

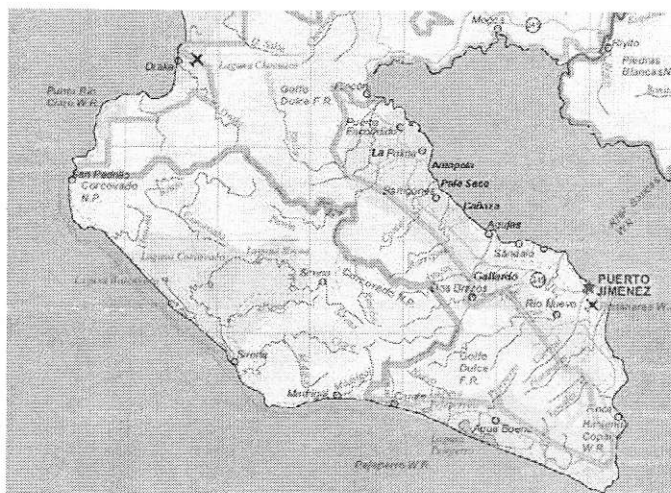
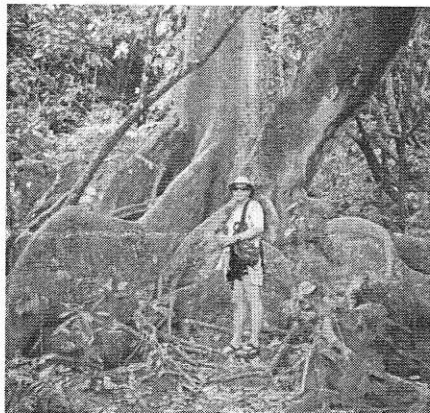
MARCH
2006

Peninsula Wilderness Club meets on the second Monday of every month at 7 pm at the Kitsap Unitarian Universalist Fellowship on Perry Avenue in East Bremerton. The public is cordially invited.

Southwest Costa Rica: Around the Osa Peninsula by Kayak

Monday, March 13, 7 pm
Presented by: Scott Hagerty

In March 2005, PWC member Scott Hagerty and two friends teamed up for a 100-mile, 9-day folding kayak expedition 8 degrees above the Equator on the Pacific Ocean. Scott's slides will showcase the incredible beauty of this tropical paradise that National Geographic describes as "the most biologically intense place on earth!" The rich diversity of plants, wildlife and insects abound, as seen from both land and water. Some of the over 100 species of wildlife they observed included: crocodiles, sharks, turtles, dolphins, snakes, coatis, monkeys and many colorful birds and interesting insects.



Relay For Life

There will be an informational meeting on Monday, March 13, before the PWC General Meeting. Meet at 6 pm at the Elmore Room at Kitsap Unitarian Universalist Fellowship to learn more about the Relay For Life. Contact Bethany Cecere, 360-243-8533, if you can't attend the meeting.

Website Update

Looking for something to do this weekend? Check the PWC website! Go to www.pwckitsap.org and click on Last Minute Trips to get the latest information on upcoming outings.

Monthly

MAP: Monthly Activity Planning

Thursday, March 9, 7 pm

Contact: Charlie Pomfret, 360-479-7820

Discuss club business and help schedule outings at Charlie's home in Bremerton.

March Potluck

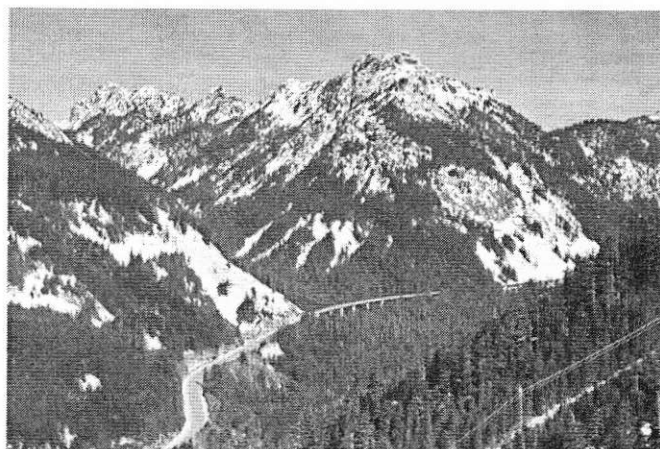
Friday, March 24, 6:30 pm

Contact: TBA

Bring an entrée or side dish to share and visit with fellow PWCers. The host will provide the dessert. More information will be provided at the General Meeting.

<u>Date</u>	<u>Outing / Meeting</u>	<u>Contact</u>
3/9	MAP: Monthly Activity Planning	Charlie Pomfret, 360-479-7820
3/11-12	XC Ski or Snowshoe to Copper Creek Hut	Frank Lane, 360-779-1819
3/13	General Meeting	Tom Rogers, 360-692-2547
3/18-19	XC Ski or Snowshoe to High Hut	Doug Savage, 360-698-9774
3/24	March Potluck	TBA
3/25	Ice Axe Refresher at Mount Ellinor	Doug Savage, 360-698-9774
3/31-4/2	Climb Mount Hood	Doug Savage, 360-698-9774

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M	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
A	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	P	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
R	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	I	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
C	26	27	28	29	30	31		L	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
H									30						



Photos from Winterfest at Snoqualmie Pass, courtesy of Jon DeArman

Outings

A Word About Outings

All PWC outings and other activities are open to anyone, but if you enjoy our company and what we do, we would like you to become a member.

The persons sponsoring trips should not be considered instructors or leaders. If you are unsure of your abilities, discuss the trip thoroughly with the organizer. Each participant is responsible for his or her own comfort and safety on any outing. Always carry the 10 essentials.

Pet Policy

Please leave pets at home when attending PWC outings unless the trip is specifically listed as welcoming them.

Please Call Early

As a courtesy to the sponsor of an outing in which you are interested, please try to call at least two days before the trip for single-day outings, and as soon as possible for overnight outings. This allows the sponsor time to make necessary arrangements, or alternate plans should a trip be canceled for some reason. Your consideration will be greatly appreciated.

XC Ski or Snowshoe to Copper Creek Hut

Saturday, March 11 – Sunday, March 12

Contact: Frank Lane, 360-779-1819

Cross-country ski or snowshoe on the MTTA trails. Cost is \$15 per person. Reservation by 3/10/2006 with Frank Lane. Fee covers hut, pasta dinner on Saturday and breakfast on Sunday. Lunches, snacks and beverages are your responsibility. Bring sleeping bag or blanket. Remember to have a Sno-Park Pass on your vehicle for both days you will park at the trailhead. Meet at 10:30 AM on Saturday, March 11, 2006, to help carry supplies up to the hut.

XC Ski or Snowshoe to High Hut

Saturday, March 18 – Sunday, March 19

Contact: Doug Savage, 360-698-9774

Cross-country ski or snowshoe on the MTTA trails. If you missed the chance to spend the night at High Hut, this is still a great day trip!

Ice Axe Refresher at Mt. Ellinor

Saturday, March 25

Contact: Doug Savage, 360-698-9774

Do a short climb to the summit of Mt. Ellinor, then glissade down the chute, using your ice axe to arrest.

Climb Mt. Hood

Friday, March 31 - Sunday, April 2

Contact: Doug Savage, 360-698-9774

Climb Mt. Hood. In case of inclement weather, alternate dates are the weekends of April 7-9 and April 14-16.

Avalanche Awareness/Rescue Training

Friday, April 7 and Saturday, April 8 (note date change)

Contact: Pam Sargent, 360-697-5545

Learn how to use an avalanche beacon. The off snow practice session will be held Friday 6-8 pm (location TBD). Contact Pam if you want to make alternate arrangements. The on snow session will be held at Paradise in Mount Rainier National Park with a planned start time of 10 am. Participants will need to pay the park entrance on their own if they don't possess a valid park pass. Expect the on snow session to last all day. Bring backcountry ski gear or snowshoes for snow travel.

Bike the Foothills Trail

Saturday, April 8

Contact: Charlie Pomfret,

360-479-7820

Bike the Foothills Trail.



Backpack to Toleak Point

Saturday, April 15 – Monday, April 17

Contact: Rod Henderson, rod_henderson98367@yahoo.com or 360-871-4420, e-mail is best

Easy beach hike in Olympic National Park. Hike six and a half miles mostly on the beach. Spend 2 nights at Toleak Point and dayhike south on Sunday or just hang out and enjoy the wildlife, campfire and friends. Hard sided food container and ONP permit required. Max group size is 11.

Ski Elfin Lakes

Friday, April 21 – Sunday, April 23

Contact: Greg Myrick, 360-297-2775

An intermediate/advanced hut skiing trip in Garibaldi Provincial Park, British Columbia.

Olympic Coastal Cleanup

Saturday, April 22 - Sunday, April 23

Contact: Jan Klippert, JPKlippert@aol.com, 206-364-2689

Join hundreds of volunteers who will be collecting and removing marine debris from Washington coast beaches. For details, check out the website olympiccoastcleanup.us or contact Jan Klippert.

Ebey's Landing Beach Hike

Saturday, April 29

Contact: Vicki Fleming, 360-779-2275

Hike the beach on Whidbey Island for approximately 9 miles round trip. We'll walk on the ferry in Port Townsend to Keystone. The hike goes north through Fort Casey with options for both beach hiking and a scenic trail on the bluff above the beach.



Outings

Ski/Snowshoe to Castle Rock

Saturday, April 29 – Sunday, April 30

Contact: Jon DeArman, 360-697-1352

Ski or snowshoe to Castle Rock.

Ski Ruth Mountain in a Dress

Friday, May 12 – Sunday, May 14

Contact: Kevin Koski, 360-373-7429

Celebrate Mother's Day by skiing Ruth Mountain in a dress!

Kayak to Blake Island

Saturday, May 20 – Sunday, May 21

Contact: Tom Rogers, 360-692-2547

Kayaking and camping trip to Blake Island.

Bivouac at Anvil Rock

Saturday, June 3 - Sunday, June 4

Contact: John Knott, 360-792-2440

Bivouac at Anvil Rock below Camp Muir and ski or walk down the next day.

Relay for Life

Saturday, June 24 – Sunday, June 25

Contact: Bethany Cecere, 360-377-2408

Participate in a 24-hour walking relay to raise money for the American Cancer Society. A planning meeting will be held March 13 at 6 pm, before the PWC general meeting.

Ross Lake Cabin

Saturday, June 24 – Sunday, June 25

Contact: Gayla Perini, 360-830-3553

Enjoy the weekend at Gayla's cabin at Ross Lake in the north Cascades.

Climb Mt. Rainier

Thursday, July 13 - Saturday, July 15

Contact: Doug Savage, 360-698-9774

Climb Mt. Rainier. Contact Doug for details.

Tweedsmuir Provincial Park Adventure

August 2006

Contact: Kevin Koski, 360-373-7429

Kayak, canoe, hike, and climb in Tweedsmuir Provincial Park in British Columbia.

Ride the Courage Classic

Saturday, August 5 - Monday, August 7

Contact: Pam Sargent, 360-697-5545

A challenging bicycle tour to support the Rotary Endowment for the Intervention and Prevention of Child Abuse and Neglect. www.courageclassic.com

Backpack the Dosewallips River to Lake of the Angels

Sunday, August 6 – Saturday August 12

Contact: Rod Henderson, rod_henderson98367@yahoo.com or 360-871-4420, e-mail is best

Hike to Anderson Pass, Anderson Glacier, then take the O'Neill Pass trail to the Marmot Lake area for a day of exploring. Then down the upper Duckabush and over the First Divide to the Hopper Way trail and on to Lake of the Angels past Hagen Lakes and Stone Arrow Pass. Optional side trip thru St. Peters Gate to Upper Lena Lake. Use of bear-proof food container and ONP permit required.

Backpack Upper Lena Lake to First Divide

Sunday, August 13 - Saturday, August 19

Contact: John Knott, 360-792-2440

Traverse from Upper Lena Lake to First Divide via St. Peter's Gate, Lake of the Angels, Hagen Lakes and Elk Basin.

Recipe Corner

Spirit Lifters

Contributed by Tom Leurquin; originally from Tom's favorite backpacking cookbook, Lipsmackin' Vegetarian Backpackin' by Christine and Tim Conners. These dessert bars were a big hit at a recent PWC MAP Meeting!

1 cup of whole wheat flour (can also use ½ cup of whole wheat and ½ cup of all-purpose bleached wheat flour)
½ cup of brown sugar
½ cup of oatmeal
¼ cup of wheat germ
1 tablespoon of grated orange rind (this is a very important ingredient—don't leave it out!)
½ cup of vegetable oil—canola, safflower, or soybean are good choices
2 eggs
1 cup of slivered almonds
¼ cup of raisins
¼ cup of flaked coconut
½ cup of semisweet chocolate chips

Preheat the oven to 350F. In a large bowl, combine the flour, sugar, oats, wheat germ, and orange rind. Beat in the oil, eggs, almonds, raisins, coconut, and chocolate chips. Line a 9x9 inch pan with parchment paper or oil to prevent sticking. Pour in the batter and bake for 35 minutes. Cool and cut into 16 bars and eat!

Nutritional information per bar:

Calories	193
Protein	4g
Carbs	19g
Sodium	86mg
Fiber	2g
Fat	12g
Cholesterol	42mg

Fear and Loathing on the AZT

Contributed by David Cossa

I have written numerous stories for the Penwicle and have always tried to keep a positive or at least neutral tone. I figure I'm due for a little negativity. I could go on and on about what a great hike the Arizona Trail was, spewing out adjectives describing the most spectacular flower display in local history. Or I could wax on about the awesome feeling of serenity that can only come from solitude and commitment to a long hike. Or I could effuse about seeing snow and aspen trees on the very first day from the Mexican border, or forests of Saguaro cacti. I could describe the meeting between me, P.J. (my hiking companion for the first four days) and about 30 illegal immigrants worried that we were the cops. But I won't.

Because it is only now, after six months away from that God awful excuse of a trail that I can finally calm myself down enough to write something coherent concerning my angst. Now I certainly don't want to put down the scenic beauty of this six-week hike. It pretty much had it all with the interplay of desert and desert mountain range happening numerous times along the way. I suppose I should be grateful for both the wildflower display and the abundant water - and I am. But compared to other long distance trails (the AZT is 700 miles long) the trail maintenance/markings was, shall we say, a bit lacking? It took a long time to figure out why. Let me elaborate!

Now mind you I had been warned that the Arizona Trail was a skosh on the unfinished side and was nothing at all like the PCT. But since I am quite experienced in off-trail travel thanks to my mountaineering outings, my ego scoffed at the idea of this trail being all that difficult. And there was water everywhere this year.

The second day out in the Huachuclas we got on the wrong trail. There was no way to tell at a junction which way the AZT went because there was no AZT marking. We guessed wrong and wasted an entire day.

So imagine yourself following the trail, also used by cows to avoid various and sundry sticker bushes straight from the depths of hell with names like "horse killer barrel cactus." Carry your blood type if you plan to wade through them in shorts. So along comes a fork in the (cow) trail and guess what! There's no sign at all! So, do you take the cowpath less traveled or what? Imagine this happening several times a day! It's a 50-50 chance each time as you play flip-the-coin-to-decide-which-way-to-go.

After several days on the trail, P.J. bailed out for two reasons: She had gotten bad blisters, the usual bane of thru hikers, and she was tired of the anxiety that came from not knowing where you really are each and every day. Luckily she had a girlfriend who lived less than an hour away from the AZT. She called from a resort and just like that, she was gone.

Several weeks of this cow path guessing was putting me on edge. The mountain ranges consisted of ancient trails, built in the fifties, with little or no inkling that they were part of something called the Arizona Trail. The connecting lands were ranch roads and braided cow paths, especially through a 75-mile long riparian zone called Cienga Creek. After a rest stop in Benson and the help of a few trail angels, it really got bad.

After getting off trail for 531st time at Sabrino Canyon in the Santa Catalinas, I headed up the right trail to what was the finest camp along the trail, a roaring river with deep pools in the middle of a forested desert mountain range. Ah, serenity at last! But it turned out that ignorance was bliss. The next day I headed up a 3000' climb to Romero Pass, to switch drainages. To my alarm, the trail quickly petered out and I was forced to bushwhack up nearly every one of those three thousand feet with the dreaded sticker bushes clinging to everything they touched. By the time I reached Romero Pass I was, shall we say, a bit peeved with those who were responsible for maintaining the trails in the Santa Catalinas. Once in a while the trail would appear for several dozen feet before disappearing beneath 30 year old desert scrub, juniper and the Scratchies. I waded through the sticker bushes at the pass until I found the trail junction sign and proceeded on down the Canada Del Oro River, on what appeared to be a good trail. But I knew better by now. After several hundred yards the trail faded to the Barbs of Beelzebub once again. It reached the river and I discovered that the "trail" had been completely washed out and the rocky, bouldery - and wet - river bottom was now the trail. Every once in a while an ancient marker on a Ponderosa would appear to remind me that I was still on trail. After many hours of this, many crossings and one night's camp, I reached another completely overgrown trail junction sign. The guide says to change trails, ascend to ridge and then follow that ridge for many miles to the town of Oracle. However, the map says the river trail goes on to a road that does the same thing. The trail to the ridge looks just the same as the trail going down river with its canopy of sticker bushes. I am not about to fight the stickers up another 3000 feet just to go back down again to the same place that road goes. I start down river and finally hit a 4WD road.

So here I am walking down this road a disappointed, seething, scratched-up mass of negative hostility. By now the only thing that keeps me going is the HOPE that there is a ranger station in Oracle where I can vent my rage at their trail maintenance (or lack of). I begin to fantasize about what I will say as I burst through the ranger station door (my apologies to Clint Eastwood): "You know, being experienced, I don't mind so much traipsing aimlessly through your sorry excuse of a trail system that in reality is nothing more than a sticker bush hell. But this here Monkey on my back is a bit upset about being dragged through all that. Especially after I assured him there would be a trail like the map says. So if you will just apologize to him, like I know you will, maybe I can convince him not to jump off my back and SCRATCH you all to death!"

I continue walking down the severely undulating road that does nothing to improve my mood. The extreme four-wheel drive road crosses the river numerous times. By now, I don't bother with crossing procedure. I just slosh across. And suddenly a Caravan is conjured up like a mirage in the desert. Who COULD it be coming down this God-forsaken road? As they approach, I notice Forest Service insignia on the lead vehicle. Of all the people it could possibly be, it is the Head Ranger for the entire Santa Catalina National Forest with an entourage of SUV's. (continued on page 6)

Fear and Loathing on the AZT

(continued from page 5)

Apparently they had all had a case of office fever and were out four-wheeling around just for the hell of it, even going up the river for a hundred yards to avoid a REALLY bad washout. It was like my ire had conjured them up out of the desert sands. And here they suddenly were to address ALL of my trail maintenance queries. I flag them down. I approach. A window rolls down. The moment I have been hoping for has arrived! I punch him in the nose. (Okay, not really.)

"You know," I say, "I have probably hiked in at least 100 national forests, and a bunch of Canadian ones too, and I've got to say that YOURS has simply GOT to be the worst trail system of them ALL!!! Why? Because you don't HAVE a trail system, bub. It's GONE. It's way too late for maintenance, the tread itself is gone and will have to be rebuilt. Whoever got paid for trail maintenance is guilty of fraud, because I have no doubt that not a dime has been spent on real trail maintenance since they were built in the fifties. What have you got to say for yourself for allowing this sorry state of affairs to develop?" (I graciously left the Monkey's feelings out of the discussion.)

He babbled on about fires and budget stuff for a while with me interjecting conflicting logic. I proudly showed off my scratches and shredded clothing to emphasize a point. The Monkey just growled. I noticed that they all seemed to be smokers and suddenly it dawned on me that hiking trails were less of a priority here than, say, four-wheeling around in a Jeep. He finally broke down and admitted it was all his trail maintenance boss's fault (I was astonished that such a position existed - must consist of putting up cairns and flagging) and that he would shoot him on sight for keeping him in the dark about the reality of the situation - no, not really. He gave me the guy's number and told me to take it up with him. Then he said, "Thank you for your input, have a nice day." The window then rolled back up and they merrily conjured back to where they conjured from. I had a smile on my face the rest of the way into Oracle even though for some odd reason he didn't offer me a ride. (They were smoking, anyway.) Two kindly senioritas ended up giving me a ride to the motel instead.

Even today I question whether this occurrence really took place. I mean, like, what were the odds of them showing up at that peak moment of inflated angst? Perhaps I became vexed beyond sanity and I hallucinated the whole thing. Or maybe it was sticker scratch fever. Or maybe it was a bona fide desert mirage. Alien abduction gone bad because of my attitude? Should have taken some pictures, I guess.

After a rest day in Oracle with five meals at the only Cantina in town, the Real Deal Sonoran desert was next. Faint ranch roads ran for dozens of miles into the heart of nowhere, the only water sources being widely spaced open to the cows windmill pools. Ever notice how they slobber when they drink out of one? Neither did I until this hike. I notice now! And of course the uncertainty continued, coupled with the knowledge that you would run out of water if you chose the wrong road/cow path. (And behind road # 1 is certain death from dehydration!)

So after several days of the Ultimate Desert communion with the Slobbering Cows, Saguaro, and windmills, I arrived at yet another mountain range with a much lower incidence of getting off trail—mainly because there was no trail to get off, just an educated guess as to which wash headed north. I finally come to the Gila River after several final uncertain hours along a ubiquitous looking ranch road that hopefully seemed headed in the right direction. Maybe. If I'm lucky.

I cross the river on what appears to be an abandoned railroad trestle. 15 minutes after crossing it, a train disproves that theory. Now I thread my way up a trail-less wash, zig-zagging through the cholla, saguaro and stickerarium galorium, eventually reaching yet another 4WD road. A mere three major False Starts later (defined as at least 30 minutes and one mile off the real trail/road on the wrong trail/road), I arrive at an extremely faint ranch road and an overgrown AZT sticker on a carsonite stake, the only evidence of actually being on the AZT for days. The faint road leads to a less faint road and I just chance it, hoping it will lead me to the town of Superior. I luck out and it does after nearly twenty miles of wondering while wandering and one more camp in the where-in-the-hell-am-I zone.

So now it is decision time: I am behind schedule and the upcoming Grand Canyon trip is in jeopardy if I continue on the AZT. Not only that, but the Guide says conditions are going to get even worse in the Mazatel Mountains due to numerous trail washouts, unrepaired since the fifties, no doubt.

The Grand Canyon trumps all. It is undeniably scenic. I am not going to sacrifice it for more of what I have just come through, so I decide to abandon ship. I agonize over continuing for a day in Superior - and take a trip to the world famous Boyce Thompson desert arboretum to find out the names of the sticker bushes that had been tormenting me. Now I could direct my obscenities more efficiently and with clarity. For example: Instead of screaming out "#@** I HATE YOU ALL" to the array of stickies clinging to me, I can now say, "screw you, white bush plant from hell, and all the ancestors you supposedly evolved from." And so on.

I bummed a ride to Mesa, AZ, from an old prospector who had to visit his desert shack first. Relics from the late 1800s abounded. He gave me a couple of large Apache tears (large round globs of obsidian) and a sample of rich gold ore. Of course he went on and on about how the New World Order and Fascist County Ordinances had screwed him over. I just nodded support once in a while in exchange for the ride. So as my final revenge I gave the guy the trail maintenance boss's number, saying he was a government agent responsible for certain land use issues. And that he hated prospectors.

Basically, the end

Club News

PWC Welcomes New Members...

Mike, Pat & Sarah Baum; Bruce, Donna & Grace Daily; and Stephanie Vontacky.

February Door Prize Winner

At the February meeting, Venita Goodrich won a signed copy of Seabury Blair's Columbia Gorge hiking book.

Gear Tips

Thanks to Tom Rogers for talking about insulated inserts for plastic ski boots at the February meeting.

Thanks for the Treats!

Thanks to everyone that brought goodies to the February meeting. Contact Doug Savage @ 360-698-9774 if you would like to bring snacks to the next meeting.

We Need You!

Each month the club's MAP meeting and potluck dinner are in need of volunteer hosts willing to share their home for an evening. If you can handle a small home invasion, please contact the club secretary, Gayla Perini, at 360-830-3553.

Sponsor an Outing

We are always looking for people to sponsor outings for the PWC. If you are planning a trip, let us know about it! Come to the MAP meeting the Thursday before the General Meeting to discuss your plan for a trip. You can submit trip descriptions to the PENWICLE by contacting Erin Hennings at penwicle@hotmail.com or 360-621-6961. Planning a last minute outing? No problem - post your trip on the PWC website by filling out the form at <http://www.pwckitsap.org/>

Trip Reports Wanted

Do you have a great story to share about a recent trip? Erin Hennings is looking for trip reports to print in the PENWICLE. Please send trip reports and photos to Erin at penwicle@hotmail.com

Recipes Wanted

Send your favorite recipes for backpacking, day trips and après ski to Erin at penwicle@hotmail.com

Scrapbook Photos Wanted

Bethany Cecere, our Scrapbook Editor, is looking for photos of PWC activities. Please include your name, details of the trip (date and location), people and places in the pictures and whether you need the pictures back. Electronic photos are welcome, too. Contact Bethany Cecere, 360-377-2408, bethany.cecere@comcast.net

Update Your Email Address

Does the PWC have your current email address? If not, contact Vicki Fleming, Membership Coordinator, to update your email address and other contact information. Vicki can be reached at 360-779-2275 or two.marmots@comcast.net

Club Business

Joining the PWC or Membership Renewal

The PWC General Meeting is held the second Monday of each month, 7 pm, at the Kitsap Unitarian Universalist Fellowship in East Bremerton. To join or renew, please see form on back of newsletter. Receive a discount on select merchandise or services at the following businesses with your PWC membership, but check with vendor for details:

- Olympic Outdoor Center, Poulsbo
- Vertical World Climbing Gym, Bremerton
- Silverdale Cyclery, Silverdale
- Commander's Beach House Bed and Breakfast, Port Townsend
- Ajax Café, Port Hadlock

New members will receive a membership card with their New Membership packet. All members can pick up a card at the monthly meeting.

Address Changes and Member Address-Phone List

Address changes should be sent to Vicki Fleming at Peninsula Wilderness Club, P.O. Box 323, Bremerton, WA 98337-0070, email or two.marmots@comcast.net, or call 360-779-2275. Members should also contact Vicki if they wish to receive a new membership directory.

PENWICLE Submissions

Submissions to the PENWICLE must be received by the Friday after the General Meeting to insure a place in the next issue. Contact Erin Hennings at penwicle@hotmail.com or 360-621-6961.

PWC Online...www.pwckitsap.org

Please contact Venita Goodrich at 360-698-9774 for inquiries regarding the PWC website. Submissions to the editor of the PENWICLE will be sent to the website, unless requested otherwise.

Officers & Staff

President:	Tom Rogers.....360-692-2547
Vice President:	Greg Myrick.....360-297-2775
Secretary:	Gayla Perini.....360-830-3553
Treasurer:	Jill Hawes.....360-275-5402
Board of Directors:	Barbara Hager.....360-692-5121
	Tom Leurquin.....206-842-5906
	Dean Huffman.....360-307-7280
Entertainment:	Joe Weigel.....360-479-5116
Events:	Greg Myrick.....360-297-2775
Refreshments:	Doug Savage.....360-698-9774
Scrapbook:	Bethany Cecere....360-377-2408
Membership Coordinator:	Vicki Fleming.....360-779-2275
Website Editor:	Venita Goodrich...360-698-9774
Penwicle Editor:	Erin Hennings.....360-621-6961

PWC

Join or Renew Membership

PWC

The Peninsula Wilderness Club is an informal organization for persons interested in active outdoor pursuits. Main activities include hiking, backpacking, mountain climbing, rock climbing, and skiing. All outings, from casual hikes to technical mountain sports, are initiated by individual members. These members are volunteers who generously offer to make minimal arrangements so an outing can take place. They do not accept responsibility for the safety or care of any participant. The PWC does not conduct instructional programs and members are expected to have whatever clothing, equipment, skills, and physical conditioning are appropriate for the outing they wish to join. Members are expected to practice responsible environmental stewardship and must accept that there are dangers and a risk of injury in most outdoor activities.

Dues are \$25 per household per year. Send a check or money order to:

Peninsula Wilderness Club, P.O. Box 323, Bremerton, WA 98337-0070

Please check if: New Member(s) ☐ Renewing Member(s) ☐ Change of Address ☐

Name(s): _____

Mailing Address: _____

City, State, Zip: _____

Telephone: _____ E-mail: _____

(Please print clearly)

☐ Check here if you wish to receive the newsletter as an Adobe PDF document by e-mail **instead of** a printed copy.

☐ Check here if you **do not** wish any information to be included in the list distributed to members.



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