

# Powder Express

The Official Publication of the Fall Line Ski Club

September 2000

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## SNO\*BALL 2000

Friday, September 8, 2000, 8:30 PM - 1:00 AM

Four Points Sheraton, Rt. 70, Cherry Hill, NJ

Over \$12,000 in Door Prizes - 7 Grand Prizes

\* Aspen, Colorado

\* Mt. Tremblant, Quebec

\* Snowbird, Utah

\* Breckenridge, Colorado

\* Jay Peak, Vermont

\* (2) Round Trip Airline

**Music - Food - Cash Bar**

**Talk With Representatives From**

**Major Ski Resorts**

**For Additional**

**Information Call:**

**Siobhan 609-894-4572 or**

**Brad 215-969-4736 or**

**FLSC Hotline**

**856-931-4462**

**or E-Mail at**

**tickets@FallLine.org**

**Portion of Proceeds**

**Donated to U.S. Ski Team**

**Tickets: One for \$5 or**

**Five for \$20 in Advance**

**\$10 At The Door**



# Jammin' with Janice

It is amazing that some people still wonder what the Snoball is! In a nutshell, its a great big party with a DJ, dancing galore, and lots and lots of giveaway prizes along with a chance to talk to a few mountain resorts about skiing. It is also a chance to see your old friends after being down the shore all summer.

The summer may officially be ending, but the "Summer Schedule" isn't. There is still plenty of rollerblading, in addition to trying to figure out what John Kennedy has up his sleeve for the Road Rally. Also, if I were you, I wouldn't want to be left at the dock when we sail down the Chesapeake.

Remember to switch your calendars back to the regular 1st and 3rd Tuesdays for the general meetings! For September, that means 9/5 is your last regular meeting to buy Snoball tickets and 9/19 to tell everyone what a great time you had and to gloat over the prizes you won.

Now that the week-long trips have opened, there seems to be a lot of questions over trip insurance; such as what is it, what's it for and how much of a profit does Fall Line make for selling it?

Let's start with the last statement first - Fall Line **does not make a dime** on the sale of trip insurance. As a matter of fact, we have very little to do with it. The tour operator chooses the insurance companies and the money usually goes by separate check directly from you the skier to the

insurance company or travel agent. It is there for our membership's benefit.

The insurance company and coverage types and limits change because we use different travel agents. Some policies cover you in the event you have to cancel due to illness. Most policies will not pay just because you changed your mind about the trip. Read the fine print, it should tell you when and how much it will pay and for what.

Talk to any of our European travelers who have become ill or injured overseas as to whether or not they would reconsider purchasing the coverage. There should be a brochure describing the coverage and the prices, just ask your trip leader.

I hope that none of you need to ever use the insurance, but it is available as an option for you.

## Attention Fall Liners who went on the Val Gardena, Italy trip last year...

Talk about a great trip that just never ends! We have been talking with our tour group operator. Don't ask me if it was in the translation of Italian to English or the difference in the currency exchange between the time we ordered and when we paid, but a recent accounting audit picked up that there was a math error in the lift ticket charges (personally, I think all those zeros in the Italian Lira finally drove them crazy).

Continued on Page 5

## ROLLERBLADE II: THE MEDFORD CONNECTION

by John Steel

**WHERE:** Bob and Kathy Suravage's at:  
313 Tavistock Drive  
Medford, NJ 08055  
609-654-2170

**WHEN:** Sunday, Sept. 10

**COST:** \$10 Pre-paid (Until Sept. 7),  
\$20 at the Door, for PLENTY of  
BBQ & Brewski



**TIME:** Meet at 9:30 AM. Stake starts **PRECISELY** at 10:00 AM

**LATECOMERS:** Join us for the afternoon skate.

**NOTE:** The party goes on  
**RAIN OR SHINE!**

## Member Information

Fall Line Ski Club membership begins May 1 and ends April 30. Membership applications for renewals and new membership are accepted any time in the year. The membership fee is \$20 until September 8 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: Membership@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



Editing and Layout

Kathie Read  
(kgreen@bellatlantic.net)

1828 The Woods II  
Cherry Hill, New Jersey 08003  
856-489-5170 (Home)  
856-931-3900 (Work)  
856-931-7022 (Fax)

### Editing

Bob Schmidt (resmar1@rcn.com)  
8 Plymouth Drive  
Marlton, New Jersey 08053  
856-983-6887 (Home)  
609-265-5072 (Work)

# New Year's 2001 Loon Mountain

By J. T. Smith

Have you made any plans for this New Year? Why wait?

Start the New Year off in style with dinner, champagne, and friends.

Join us PARTYING out the old and SKIING in the New Year!

Come ski New Hampshire from December 29, 2000 through January 1, 2001. This is a 3-day ski trip over the New Year's Holiday and we get to ski our choice of four different ski areas! Your options include Loon Mountain, Waterville Valley, Cannon Mountain, and Mount Cranmore.

Do you know why the mountains of New Hampshire are called 'White Mountains'? Because snow can be found on Mount Washington all year round. Thanks to the Snow Belt that brings tremendous amounts of snowfall each year, the area averages 256 inches with a seasonal maximum being of 566 inches. Now that's a lot of snow! Some facts for you to nibble on:

- Loon Mountain has 46 winding trails serviced by 8 lifts that provide access to 259 acres of ski area.
- Waterville Valley has 50 trails with 255 acres of pure excitement including tree skiing.
- Cannon Mountain has 39 trails with 80% rated more/most difficult runs.
- Mount Cranmore has 41 trails including 5 glades and 100% snowmaking on all trails.

If the snow conditions and mountain choices don't impress you, then you could shop until you drop. In the town of North Conway (a short shuttle ride) there are so many outlet stores that it would make your little head spin and it's all sales tax free. We're talking the finest collection of shops *anywhere* nestled in a New England Village setting, surrounded by great restaurants and night life that will keep you jumping into the wee hours of the morning.

Now that I got your attention, let me tell you all about the ski trip and what is included. We will be staying 3 nights in deluxe rooms at the Mill House Inn with two (2) people to each room. The price includes full use of the Mill House Inn's facilities, which include an indoor swimming pool, Jacuzzi, saunas, weight room, and game room. Also included is a full breakfast each morning and dinner one evening at a Millfront Marketplace Restaurant. Celebrate with a New Year's Eve dinner and party at a local restaurant with all your FLSC friends.

So come join us! This trip opens September 19<sup>th</sup> with an early sign-up discount price of \$427, followed by an increase in price to \$447. Sign-up early to reserve a spot on the first trip of the New Year, and leave all the planning to us. Any questions? Call JT Smith at (609) 291-1829.

# Haunting Eve Hayride

By Patty Shearer

Join us for a haunting, ghostly evening at Indian Acres Tree Farm in Medford on Saturday, October 28. When darkness has already fallen over the pumpkin patch, our Fall Liners will be hopping on a Hay Wagon to embark on a scary adventure through the Medford woods in search of the Jersey Devil. Legend has it that a hairy creature (half man – half animal!), roams the forests and farmlands of South Jersey looking for prey. Indian Acres' high-tech props and sound effects make for one of the best haunted hayrides around! Our scary journey lasts 45 minutes, winding up at a refreshment area with a bonfire and roasted marshmallows. We will, once we've calmed down from the ghostly adventure, gather and head to a local pub to end the evening in a true Fall Line fashion!



The price will be \$10 a person that will cover the cost of the hayride. As far as buying refreshments afterwards, you're on your own (unless the Jersey Devil is up for buying a round....). It is anticipated that the trip will open on September 5<sup>th</sup>. Since spaces are limited, don't be late getting in your reservation... or you won't have a "ghost" of a chance! If you have any questions, call Patty Shearer at (856) 667- 8981. Don't miss this "boo"-rrific haunting!!!

# Harvest Bike Ride

By Mike Stavola

Come join Fall Line Ski Club for a day trip to beautiful south-eastern Pennsylvania and northern Delaware for a harvest bike ride through what should be a spectacular display of color this year. We'll meet locally in New Jersey or you can meet us at the starting or ending point. We'll be doing a point-to-point ride from West Chester, Pennsylvania to Wilmington, Delaware along Route 100. The ride is approximately 25 miles and will generally follow the Brandywine River. Along the way we'll pass covered bridges, visit a pumpkin carve, enjoy the bucolic scenery of Chadds Ford and view the Dupont mansions in the Wilmington suburbs. Afterwards, as we transport our bikes back to the starting point, we'll stop at the Chadds Ford Inn or at a quaint bistro in West Chester for an afternoon lunch. I'll probably have some optional ideas for side routes as well plans for making this ride longer or shorter - as well as some alternate starting points and cue sheets for those who want to do a complete loop. I'll have more information at the 1st sign up (9/19) as well as a more detailed itinerary. So come join us on October 28th!

# Fall Line People: Author! Author!

By Harry Gould

So there's this guy, see, who always wanted to write. Once wrote a sports column for his campus newspaper at Penn State. Always tried to make people laugh. Ends up making a living as a statistician – for the IRS, no less! Continues to believe he's got that special gift. Puts together a few articles for the ski club newsletter. People love his stuff. But the guy's still not satisfied.

It's 1995. The guy sees an ad for a correspondence course from "The Institute For Children's Literature" in West Redding, CN. Tells him how he can become a famous author of magazine articles aimed at children and teens. The guy figures, hey, I've already taught myself how to ski, handle a boat, build a garage and give ballroom dancing lessons – how hard could *this* be?

Tell us, **John Kennedy**, man of many passions -- how hard is it?

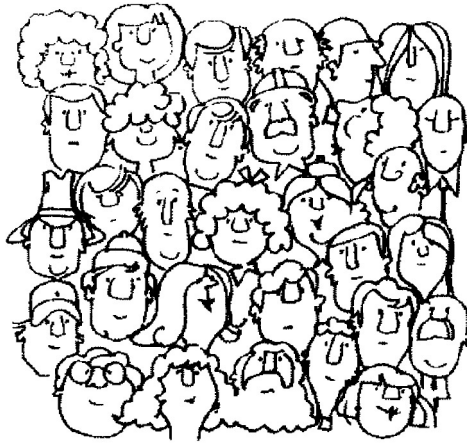
"I haven't sold anything yet," he says. "I've got two in the pipeline now. I'm waiting to hear from the publishers. Nothing yet."

If John (a former Fall Line president) sounds like one of those "struggling authors" you hear so much about, well, you'd be right. After spending two years learning the children's literature trade and three years of attempting to crack the market, he has yet to sell a single article. Not that he hasn't tried.

Rejections? "Oh, about 25," he notes. "Which, if the successful authors are to be believed, is not all that unusual."

Who would have thought, during all those times we watched him dream up new Road Rally schemes, serve on Fall Line's board, spin cool tunes at the general meetings and demonstrate grace and charm on and off the ski slopes, that John Kennedy would be pouring his heart and soul into writing articles for children's magazines? Who knew?

He wrote his first article – a 5000-word piece of fiction entitled "The Lesser of Two Evils" – in early 1998. It was a morality tale involving two teen protagonists coming to grips with issues of friendship,



loyalty, betrayal and class conflict. Proud of his maiden effort, John submitted the piece to one children's magazine.

That was the first rejection – the first of many.

The lesson, he now says: submit, submit, submit. "It's sort of like writing a resume," he says. "You want to send it to as many publishers as you can fit the market for." To help him understand that market, John relies on a reference guide called the "Children's Magazine Market" which lists over 600 publications, their target readerships and age groups, submission criteria and pay scales.

His submissions have been vetted by magazines with familiar names such as *Scholastic*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Boys Life*, *Science*, children's editions of *Time* and *Newsweek*, and an oddball collection of publications with names like *Spider*, *Grasshopper*, *Cricket* and *Cicada*. "They seem to feel that bugs are big with kids," John notes.

John himself remains something of a big kid inside a grown man's body. He still recalls his early years as a young scrapper from Frankford and Cambria in Kensington where he enthusiastically took part in neighborhood games such as buck-buck and half ball. And there were lots of trips down to the shore.

All of these experiences, he says, continue to inspire his writing – and help him stay in touch with the child within.

"I've written a lot of articles about spending a day at the beach," he says. "I enjoy describing what the ocean is like hitting a jetty. What the wind is like. What it smells like. Sometimes you get the smell of decay. The scents of different suntan

lotions..."

Now if only those darn magazine editors would wake up and smell the talent.

\* \* \*

**I Do! I Do!** Fall Line People would like to offer its warmest wishes to the club's newest bride and groom, **Nancy and Delmar Burridge**, who tied the knot during a cozy outdoor ceremony on the bride's Moorestown backyard deck last July 15.

Although the day had been threatening rain, the 6 p.m. ceremony, officiated by Philadelphia Family Court Judge Frank Reynolds, went off without a hitch. The bride, formerly known as Nancy Peacock, wore the same long blue dress that dazzled onlookers at the Spring Fling last April. The groom was natty as ever in a black tux.

In attendance were family members (including Nancy's daughters Liz and Kate) and a small circle of friends. A highlight of the evening was the presence of Delmar's 90-year-old parents from California and the last-minute arrival of Delmar's brother, Bob, who was not expected to attend but made a grand entrance moments before the event.

Immediately after the ceremony, Nancy and Delmar came inside the house and participated in a traditional champagne toast. And then they had one helluva party.

"Delmar always says the proof of a good party is if the cops show up," Nancy recalled. "Well, the cops came twice. They asked us to turn the music down."

The food, she added, was extremely well prepared – but that's no surprise. Fall Line's very own Fran Harrelson provided the catering service. "The food she did was just exquisite," Nancy recalled. "Although I can't say I got to eat much of it. There were so many people to talk to."

The Burridges will be honeymooning in England come September. And then?

"We're going to have a post-wedding party for Fall Liners sometime in the fall," Nancy said.

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# Fall Line Business to Business

By Harry Gould

So did you forget to place your ad in last year's Fall Line Business Directory?

Cheer up. The second edition is at hand.

Come December, Fall Line will once again publish an attractive, pamphlet-sized bound booklet with three business-card sized ads per page (3.5-in.-by-2-in.). The directory, which also will feature general club information and a handy searchable index, will be mailed free of charge to each Fall Line member.

A spot in the directory will cost a mere \$20. A pittance when you consider the potential exposure you'll receive from over 600 fellow Fall Liners.

If you run a business or professional practice, or if you're a self-employed contractor, the Fall Line Business Directory could be your ticket to better business referrals, increased sales traffic, bigger revenues and a bigger bottom line.

What's not to like about that?

The upcoming edition also may include additional membership information as well. Log on to the Fall Line web site (<http://www.fallLine.org>) where you'll find a Business Directory membership survey. We want to know your opinions on some new features that may be added to the next edition. So please take a minute to check it out and respond.

Meanwhile, now is the time to update your business card and submit it for next year's book. There are two ways to do it:

1. Bring your business card, along with a check for \$20 payable to Fall Line Ski Club, to the next general membership meeting. Look for Harry Gould at one of the tables. Or ...
2. Drop your card, along with your \$20 check payable to Fall Line Ski Club, in an envelope and mail it to FLSC Business Directory, PO Box 1535, Cherry Hill, NJ, 08034.

The deadline is November 10. But why wait? Sign up for the 2000-2001 edition now and help make the Fall Line Business Directory even more successful the second time around.

## Continued from Page 2 Jammin' with Janice

Anyway, the bottom line is that Fall Line is getting the money back that we were over charged. Fall Line will, in turn, be refunding the money to each of the skiers on last season's Italy trip. Now, there are over 60 of you. To save Bob Herrman from getting writer's cramp, could those Fall Liners who skied on the trip please stop by the Treasurer's table and pick up their check? Anything not picked up will be mailed out to the last known address whenever Bob gets around to putting it in the mail.

See you at the Snoball!

*Janice*

# Fall Getaway Weekend

By Betty Taylor

Come join us for the best "getaway weekend" of the year! This fun filled weekend starts with the infamous Friday night welcome party (It's not an "official" bash; it just always turns into one when oodles of delightful people get together for a great occasion!). After a minuscule three hour drive up to the stunning Lake Wallenpawpack in the Pocono Mountains, you'll be ready for a cold one...or two...or three.... Need I say more?

The glorious Halterman Estates provide the optimum in rustic cabin life, with mattresses provided for you on the beds and flush toilets inside the cabins. What more could you ask for? There are accommodations available for single folks as well as couples and we always attract a good mix of each. Even those who go for the real *rustic* method (preferring to stay in a tent!) are welcome too; we have plenty of space and beer for everyone!

The activities available are too abundant to list in full, but include an awesome scramble golf game, miles and miles of wondrous hiking, fabulous bike trails, horse back riding and shooting pool at the local tavern, AJ's Fireside. Or, if your preference is simply having a lethargic weekend, there is an impressive dock to hang out on at the lake.

The menu includes a fabulous breakfast each day, lunch at your leisure, and dinner at your choice of fine local establishments. The aforementioned AJ's is most excellent, as well as many other "fine dining" establishments in the area. Dinner outside the resort is not included in the cost, but if you choose to eat 'left over' breakfast or lunch food for dinner, enjoy. The low, low "deal of the decade" cost includes your luxury accommodations, breakfast, lunch and all the beverages one could possibly consume over a weekend.

The social life is the best available, with the most amusing, entertaining and pleasant Fall Line members. Whether you choose an evening of casual socializing or partying until the sun comes up, there's a place for you on this weekend. The bonfire by the lake is unsurpassed and the camaraderie can't be beat!

So, pull out your golf clubs, hiking boots, and mountain bikes one last time this summer and put on your drinking bib so you can join the best of the best for the most unparalleled of getaway weekends. available! Mark your calendar for October 13, 14 & 15 and sign up at the September 5<sup>th</sup> meeting so you'll be sure to make the cut. If you can't make the meeting or have any questions, call Betty Taylor, your gracious hostess, at 856-783-7567.

## SnoBall Tickets

By Siobhan Michaud

Just a short reminder to everyone who's helping FLSC by selling SnoBall Tickets. Please bring any money collected and any tickets you're returning to the September 5, 2000 meeting and return to Siobhán Michaud at the SnoBall Table. Thanks for all your help. We couldn't do it without you.

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# “Hut to Hut” Adventure in the White Mountains

By Gerallyn Valls

We could tell the Hiker Gods already were brewing excitement for the White Mountain “Hut-to-Hut” hiking weekend. On July 29, Jim Morris’ SUV, transporting Jim, Mike (“Coaster” – guess who was driving) Stavola, Craig Dombrosky, and Bob Suravage to New Hampshire for the hike, ran out of gas on the way there. These guys are SURVIVORS, of course, so they found gas and met the remaining nine Fall Liners and friends from New York and Massachusetts in Littleton, NH in late afternoon to ready ourselves for the three-day hike ahead.

Thunderstorms were predicted for Day One, Sunday, and most of us had planned to traverse the ‘advanced’ Franconia Ridge trail, which all guidebooks warned us to avoid in thunderstorms. I not only had just seen *The Perfect Storm*, I actually had read the book, so I, for one, was reconsidering my route. We debated meteorology and our next day’s itinerary over an excellent dinner and local brew while enjoying the amenities of the historic Thayers Inn, where we were lodging for the first night. We all agreed to decide at 7 AM the next day what our course of action would be.

Well, 7 AM July 30 arrived and rain was predicted, but not necessarily thunderstorms, so we made only minor modifications to our trail plans. Our group of 13 proceeded to four different parking areas to accommodate three different groups: My sister, Toni, from New York, and her two friends, Barbara and Carolyn, headed for Zealand Falls. “Satellite Juan” (for an incredibly large, round tent which he carried on his backpack) Carro and Bob Holman headed for Greenleaf and Garfield Trails, where they planned to camp on Sunday night. The remaining eight of us headed up toward the very exposed Franconia Ridge. The sun actually broke through as we arrived at the trailheads...

It didn’t last. With the sporadic rain and wet trails we encountered, it was clear that this trip was only for those who are self-sufficient, experienced, determined, courageous, and oblivious to discomfort. All the same, this was the first overnight

hiking trip for several brave hearts in our group. Kudos to Kelly (one of our Fall Liners from Boston), Caroline, and Barbara (in sneakers!) for hanging in and NOT WHINING. It really was a tough weekend, with thick clouds, slippery, wet, rocky trails, and chilling winds that cooled off the sweat WAY too fast after hiking to the tops of several 4000 + foot mountains. Are the White Mountains called that for the incessant clouds or beautiful snow? Visibility was generally poor, but we still experienced the solitude and sacredness of the mountaintops. We noted the prolific alpine flowers on the granite boulders. The “mountain baggers” in our group logged in several more 4000+ footers.

I was impressed by the FLSC hiking gear. Our group had six walkie-talkies, telescoping walking sticks, gators, head lamps that could light up an entire mountain side, and one particular fashion-conscious soul sported bright red sock liners that drew a lot of attention in the Hut later in the day. However, all the gear was not, by far, LL Bean. The prize goes to Bob Holman for his \$7.50 pop-up child’s tent from Wal-Mart. Yes, Bob is the guy who traversed the entire country and Canada, including Alaska, for the last year in a trailer, so he must know something we don’t know.

After hiking all day on Sunday, most of us found refuge in an Appalachian Mountain Club (“AMC”) Hut. AMC Hut “Croos” served an excellent dinner, as always, with more food than we could eat. After dinner, the hut-hikers crashed in clean, yet sparse, bunks. Those of us in Greenleaf Hut listened to the rain outside and placed bets on how Juan and Bob were faring somewhere out there in their tents. Jim had his money on Bob’s \$7.50 Wal-Mart tent. Guys have no sympathy for one another!

Weather on Day 2 started out wet (AGAIN!) and blustery, yet we all worked up more sweat as we forged across various mountain ridges towards our end-of-Day-2 meeting place at Garfield AMC Hut. Mid-morning, we picked up a

walkie-talkie message from Bob S.: “Fall-Line to Satellite Juan – Are You out There?” We were glad to hear back across the mountains: “Satellite Juan to Fall Line – we are headed towards Garfield.” Bob S.: “How’d you guys do last night in the rain?” Satellite Juan: “Would have been better with less rain and we had to fight off a few bears.” Now THAT’s roughing it!

I’ll let you ask Juan and Bob yourself how they fought off the bears and how the Wal-Mart tent held up. We all did make it to Garfield Hut that night (even Juan and Bob) and most of us enjoyed much easier trails out and more accommodating weather on Day 3. All except Jim and Craig, who we have re-named “North” and “South.” Jim wanted to go north and Craig wanted to go south -- thus turning a mere masochistic 16 hour Day 3 hike to Owl’s Head into a 20 hour expedition.

Most Fall Liners were staying the last night at Thayers Inn, but some of us had to head home on Tuesday. As Greg Duke, Mike (“Coaster”) and I stopped briefly in Littleton on the way home Tuesday, Mike said “Gerallyn, all the guys will be drinking local brew tonight here in Littleton, roasting each other about their hiking escapades this weekend, and planning our big hiking trip to California in three weeks. I’ll miss it if I ride home today.” We all agreed that you can enjoy some good brew with your buddies in **any** weather. Mike astutely opted to stay another night. Wish Greg and I did too. If “Coaster” had ridden home with us, Greg was not about to give him the wheel to drive.

So, the Hiking Gods had their way. We all had a great time (I think), I KNOW we are all proud we conquered the mountains, and we all made it back safe and sound.

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# Heart of Camden V: Whack a Two-By-Four and Feel Good About It

By Harry Gould

Admit it. The crisp, clean air of autumn finds you thinking more and more about that toolbox in your garage and the unfinished projects around your house.

Good! Now that you're in the proper mood, we'd like to get you thinking about bringing that toolbox down to South Camden on Oct. 21 for the fifth semi-annual Heart of Camden volunteer day.

Twice a year, Fall Liners have been descending upon a blighted Camden neighborhood to spend a morning with the crew from Heart of Camden, the nonprofit housing corporation whose rehab efforts are modeled after the beloved Habitat for Humanity program.

That time is just about here again. If you want to spend a fun-filled few hours getting your hands dirty with other Fall Liners (and celebrating what we accomplished over a few beers afterward), come to the next general meeting and sign up with Harry Gould or Janice Lynch.

People always ask: "What job will I be asked to do?"

We give the same answer: Who knows?

It could be anything.... light demolition, carpentry work, sheet rock installation, yard cleanup, spackling and painting – whatever has to be done to prepare a house for eventual occupancy. Be prepared for **anything!** Bring everyday household tools, old clothing and a good pair of hard-soled shoes. Most of all, be prepared to have a good time.

And bring your thirst, because we'll follow tradition by regrouping at PJ Whelihan's in Westmont for bragging sessions over wings and beer. Prizes are always awarded.

For those who have taken part in volunteer days last fall and winter, we can report that the rowhouse at 1805 S. 4<sup>th</sup> Street near Broadway and Ferry Avenue is now nearly finished. We want to thank all the volunteers who got blisters on their fingers and paint in their hair in efforts to revive it. This fall, our attention will likely be focused on other houses in the neighborhood.

The official date on the calendar is October 21 (a Saturday). But this year we also hope to provide more opportunities for an in-depth project experience by organizing special tasks and special skill groups. Some tasks might carry over into mid-November. For some, this could mean a chance to return another weekend and finish a job that you started. For others it may mean substituting Oct. 21 for an alternative weekend in late October or early November.

Job details and schedules are still being worked out as we go to press. If you'd like to hear more about the proposed new arrangements, pick up the phone and call Harry Gould at 215-922-0244. Or stop by the next general membership meeting and look for Harry or Janice.

**If you go:** We'll meet at the Bishop Eustace Prep School parking lot in Pennsauken at 9 a.m., Saturday, Oct. 21. From there we'll carpool caravan-style into South Camden, arriving at a predetermined housing site around 9:30 a.m. for job assignments.

# The A...B...C's of White Water Rafting

By Tony Robideau

How do you teach old Fall Liners new tricks? Just put them together with some new Fall Liners! For starters how about aspirin, beer, ... and condoms? No, it's not what you think. However, it is a new game brought to us around the campfire by one of our newest Fall Liners, Laura Ebenreiter. Try to imagine remembering words represented by each letter of the alphabet, then having them repeated until it's your turn to add a new one. Not only does it test your memory skills during beverage consumption, it also gives us a little psychological peak at the minds of these people. As both a witness and a participant, we 'long timers' got our clocks cleaned when it came to the creativity of words that dared to challenge the Fall Line tradition of "speaking your mind... without speaking your mind".

Now, if you had the letter "F" coming your way, and you were a savory veteran like Kathie Read, you must ask yourself, "what did these new people put in the water when all I can come up with is... Folding Chair?" As the night went on, it clearly became a race between the alphabet and the beverages. Would we get to the letter "Z" before Rich Trantham starts checking his eyelids for holes? Let me just answer that by stating the last word I remember was Yamaha. We ended the first night of camping with one veteran (me) and one rookie, Steven Mehalick (Jennifer's brother), closing down the campfire and calling it a draw.

There's nothing like waking up to the smell of coffee, bacon and eggs. That's what long time Fall Liner John Steele provided for us. John brought all of his wilderness survival skills complimented with every outdoor cooking gadget known to man. Not only could we have them scrambled, but fried too! Anyone for eggs benedict? How about French toast? Talk about roughing it! I think the nearby Marriott filed a complaint with the township because their business was down by over 50% since John arrived. When it comes to survival, don't vote him out!

With a full belly and eager attitudes, it was time to double check the list of rafters. I noticed there were a couple brand new Fall Liners, Steven Umansky and Gail Bozza, in need of a third partner. There is not a better match for them, and then the highest-level ambassador Fall Line could offer...our president, Janice Lynch. Janice was more than eager to assist in this most prestigious duty. She knows the importance of first impressions.

Lets roll! Since this is the first time we were leaving from Tall Oaks campground, we all decided it would be better to go as a convoy. Yeah...okay, I got us lost, but we still arrived with time to spare thanks to Dave Friedman.

What do you get when you combine expired lunchmeat with Cap'n Crunch? The sweet smell of your raft guides! Forget the smell, people... when it comes to survival, don't vote them out either! With millions of gallons of water dropping vertically down more than 780 feet over a four-mile river, the last thing



that comes to mind is your sense of smell. Just ask Janice Lynch, Steve Ulmansky and Gail Bozza. Remember the ambassador thing? Janice took the plunge first with Steve and Gail right behind her. I wonder if she said "Welcome to Fall Line" on her way down? Steve had a 'Don Knotts' look about him (remember the incredible Mr. Limpit?). It was a puzzled, exhausted look with both

eyes wide open and pupils dilated the size of coffee beans. He was plucked to safety shortly after. Gail, however, got the worst of it. It all ended okay for her as well with a couple of bruises. Jennifer's brother Steve plucked her from the water. I myself took a small plunge toward the end of the trip. It may have been due to an earlier 'paddle smack' to my head from Nona. Good shot, Nona! You represented many Fall Line women with that shot! I was rescued by Tammi Trantham. Tammi took one look at me and asked her raft guide if he had a crane on board. Sorry Tammi, I won't let it happen again.

Everybody made it back to the campground on Saturday to do what Fall Liners do best. Eat and drink! I think the campground was running a competition on who could be most like their raft guide. They had no hot water for about three to four hours. Another Cap'n Crunch moment... While the fire started to roar, so did everything else. There was a weenie roast competition, a marsh mellow competition and, yes, even a little competition going on between Nikki's pet, Jake the wonder dog, and Tammi's leg (It must have been another weenie roast). Everybody participated in Joke Time, including the famous trip to Las Vegas by John Steele. It was a late night with only one tiff on record. It appeared Beth Whitaker, rooming with her brother, Dave Friedman, did not know how to quietly unzip and re-zip the entrance to their tent. Jeez Dave! You don't have to be so grouchy! Put a little WD-40 on that zipper, Beth.

Sunday morning was a wet one! In pouring rain, everyone quickly got up, packed their tents and huddled under our little pavilion to have a cozy breakfast prepared by John Steele. How cozy was it you ask? Well, lets put it this way, have you ever tried to put ten pounds of crap in a five-pound bag? That cozy! It was an early departure for everyone and a safe arrival back home. By the way, did anybody see J.T. Smith? Did I say everybody packed his or her tents? J.T. Smith was last seen floating down the Susquehanna in his tent. He was the last to leave.

Thank you, everyone, for a great trip. Special thanks go to John Steele for a fantastic breakfast and my dearest Jennifer Mehalick for taking care of me and the details of our trip. When it comes to Jennifer, some would say, "He doesn't know how good he has it"... Well, that is not true... but I would add, "You don't know how good I have it!"

# 1<sup>st</sup> Annual Fall Line/South Jersey Golf Tournament

**When:** Sunday, October 1<sup>st</sup> at 12 Noon

**Where:** Valleybrook Golf Club, Blackwood, NJ

**What's Included:** Greens fees, cart, unlimited beer and a BBQ with chicken, sausage, hot dogs and hamburgers and all the other fixings after the tournament.

**Prizes:** We will have prizes for closest to the pin, straight drive and long drive for both ladies and gentlemen. There will be other prizes also awarded for team competitions.

**Cost:** \$65 - Just want to enjoy the BBQ and beer at 5 PM \$20



## For Information:

Call Tony Robideau  
609-704-0325

(Don't worry Fall Liners, there is a cash bar for those that have an additional thirst for something a little more liquid!!)  
Come join in the fun. Don't miss out, space will be limited so sign up early. Look for more information in October's Newsletter.

Let  
The  
Games  
Begin

## Fall Line's 3<sup>rd</sup> Annual Pool Tournament

will take place on Friday, November 10<sup>th</sup> at Dave & Buster's. D&B's is located at 325 Delaware Avenue in Philadelphia, PA.

Sign up will begin at the September 19<sup>th</sup> meeting. You can choose to sign up with a partner (preferably mixed teams), or one can be provided for you. All skill levels are welcomed. All that is required is your thirst for fun and adventure!



**Visit Fall Line's Web Site at  
[www.FallLine.org](http://www.FallLine.org)**