

# PATH WAYS

PIEDMONT APPALACHIAN TRAIL HIKERS

CLUB NEWSLETTER • MARCH 1997

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## New Year, New Projects

### NOTES FROM THE PRESIDENT

By Parthena Martin

A new season of trail maintenance will start in March, and for PATH, the season is going to be a full one. Our Konnarock project will be to rehabilitate a badly eroded section of the A.T. that runs from Crawfish Valley to Tilson Gap. Over the winter we flagged some areas of that section to relocate, so the work will be a combination of trail relocation and trail repair. This summer we will start in Crawfish Valley and work about halfway up to Tilson Gap. Next summer we will complete

the project.

Another big event on our schedule is the construction of a new shelter at the Mt. Rogers Visitors Center. Hikers have slept on the visitor center porch for years. Now, thanks to funding from ATC, private donors, the Commonwealth of Virginia, the Forest Service, and the National Park Service, long distance hikers will have a shelter of their own, complete with hot showers. The well known pizza delivery service from Marion will, of course, be continued. Right now, plans are for the new shelter to be similar to

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**New Bridge at Dry Run**—PATH members finish planking the new bridge over Dry Run, just north of I-81 at Groseclose, VA., in December, 1996. The bridge replaces an older one that washed out eleven months earlier. The new one is larger, higher above the water, and is based on a standard Forest Service bridge design that should make it less likely to wash out. Design took nine

months, and construction began in November, 1996. Lumber and equipment was provided by the Forest Service, while PATH volunteers did the work in four work weekends during November and December. Construction is not complete (railings, steps, and additional nails in the planking must be done this spring), but the bridge is now passable. (Photo courtesy of Parthena Martin)

# Who are we, and what are we doing here?

## Questions and Answers about PATH



### What is PATH?

Piedmont Appalachian Trail Hikers, Inc., is a non-profit club that maintains a section of the Appalachian Trail in Virginia.

### Where in the Piedmont?

PATH's members live in North Carolina and Virginia, mostly between Charlotte and Raleigh, North Carolina.

### What is the Appalachian Trail?

It's a two thousand mile-long footpath that runs along the crest of the Appalachian Mountains from Mount Katahdin in Maine to Springer Mountain in Georgia. Originally constructed by volunteers in the 1920s and 30s, it's now maintained by dozens of volunteer groups like PATH, up and down the east coast.

### What part does PATH maintain?

We look after fifty miles of the AT in the Virginia counties of Smyth, Wythe, Bland, and Tazewell, from S.R. 670 at the South Fork of the Holston River north to S.R. 623 atop picturesque Garden Mountain.

### When you "maintain" the trail, what do you do?

We meet at a Friday night camp-out, once each month during the spring, summer, and fall. Then, Saturday mornings, we fan out in teams across our fifty-mile section. We do everything from clearing weeds, and chopping and sawing through fallen trees, to rebuilding footbridges and relocating miles of trail.



### Are there other PATH activities beside trail maintaining weekends?

Yes. We also sponsor dayhikes and backpacking trips for members and others who might be interested in learning more about trails, hiking, and enjoying the outdoors. We host an annual cookout with our "trail neighbors" each fall. And friendships

established on the Saturday worktrips lead to many informal hiking trips along the AT, and as far away as the Rockies and the Sierras. These trips often develop by "word of mouth," and never make it onto any formal activities schedule.

### Who belongs to PATH?

The volunteers that make up the membership of PATH include young and old, men and women, dedicated volunteers who never miss a maintenance trip and unseen volunteers that support our mission through monetary contributions. By far the most important aspect of PATH is that it brings together people who can share common interests and become new friends.

Join us on one of our worktrips or funtrips and see what you've been missing.



### Where do you meet for worktrips?

We meet at the U.S. Forest Service's Stony Fork Campground, in the Jefferson National Forest in Wythe County, Virginia. Worktrips are on the third Saturday of each month, from March to October.

### Should I just show up on a worktrip?

You could, but to make things easier, we hold informal "get-acquainted" meetings in early March of each year, for new members. If you are planning to show up for one of the worktrips, call one of the contacts listed in the calendar of events on page 8 of the newsletter. They'll be happy to give you directions, and assign you to a work detail.

### What does it cost to become a member?

PATH's annual dues are \$15.00 for an individual, \$17.50 for a family, and \$10.00 for students. Any donations to PATH, are tax-deductible. You are welcome to join. Clip out and send in



the membership form on page 7.

### How can I stay in touch with other PATH members during the winter?

A PATH electronic mail "calling circle" has been established, over which impromptu outings and announce-ments are broadcast. To join, send an e-note to PATH's e-mail coordinator Betsy Truscott (btrus@nr.infi.net);

If you have a message that would be of general interest to other PATH members, Betsy will forward your message to the PATH e-mail list. PATH also has a Web Home Page (<http://www.editorialservice.com/path>) with links to other AT organizations, as well as to current and past PATH newsletters.

### Who can I contact for more information?

- President: Parthena Martin  
919-967-4449 (Chapel Hill)  
pmartin@med.unc.edu
- Vice President: Paul Clayton  
910-723-5470 (Winston-Salem)
- Secretary: John Hartpence  
919-839-8623 (Raleigh)
- Treasurer: Harrison Marks  
910-768-8698 (Winston-Salem)
- Editor: Karl Kunkel  
910-882-8711 (High Point)
- Trail Supervisor: Ken Rose  
910-299-4046 (Greensboro)
- Trail Monitor: Gordon Burgess  
910-723-9819 (Winston-Salem)
- Don Childrey (Mt. Gilead) 910-439-6204
- Betsy Truscott (Summerfield)  
910-643-3617 btrus@nr.infi.net
- Steve Williams (Charlotte) 704-541-1652
- Hazel Monroe (Wadesboro) 704-694-3084
- Bobby Bass (Lillington) 919-893-5892

### How can I correspond with PATH?

Our mailing address is:  
Piedmont Appalachian Trail Hikers  
Post Office Box 4423  
Greensboro, NC 27404-4423

# New Year, New Projects

## NOTES FROM THE PRESIDENT

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the Thomas Knob shelter, at Mt. Rogers, and it will hold approximately 16 people. Hopefully, we will start building the shelter in the fall of this year.

### PATH to co-host Multi-Club Meeting

PATH and the Outing Club of Virginia Tech will co-host the annual Labor Day Multiclub meeting this year. We have received permission to use Stony Fork Campground, and now we need to start planning hikes and activities. We have a beautiful area to share with the other southern clubs, and it should be a fun meeting.

### Forest Plan revision continues

The Jefferson National Forest Plan is revising its Forest Plan, and public input has been requested in the revision process. In November, PATH responded to the Notice of Intent to revise the Forest Plan by submitting a letter listing the issues that we, as hikers and maintainers of the Appalachian Trail, believe the Jefferson should consider in the new plan. As the plan revision continues, we will be

given the opportunity to provide more input into the Jefferson Forest Plan. When it is finished, the Forest Plan will guide the management of the Jefferson National Forest, and specifically, it will determine how we maintain the Appalachian Trail, and the kind of experience we have on the Appalachian Trail. The revision process is moving into a more intensive phase of public involvement, and PATH will continue to work on this over the coming year.

### Grants for hardhats, first aid kits, new shelter at Mt. Rogers

At the November board meeting, the Grants to Clubs Committee of the Appalachian Trail Conference approved a proposal requesting \$250 to purchase hardhats for the use of PATH members during worktrips. The committee also granted the request for 10 first aid kits, for the use of PATH work crews. In a separate action, the Appalachian Trail Conference agreed to provide \$4000 from a National Park Service Challenge Cost Share Grant for building a shelter at the Mt. Rogers Visitors Center. An additional \$5000 for the shelter has been donated by the Baldwin family.



## Accidental Poetry?

Editor's note —We received this by email from Don Childrey. Who says there's no poetry on the Internet?

*Dear Don,  
I think you should submit this to the newsletter. It reads like free verse poetry. If you don't, I will and claim it as my own! —Betsy*

17 degrees and sleeping out under the stars after another wilderness church service. We may have something worth pursuing there.

Semi-warm and sunny on the leeward side of the mtns, cold and windy on the others. Views you don't get from the hiking trails.

Rhodo whacking and stream crossings. No wading.

Hibernating bats in a hand dug mine shaft. Betsy N but NOT Betsy T.

Cold beer and a cool sunset. Dinner by moonlight.

Lounging breakfast. and a stroll thru the woods.

Dinner at Don's. Novicki didn't take her gloves off til halfway thru the meal. I hope she's thawed out by now.

Next year?

—Don



**Come meet  
us and hike  
the PATH  
with us!**

If you're thinking about joining PATH, or have been a member but haven't been active for a while, come to one of the two mealtime get-

togethers being planned for early March in the Research Triangle area and the Piedmont Triad area.

The Triangle meeting will be Saturday, March 1, at noon at the Golden Corral Steakhouse, just south of the Hwy. 54-55 intersection in southern Durham. The restaurant is located across NC 55 from the Winn-Dixie and Wendy's. Call Parthena Martin (Chapel Hill) at 919-967-4449 or Bill Medlin (Raleigh) at 919-878-0403.

The Piedmont Triad meeting will be Wednesday, March 5, at 6:30 p.m. It

will be held at Ronni's Restaurant in Kernersville. It will be a chance for any new members to meet with club members, learn about the club and make arrangements for coming up on a work weekend. In other words, new members can see that we are a somewhat giddy but essentially harmless bunch and that they would be safe spending the weekend in the woods with us. Anyone needing more info or directions can call Paul Clayton days at 910-761-1058, or

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# Over the Rainbow, Way Up High

## PATH members trek the Great Basin

by Kevin Mar

*EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is excerpted from Kevin Mar's trip notes from an October backpacking trip with other PATH members to Nevada's Great Basin National Park and Ruby Mountain Wilderness.*

### October 20 - In Transit

Over the Rocky Mountains, Gene started taking pictures out the plane window. I told him not to use up all his film. He just grinned and kept clicking. "Are we there yet?" he asked. Mountains can turn a person's clock back to early childhood.

Once we drove our rental cars out of the airport in Salt Lake City, the contrast with North Carolina was amazing: sandy brown, instead of green; dry air instead of humid. US 50, "The Loneliest Road in America," ran for miles out onto the flats, bordered by mountain ranges. The road was so straight it seemed I only had to nudge the wheel occasionally. "Uh-oh, Kevin!" Gene would say, "can you handle this 5 degree turn? It's a doozy!"

Baker, Nevada—six hours southwest of Salt Lake—is the gateway to Great Basin National Park and many other attractions. Sally noticed signs to a fossil area and wondered what kinds of dinosaurs had left fossils in the Nevada soil. "I really want to check those fossils out!" she said. Gene and Bill replied that they would only take that from the younger members because we were "fossils-in-training."

### October 13-14 - Acclimation

Mt. Wheeler loomed over our campsite like some stately king. We could even see some of the cirque where the southernmost glacier in North America was located. Clint

thought it would be a good idea for us to dayhike so that we could acclimatize to the altitude and the dry air. Vaughn was already having some difficulty—she had not gotten up to have breakfast with us, and decided to rest at camp while we hiked around the alpine lakes and up to a bristlecone pine grove and, finally, the glacier.

Although most of the aspen leaves had already fallen, some trees still had leaves along the trail. The leaves shimmered like gold as the wind blew across them. I had never seen

for something to be done right now?" Gene said. "I'd look at him and say, 'Do you know how old a bristlecone pine tree is?'"

Gene, Clint, Parthena and I took separate paths from there to the glacier. Climbing in the talus and scree on the way required a great deal of concentration since at each step we had to guard against the possibility of breaking an ankle. After much scrambling, Parthena and I found ourselves below the level of the glacier, meaning we would have to



Sally Wassom, Bill Medlin, Kathy Bobseine, Parthena Martin, Gene Greer, a slightly queasy Kevin Mar, and Clint Kawanishi atop Johnson Pass. (Vaughn Thomas not pictured. Photo courtesy of Clint Kawanishi.)

anything like it. We felt like we had been transported into a Wizard of Oz scene with all of the big gnarly trees with worn wood textures and reddish yellow highlights. The informational plaques told us that some of the trees were up to 4000 years old. In fact, even after death, the wood is so resinous and hard that it doesn't rot. The wood is gradually worn away by the effects of wind and weather, leaving a velvety smooth feeling on the surface. Some of the dead trees were still standing almost 300 years after they died.

"Could you imagine being at work when your boss comes to you, asking

climb steep scree slopes to get there. We backtracked while Gene decided to tackle the scree slope to get to where Clint was, triumphantly grinning at us. What a rush to sit upon the southernmost glacier in North America!

Back in camp, Vaughn was up and feeling better, but still weak. She decided that she would do the day hike to the bristlecone pine grove while we were out the next day camping at Baker Lake.

At the Visitors Center the next day, where we stopped check the weather forecast, we caught up with Kathy. She and Sally wanted to tour Lehman

## Way up high . . .

Cave, and agreed to meet us up at Baker Lake later in the day. When we arrived at the trail to Baker Lake, we found it wonderfully constructed—an upward climb on well-designed switchbacks alternating between aspen tunnels and open views. For the life of me I could not catch Bill even though he was wearing a knee brace. Occasionally, off in the background, I could hear Gene doing a James Brown, "I feel good!" After lunch in a meadow bordered by aspens, we found the trail became steeper and the switchbacks closer together. Finally, we reached a plateau that opened onto a view of the crystal-clear, icy cold lake.

A talus field lay between the lake and where we emerged from the trail; opposite was a golden yellow meadow. The lake itself was surrounded on three sides by a partial bowl with the open side facing the trail. As the sun went down, it cast warm yellow glows on the slopes along the sides of the lake. We sat and talked awhile and watched the big bowl of sky for shooting stars. It was 27° F that night, but sleeping under the stars gave me a wonderful sense of freedom.

### October 15 — Changes in Altitude, Changes in Attitude

I had been drinking a lot of coffee in camp the last couple of days, and it caught up to me the next day when we decided to take the primitive Johnson Pass loop trail. We were happy to see some different areas of the park, so we all agreed to follow Kathy around the loop and see Johnson Lake. We followed a sign to the Johnson Pass Trail, then began following rock cairns to keep to the trail. Kathy taught us to keep the Cairn Gods happy by placing a new rock atop the cairn as we passed each one. About half a mile from Baker Lake, we saw a long scree slope that steadily climbed 800 feet to the top of Johnson Pass. Elevation at Johnson

## From PATH Trail Journals

*EDITOR'S NOTE: We received this nice passage from Brent Forbis's account of a weekend loop on McAfee Knob and North Mountain, near Roanoke, VA.*

From the ridgeline you look down into other peoples lives as if you are removed from that world. As I descend I gradually return with each step and the roar of the cars at the road brings me quickly back. I am able to retreat after a short walk and

pick up the trail again. My trip is coming to a close and the end of the day nears as I close on the parking area where I started.

I think how I hate to get back into that car again and immediately begin planning for another trip. It has been a good one and it is my first to Mac's knob. The parking area is vacant except for my car and one other. I unload my gear think of all the wonderful views these mountains have to offer, all we have to do is just get out there and enjoy them.

—Brent Forbis

Pass was 11,200 feet and we could tell that the view would be a wonderful once we got there. But, as they say, "you gotta pay to play!" so we started ascending.

As time passed, I found myself going slower and slower. My head started pounding and my stomach was protesting by roiling and I felt terribly nauseated. I was at the back of the group and was falling farther behind. Clint and Gene stayed back with me while the others headed up the pass. We rested a few times and I took some aspirin and sat and rehydrated a few times. It was altitude sickness. My legs felt fine and wanted to get on with it, but my stomach and head kept screaming, "What are you doing!" I had been taken to task by my own body because I had not hydrated very well, enjoyed way too much coffee, and wanted to move way too fast. Revenge of the Fossils! Finally, I made it up to the top of the pass where we took a group photo.

After a windy, hair-raising descent, we stopped for lunch along the shore of Johnson Lake, where it was much warmer. Farther down the trail, we saw old tungsten mining cabins in disrepair with sheet metal roofs and timber for walls. From here it was a long long trail back down to the cars. At the time we didn't know it was that long, but it felt like the trail descended forever. Later, after looking at the map, we guessed that we had gone about 9.5 miles with some serious

elevation climbs and descents.

After resting a bit, we started the vehicles and drove back toward the campsite, but as we passed the Lower Lehman Campground, we saw Kathy waving her arms at us frantically. Kathy told us that she had gone to the Visitors Center and they had forecast a snow storm to cover the area above 6000 feet elevation with 6 or more inches of snow. The wonderful thing was that we knew the entire area was above 6000 feet. The Park Service recommended that everyone at the Upper Mt. Wheeler Campground move to the Lower Lehman Campground, so we set up camp there.

### October 16-19 — Roadtrip to the Rubies

The next morning we decided to forgo the summit of Mt. Wheeler (13,090 feet) because of the weather forecast and aching muscles, leave the National Park, and drive six hours north to the Ruby Mountain Wilderness, near Elko, Nevada.

The sun was beginning to drop down when we drove into Lamoille Canyon. We drove into a closed campground and turned around, once bottoming out one car's suspension on a water bar. We finally found the right campground and set up tents. The only other people were a couple from Seattle who were intending to also hike the Ruby Crest Trail. We ate dinner and went to bed on the coldest

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## Way up high . . .

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night of the trip. It dropped down to 5° F that night.

The next morning we drove farther into the canyon to the Ruby Crest Trail trailhead. From the parking lot, the canyon walls loomed on both sides of us. In front of us, we could see Liberty Pass, the 11,500 feet pass we were going to hike over to get to another valley and the alpine lake where we'd camp. We got our gear out of the cars and started. Parthena had given some of us orange vests to cover our backpacks since it was hunting season. The trail had a completely different flavor than Great Basin. It was much more open and the interface between sky and mountain-top blurred for some reason, making this country seem so much bigger. Everything—the weather, the scenery and the company—was perfect for a seven mile hike to Castle Lake. Lamoille Lake, where we stopped for lunch, was a deep blue when seen from a distance; as I got closer, it changed to a deep turquoise. It was bordered by a mountain on one side with ice and snow just above.

Later, when I got to Liberty Pass, I did a little dance ("I Feeeeel Gooooo!"), and had my picture taken next to the sign denoting the pass and the altitude. Each of us had our own little rituals for making it to the top, some admittedly louder than others. Beyond the pass we came upon the view of Liberty Lake in the foreground and Castle Lake in a mountain bowl farther beyond. We could also see the valley between Castle Lake and Liberty Lake where Clint said that Favre Lake was. The next few hours was spent enjoying the scenery and hiking switchbacks down to Favre Lake. When we there, Clint informed us that no maintained trail existed for the 250-foot climb to Castle Lake, where we would camp. So we all chose different ways up. I followed Gene up a steep deer run where I had to stop every couple of steps to get my breath.

October 18 was a freebie day. We

ate a leisurely breakfast, and chatted awhile. Sally and I got another wise lesson from the fossils. "When you get to be fossils," Clint said, "you'll need to have a stripe of colored electrical tape to keep track of your own water bottles, bowls, and soup spoons. See?" Sure enough, Clint, Bill, and Gene all had different colored electrical tape on their items.

After breakfast we split up in smaller groups for dayhikes around Castle Lake. Gene had told us to blow two whistle blasts from the heights above camp on our way back so he would know when to start dinner. I did that on the ridge, but, for some strange reason, got no response. Back in camp I asked why they hadn't responded. They asked me what time I'd whistled. It turns out that they were all examining the backs of their eyelids about then.

Just after dinner, it miraculously started to snow! We packed everything away and then all seven of us piled into Vaughn's tent. We snuggled under the sleeping bags and had ourselves a hilarious party in the close quarters. I'm sure anyone from outside the tent would have wondered what the heck was going on.

When we got up on October 19, it was 17° F and there was about 3-4 inches of powdery snow on the ground. Clint had Gene boil enough water for everyone to carry on the hike out. While getting water, Gene found mountain lion tracks in the snow. "It sniffed us, decided anything that smelled that bad couldn't be living and wasn't worth eating, so it left," Gene said. The hike back out was punctuated by intermittent snow. The whole valley looked like a scene out of a Japanese water painting because the clouds would be interspersed by sun and brilliant blue sky.

We took a different trail down past a series of three or four small alpine lakes called the Dollar Lakes, and then followed someone's footprints down a trail that wound languidly to the parking area. We had found more mountain lion tracks up at Liberty Pass and they led all the way back

down the trail too. From the mix of human tracks and lion tracks, it seemed as if the mountain lion had been stalking the person leaving the other tracks.

Driving back to Elko and its traffic, we received many stares. Our vehicles had about five inches of snow on the hoods and roofs, but it hadn't snowed at all in town. Ravenously hungry, we terrorized the local Wendy's. Eventually we ended up at the Days Inn, which had a four bed, seven person party room that was hard to rent out for the night. It was perfect for us. After we'd showered up, we went for dinner at the Basque-American restaurant next door. Afterwards, several of us decided to go out for a night on the town, check out the casinos and lose some change in the slot machines.

### October 20 — Over the Rainbow

Gene, Bill and I woke up at about 5 a.m., grumbling and not wanting to leave. Some of the others would stay for another week, but we had to head for Salt Lake City, the airport, and home. We woke everyone else up, traded hugs, and left sniffing out the door. Gene immediately stretched out on the back seat and started snoozing. He said, "Wake me when the sun comes up." Bill and I chatted for a while and reminisced about the funny things that had happened on the trip.

Our trip had all the fun elements of an adventure, a comedy, an archeological dig, a fact-finding mission, and an exploration of some of the real wonders of nature in this world.

Gene woke up when the radiant sun appeared with a reddish yellow glow. Before it cleared the mountains, though, the sky went through a range of colors from gray to purple to red to yellow. We were all subdued because of our post trip blues. Before we left Nevada, we ate lunch at a truck stop. The lights at the casino next door were blazing. Yes, it was the Rainbow Casino. Sounds like a good name to franchise!

## Come and meet us

Continued from page 4

evenings at 910-723-5470; or e-mail him at pmclayt@ibm.net

David Craft will lead a hike to Pinnacles of Dan, once part of the AT, on March 29. Coming soon on the heels of the first spring worktrip, this would be a good hike for new members who want to join us hiking, not just working. See schedule for details.

By now I was weary of road (parkway) walking. Abruptly came an interruption. Veering eastward, the trail came to deep wild gorge. Jutting from the bottom of that steep walled canyon was a peak as pointed as a pyramid. The view from the top side was astounding, with the Dan River so close on three sides it could seldom be seen....How the peak became part of the trail was told to me years later....Charlie Thomas and an old timer were on a scouting trip with Myron Avery. They decided to play a joke on him by routing the trail over the Pinnacles, expecting him to reject the idea. He climbed to the top and liked the view and approved the route."

—Earl Shafer, from *Walking With Spring*, pp. 56-57.

## Tax Tip Reminder

PATH and ATC are 301 (c) charities, so all donations to them are tax deductible. Cash contributions are deductible in excess of the value of any services or property the contributor receives. For example, if ATC gives you a calender in exchange for a \$25 donation, the amount deductible would be \$25 less the value of the calender. Each charitable organization would have to advise members if any portion of their membership dues are deductible. Be aware that those of you driving your own vehicle to PATH worktrips can deduct the roundtrip mileage from your home to the worksite at a rate of \$0.12/mile (every little bit helps).

## 1997 MEMBERSHIP FORM

Please clip out this form and mail it with your check to the address at the bottom of the page.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

New ( )

Renewal ( )

### 1997 Membership Dues:

Individual—\$15.00 \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Family—\$17.50 \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Student—\$10.00 \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Optional—ATC dues \$18.00\* \$ \_\_\_\_\_

—Donations \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Total \$ \_\_\_\_\_

PATH is a 501(c)(3) organization. Donations are tax-deductible.

Are you interested in participating in:

Backpacking ? \_\_\_\_\_ Dayhikes ? \_\_\_\_\_

Trail maintenance ? \_\_\_\_\_ Other ? \_\_\_\_\_

How did you first learn about PATH ?

### Member Information - (optional) :

Age \_\_\_\_\_ Sex \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

Are you an ATC\* member? \_\_\_\_\_

### \* Appalachian Trail Conference Membership

For PATH members, annual ATC dues are \$18.00. ATC dues are normally \$25.00. You can send your ATC dues in with your PATH dues.

Make ATC membership dues out to "ATC."

Send this form and payment to:

PATH Treasurer  
2595 Griffith Road  
Winston-Salem, NC 27103

# Schedule of Events, Spring 1997

## March 1, 1997

New Members Meeting for Triangle Area. Noon, Golden Corral Family Steak-house, Hwy. 55 in Durham near the Research Triangle Park.

## March 5, 1997

New Members Meeting for Piedmont Triad Area. 6:30 p.m., Ranni's Restaurant, Kernersville.

## March 15, 1997

Spring Blowdown Worktrip. We will camp at Stony Fork Campground Friday evening, and spend Saturday cleaning the winter accumulation of blowdowns off the trail. Don't forget to bring warm clothes, work gloves, a lunch, and plenty of water to drink. Call Gordon Burgess (910-723-9819), Ken Rose (910-299-4046) or Parthena Martin (919-967-4449) for details, directions.

## March 21-23, 1997

Southern Regional Management Committee Meeting. Brown Summit Conference Center, Reidsville, NC. All club members welcome. Call Parthena Martin, 919-967-4449.

## March 29, 1997

Day-hike to Pinnacles of Dan. Meet at Shoneys at the Triad Airport (I-40 and NC 68), at 8 a.m. return by dinner. Call David Craft, 910-723-9352.

## April 11-13, 1997

Shenandoah Backpack. Come see spring begin in the southern section of the National Park. Options are available for those who can only come

for the weekend. A moderate trip of about 10-12 miles per day. Limited to 6. Call Kathy Bobseine (919-542-5356) by April 5 to reserve.

## April 19, 1997

April Worktrip. Camp at Stony Fork Campground on Friday evening, and spend Saturday working on the trail. Call Gordon Burgess (910-723-9819), Ken Rose (910-299-4046) or Parthena Martin (919-967-4449).

## April 25-27, 1997

Horsepasture River Falls dayhikes. Camp in Davison River State Forest Campground. See Rainbow Falls, Horsepasture falls, Whitewater Falls and Looking Glass Falls. Call Jim Wood (919-469-0820) by April 22.

## May 10, 1997

Raven Rock State Park. Day hike 5-6 miles in Raven Rock State Park, near Lillington, NC. Good views of Raven Rock and the Cape Fear River. Call Jim Wood (919-469-0820) by May 7.

## May 17, 1997

May Worktrip. Admire the spring flowers while working on the trail. We will camp at Stony Fork Campground on Friday evening, and spend Saturday working on the A.T. Call Gordon Burgess (910-723-9819), Ken Rose (910-299-4046) or Parthena Martin (919-967-4449).

## May 23-26, 1997

Backpack/dayhike the whole 50-mile FATH section of the A.T. We will start on VA 623 at the northern end of

our maintenance section with a 2 day/1 night backpack and then day hike over the next 2 days to VA 670, the southern end of our section, camping at Stony Fork Campground. Come join in for the whole distance or just for a day. Backpacking limited to 4 and dayhiking to 8. Call Kathy Bobseine (919-542-5356) to reserve by May 16.

## June 21, 1997

June Worktrip. We will camp at Stony Fork Campground on Friday evening, and spend Saturday working on the A.T. Call Gordon Burgess (910-723-9819), Ken Rose (910-299-4046) or Parthena Martin (919-967-4449).

## August 1-8, 1997

31st ATC Biennial Meeting, hosted by the Maine Appalachian Trail Club. Sunday River Ski Area, Bethel Maine. Registration forms will be in upcoming issue of the Appalachian Trailway News, or contact Parthena Martin, 919-967-4449.

**Responsibility for Safety**—Certain risks are inherent in any Club activity. Each PATH member, guest, or non-member hiker agrees to accept responsibility for his or her own safety and the safety of minors accompanying such person. The Club cannot ensure the safety of any participant on hikes. Each person agrees to hold harmless and free from blame the hike leaders, and PATH, Inc., its officers and members, for any accident, injury, or illness which might be sustained from participation in hikes or other Club activities.



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