern Lights. How do you top that one?

What do you do for an encore after you've steered your kayak so close to a calving glacier in Prince William Sound that the wave nearly flips you? Can life ever be the same after you've roamed the heart of North America and communed with the likes of whales, caribou, elk, moose, puffins and grizzly bears?

Now that they're home again, Bob and Sandy Homan get asked these questions a lot.

After 26,000 miles of traveling and camping in a 25-foot Airstream RV, after a marathon cross-country journey that took them from Cherry Hill to the Florida Keys, across the south and southwest and north through the Dakotas, western Canada, Alaska and back, the "Drifters" are back in Cherry Hill, pondering the splendor of a once-in-a-lifetime journey and wondering aloud if they'd ever do it again.

Do it again?

"Oh, yes, we'd do it again," Sandy Homan exclaimed in an interview last month. "Wouldn't we, hon?" she said, turning to Bob, standing nearby and listening in on the conversation.

"We're real tempted to sell the house and move into the trailer and keep going," she said, sounding semi-serious. "Depends on which day you ask."

Their journey started in March last year—an idea that sprang from the realization that life had handed them a gift—and a blessing in disguise. Sandy had just battled back from cancer, then was laid off from her job at Conrail. Bob, a professional photographer with an established business, was given an offer he couldn't refuse from the Airstream RV company—take a trailer out on the road for awhile, send back some nice promotional pictures and feel free to take the thing wherever he wanted.

To Bob and Sandy, the message was clear: time to hit the road.

And so they did—accompanied by Shannon, their faithful 1-year-old Yorkie, and a trailerful of kayaks, skis, snowshoes and snorkeling equipment.

"The trailer worked out good for us," Sandy said. "We liked traveling that way. We were outside every day. Most often, we had a campfire. We were willing to forego the electric (hookup) for the chance to camp along the Rio Grande or camp in the middle of a forest in Alaska."

Along the way, they discovered some wonderful places and warm, friendly people. At one point in May, they stopped in Silverton, Colo., an old western mining town, for a cup of

coffee. "We ended up staying – the town sort of adopted us," Sandy recalled warmly.

Of all the places they visited, two places stood out: Sedona, Arizona and the entire state of Alaska.

The Homans arrived in Sedona around April and stayed for about 10 days of hiking and scampering among the rocks. "There's something very spiritual and mystical that you can't understand unless you've been there," Sandy recalled. "Red rocks, exotic rock formations – it's a really cool place."

Alaska represented the most ambitious leg of their journey, taking them through western Canada and the Yukon territories by way of the Alaska Highway. Once there, they hopped the state by bus, boat and bush plane, touching down in Fairbanks, Valdez, Seward, Anchorage, Prince William Sound, the Kenai peninsula and Katmai and Denali national parks.

The trip to Katmai included a one-day photographic safari where the two encountered dozens of grizzlies—from a safe distance. A float plane was waiting nearby. "As the tide came in, they had to get us out."

The kayak trip on Prince William Sound included the experience of hearing the calving glaciers before actually seeing them. "They sound like fireworks," Sandy recalled with undiminished wonder. "It's booming and cracking. Eventually something will calve off that you can actually see. They warn you to get ready for it. They're huge. You don't want to get too close because it'll flip you in your kayak."

They could go on and on with such stories—and in fact the two were able to share many of their tales with readers of this newsletter via their email dispatches.

Bob, for his part, has his own ideas on how these stories might be shared with a broader audience. "I'm trying to convince Sandy that she should write a book," Bob said. "She's a good writer. I'm sure she could do it. I was thinking she could call it something like "The Celebration of Life Tour," considering how she fought off the cancer and all. I've been nudging her to do it."

Such a book, of course, would also feature lots of Bob's photographs. He says he's delighted with the stuff he shot on the road and is hoping to find a venue to share his pictures with Fall Liners in the near future.

There's also the small matter of the 25-foot Airstream they must return to Ohio by February 10th. But wait! "We may do one last trip until we take it back," Sandy said. "We'll probably head south, maybe Florida, then to Ohio."

Bob and Sandy Homan. "Drifters" forever.



WAIST-DEEP POWDER? BLINDING WHITE-OUTS? YEP, THIS MUST BE UTAH!

By Karen Cheney

It's early December and the big Utah trip is just around the corner. The weather reports are not encouraging. Hey, where'd all the snow go?

There is some solace in knowing there is no snow anywhere else, but not much. Some Fall Liners are thinking about changing their plans. They've heard about the lack of snowfall and they're getting nervous. We tell them there's always snow when we get there—just relax.

December 9th finally arrives. We're gathered at the airport—all except for Eric Feng, who seems to be missing. There's no holding a flight for one person, so off we go. When we get to Salt Lake City it's a lot colder, but still no snow. At least not until we get to the mountains, and then there it is, snow on the ground and flurries in the sky.

Once again, Utah holds true. Snow is here for us and the weather reports are predicting more on the way. Also, not long after we get to our hotel at Snowbird, we are reunited with our missing group member, Eric, who has found his own way to Utah but is quite happy now to stay with the group.

Friday morning, everyone is up bright and early and ready to attack Alta. The mountain just opened for the first time the day before and now we're opening the Gold Miners Daughter for its first breakfast of the season. Fall Liners stumble in, ready to chow down and make first tracks.

Tom Cheney is ready to lead the group up and down as the lift opens. The snow is falling, as it always does at Alta, and the air is brisk. Although only half the mountain is open, there is plenty of terrain for all. Of course, Don Pollack decides to try the backside, but ends up spending more time digging out of the snow than skiing on it.

The trees are filled with enough powder to keep the early-season skiers entertained and the trails are smooth enough to please beginners and intermediates such as Dawn Mueller. Folks who'd never been on a Western trip — Matt and Janet Janda, Fred Belcher, Liz Hillman, Ted Sommers and Beverly Neal — are gaping in amazement at the beauty of Utah powder. But it's Glen Mace who teaches all of us that you can't be too careful while skiing through trees and down over cliffs. Glen gets a little too close to one of Alta's bigger boulders and fractures his hand.

Not much can beat a day of skiing and a night in the hot tub, except for maybe another one the next day. So that's what we do, and after the snow and cold of Alta we have sunshine for Snowbird. Again the terrain is limited, but still plenty to keep us entertained for the day of skiing. But don't let the sun fool you — it's still very cold today.

Feels like the hot tub is in order again. Did I say hot tub? Isn't that synonymous with snow angel? It seems that way. And the winner of the snow angel contest goes to Karen Plotke, the only female willing to get out of the hot tub and

make a snow angel while clad in a bikini.

Of course it just would not be a Fall Line trip without a party. On Saturday night we throw a cocktail party in the Cheney's room. Bring your own bottle, snacks served from pots and pans -- now that's atmosphere! Joe Spinner and Mark Sermarini finally get to witness Bob Nuss speechless as Carol Goodhue and Karen Cheney offer some stiff competition in the joke dept. The room is packed with Fall Liners with not much room to breathe, but the offer to spill into Dave Friedman's room is passed over in preference for the tight quarters.

Sunday we all gather for the bus ride to Solitude, and we wait and wait. What do you know — the bus is on the other side of the building! Well, we finally make it onto the bus for the action-packed ride to Solitude and, fortunately, we are not among the many vehicles sliding off the road.

As we arrive at Solitude, veterans Ann Marsteller and Dennis Halterman are saddened to learn that their favorite apres-ski hangout is no more. The Thirsty Squirrel had been torn down in the name of improvement (condos). We do find another bar but it doesn't even come close to Fall Line's lofty standards for such things.

However, we still manage to find some nice surprises. Len Ellis and Eric Schmetterling discover a buffet breakfast in a nearby building that could satisfy any skier while the rest of us open up the cafeteria for the first morning of the season.

And there is snow to be found, if you look carefully enough. Even powder, if that is what you call that crusty stuff, exists on the Serenity trail. After being exhausted by the bumps, Mike Baumgartner is later found skiing with Ginny Schoultz. And the mountain will always be "fondly" remembered by Loretta Meier, who spent the rest of the trip relaxing her knee (we warned her about those snow snakes). As we leave Solitude, the snow begins to fall again.

When we awaken on Monday the snow is still falling. No surprise here. We're skiing Alta again. It always snows at Alta.

As the morning wears on, conditions turn blizzard-like. By 11 a.m., the winds are forcing the shutdown of the lifts, prompting most Fall Liners to seek shelter at Watson's, a mid-mountain cafeteria. Skiing in these near-whiteout conditions is not for the faint of heart, but Chris Richter and Erika Geisler had to leave for home early and return to Snowbird. So it's out into the snow for them. As the rest of us watch them disappear into the white, we warm ourselves until the lifts again begin to run. Once the lifts start again, it's true skiing, Alta-style. Now the skiers are having fun again.

As the last day of skiing comes to an end, most of us are tired and worn but wishing for more time to ski the beautiful powder. A small group, including Elise Alvarado, Dave Zelnick and Lorraine Peters, stays on for one more day of skiing. As for the rest of us it's time to come home. Once again, Utah shows why its motto remains "THE GREATEST SNOW ON EARTH".

Actual Whiteout Picture



Fall Line Ski Club
P.O. Box 1535
Cherry Hill, NJ 08034

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

FIRST CLASS MAIL
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Permit No. 884

Visit Fall Line's Web Site at www.FallLine.org



February 2000
Powder Express
