



The Fall Line

"Read it if you can."



Winter 2018

I am happy to report that on Thanksgiving morning I woke up and put two of Hadley Gaylord's Vermont free-range turkeys in the ASCNY lodge ovens. I then hiked to the top of the Sunny Side Double and skied 6" of fresh powder on Quacky II and Porcupine all the way down to the Basebox! It is truly great to be able to carve turns and carve a turkey on Thanksgiving Day! I think 2018 is going to be a great winter to ski the East!

The ski club has some important histories that have just been completed and are becoming available to the public. This winter two LARGER THAN LIFE members of the club will have their stories told by current members. One is a film and the other is a book.

Film: Lowell Thomas: American Story Teller - made by member **Rick Moulton** - is currently under consideration by the Sundance film festival to be screened this winter.

Book: Roland Palmedo - A Life of Adventure and Enterprise - written by **Philip Palmedo**, Roland's son and also a member. The book is now for sale at the Mad River General Store and also available directly from the publisher (Enfield publishing).

The highlight of the annual fall party was honoring **Norma Bartol** of Greenwich, CT as one of this year's Legacy Cup awardees. It was fun to finally award Norma with some hardware and hear her stories about the ski train! Thank you Norma for all your help over the years. Please bring your stories and join us President's Weekend to posthumously award **John Gerli's** family his Legacy cup.

The vision of our club's founder was all about participation and inclusion for all. As Phil Palmedo states in his book; "For Roland, an adventure or a new enterprise wasn't complete if he couldn't share it with companions." In the past couple years we have been fortunate to increase the attendance for our big weekends and we have had more members entering races. Due to the MLK rainout, this year we have another triple-crown weekend meaning the cross-country, slalom, and giant slalom will all go off on President's Weekend. The stakes are high and I have heard many members are training hard to add their names to the legendary ASCNY trophies. Who will be this years Ski Meister? And Meisterin? Maybe you?

Our club history is about "amateurs" racing against each other and other clubs. Today we are unfailing about racing against each other but let's team up and go after some other teams. Please consider joining Margie and me in skiing two historic races that ASCNY members have had a long history of participating in; the Thunderbolt and the Stowe Derby. Please see the race links in this newsletter and email us if you are interested in joining the ASCNY team at: 2skiit@gmail.com

I look forward to seeing everyone in the club races, at the party on President's Weekend and also at the Thunderbolt and Stowe Derby!

Think Snow!

Trey Gregory

ASCNY Participation Pins



ASCNY Participation pins are the brainchild of Trey Gregory whose mission is to get more members to participate in some of the fun events happening year round. He had these pins made and members can receive one when they participate at certain events throughout the year. This can include cocktail parties, races and award dinners. Also happening this year will be the renewed ASCNY float at the 4th of July parade in Warren, VT. Watch for details on how you can join the fun in the Spring newsletter.

ASCNY - In the Beginning

By Philip F. Palmedo

Note: This article is based on Philip Palmedo's book, *Roland Palmedo: A Life of Adventure and Enterprise*, available from Enfield Distribution at www.enfelddistribution.com.

In the Beginning

If you were to be transported to New York City in the early 1920s, a lot would be recognizable: the clothes, the jobs, the parties. Actually you would be delighted and amazed by the jazz-age parties. But you wouldn't recognize skiing. It wasn't the comfortable, posh thing of today. With no ski areas, no lifts, no winter accommodations, it was a real adventure. Just the kind of thing Roland Palmedo relished. He had learned to ski during a "wanderyahr" in Europe between high school and college that ended in Garmisch-Partenkirchen in the Bavarian Alps. There he fell in love with the outdoors and skiing. At Williams College he was a member of the ski team before the invention of the slalom and where racing behind a horse (ski joring) was a winter carnival highlight.



Roland winning the ski joring race at the 1916 Williams Winter Carnival

Roland graduated from Williams in 1917, soon after the U.S. entered the First World War. He signed up to become one of the country's first naval aviators and flew with the RAF in England. When he returned to New York in 1922 he quickly became bored with his new career as a banker and, when winter arrived, he sought out companions brave enough to join him in exploring north of the city to ski. Prospects were not easy to find when recreational skiing was virtually unknown in this country. Roland's preference was to find a trail or hillside where no one had ever skied before, and he led his new friends on winter weekends to explore the slopes around Hillsdale, New York or Egremont and Great Barrington, Massachusetts.



Roland and Mary Worley (Mrs. Barrett Brown), Hillsdale, NY, 1923. Photo by Livingston Longfellow

Gradually, a group of these pioneers started to exchange notes, usually over the phone, but it was an inefficient mode of group information exchange. On a January evening in 1931, Roland and a group of ski friends were resting in front of a fire in a snowbound inn in Hillsdale and decided to be more organized about their jointly-loved activities. Three months later Roland organized a meeting in New York where The Amateur Ski Club of New York was formed "to promote skiing by a congenial group of amateurs living in and around New York City."

In May, the organizers sent out a letter to about 100 suitable prospects inviting them to become members. By then the objectives of the Club had been expanded to include "making available information about skiing centers and trips and skiing conditions to a congenial group of enthusiasts, and in other practical ways to facilitate and promote the sport of skiing." Those interested were asked to send in their first annual dues of \$5.00. By the end of the first season, there were 73 members.

The Amateur Ski Club was the embodiment of Roland's ski philosophy. He loved the adventure that skiing was in those days, and he liked to share his passions with others, particularly with bright, interesting, and active people. If they happened to include intelligent, attractive women, all the better. Most ski clubs to that time were men only. The birth of the Club occurred in the early days of a remarkable expansion of national interest in skiing. The number of U. S. skiers burgeoned from a few thousand in the early 1920s to hundreds of thousands by the mid-1930s (due in part to the proliferation of rope tows). The

ASCNY - In the Beginning (Cont.)

creation of the Amateur Ski Club was an early milestone of skiing moving from an unorganized personal activity to an organized sport.

The use of the word “amateur” in the name of the Club was significant, resonating with both its French and its English meanings. Roland was a staunch advocate of amateurism in competitive skiing, eventually doing battle, and failing in his attempt, to ban professionals from Olympic competitions. But within the Club, he and his friends could create a menu of races that represented his ideal. The first Club race was held as part of a Club outing to Woodstock, VT in 1934. That January, the owners of the White Cupboard Inn in Woodstock and a local engineer had installed the first ski tow in the United States on an open field at a local farm. Emulating a contraption in Shawbridge, Quebec, they had strung an eighteen hundred foot loop of rope on the wheel of a Model T Ford truck, up the hill to a bull wheel on top, and called the conveyance a Ski-Way. Club members came back debating which was easier: hanging on to a slippery, halting rope dragging on the snow, or hiking up the slope the old fashioned way.



The Sitzmark Trophy

For the Club outing in 1935 Roland decided the club championship needed a trophy, and had a view of what it should be. What mattered was the honor, not a fancy cup and he enlisted Sandy McIlvane, a Club member, to create the now revered trophy made from a dull tin funnel for the base, another smaller one on top, two cheap spoons for handles, and some jewelry with fake stones for decoration. These were all soldered together in as crude a way as possible with, in the center, three

bejeweled letters: A S K. Over the years the Club trophies multiplied, symbolic of two concepts: that competition is a natural part of the sport at all levels, and that competition should be fun.

Although skiing in the 1930s could be a serious challenge, fun was built into the core of the Club. Although most clubs would choose a snow-covered mountain or a racing skier to represent them, the emblem of The Amateur Ski Club, designed by club member Merrill Prentice, is a skier taking an embarrassing cartwheel fall. While the Club numbered among its members some of the best racers in the country, the Club championship and trophy were named the Sitzmark, after the rounded depression left by a skier falling backwards and embarrassingly sitting in the snow.

As the sport of skiing grew, Roland seemed to know all of the principal actors, not only the pioneer enthusiasts and the top racers in this country, but also the leaders of the sport in Europe and South America. His book, *Skiing: the International Sport*, was dedicated to Hannes Schneider, the inventor of the Arlberg technique, who began to teach skiing in St Anton in 1907. Schneider was the first honorary member of the Club, elected in 1937. Arnold Lunn, who had set the first slalom course, in Wengen in 1922, was the second international ski pioneer to become an honorary member of the Club, elected in 1938.



How Roland carried his skis in 1935

Members of the Amateur Ski Club were partners with Roland in important initiatives over the years, including the first chairlift at Stowe, the first U.S. women's ski team, creation of the National Ski Patrol, and the founding of Mad River Glen. Those stories will be recounted in the next edition of the Newsletter.

Tails of Trails – Grand Targhee

EST - Emergency Ski Trip for Empty Nesters

By Hooley Wilks



On the last Thursday night of November, my husband accepted a new job that would start in ten days. It was a bittersweet moment due to the fact that it would require him to have to cancel two ski trips he had planned in the next two months. With this new development, we were contemplating how best to make use of the next week of free time. As Jeff scrolled through Instagram in which he follows mostly ski resort accounts, he looked at me and said, “I think I need an EST - Emergency Ski Trip!” There was no or very little snow at all of the usual ski mountains we visit. However, thanks to Powderchasers, we learned that storms were rolling into Wyoming and Grand Targhee was due to get a big dump in the next few days. For those unfamiliar with Powderchasers, they follow weather patterns closely to predict where the next snow storm will likely hit, often chasing down turns throughout the West. They are fun to follow on social media.

Thirty six hours later, we were on a plane. The decision to head to Grand Targhee was an easy one. At the time of our research, it was one of the few mountains besides Whistler with a deep base. It had already received 100 inches to date, was 100% open with a 50 inch base and was expecting a big storm. Pretty good stuff for November! I love the internet.

I’ve skied Jackson Hole, but never Grand Targhee so I was excited to check it out. Jeff already had an unusable plane ticket to Salt Lake City as a result of one of his trips that would be canceled, so we shifted the dates on that, and added a seat for me. There are several airports closer to Grand Targhee, including one in Jackson Hole, but the many flights in and out of Salt Lake made it easy to get last minute tickets for a steal. The 4 hour drive was a simple one. The last hour was particularly gorgeous. As the sun glistened off the snow covered potatoes fields with golden grasses peaking through and snow covered mountains in the backdrop, I did not regret the drive at all. We arrived early enough that we headed into the town of Jackson that first night for dinner.

Grand Targhee was our ultimate destination. Much like the MRG to Sugarbush relationship, Grand Targhee is the smaller more relaxed version of Jackson Hole. It has a reputation for its incredible powder. Locals refer to it as The Ghee.



The drive from Salt Lake City to Wyoming was beautiful.

Tails of Trails

When selecting our housing for the stay, there were a few slope side options (which are far from luxurious), but not much else at the mountain besides a bar, a breakfast/sandwich shop and one restaurant. The thought of eating at the same restaurant for 7 nights was not appealing and this early in the season, with the hotels basically empty, it might be a bit too much like *The Shining*. For about a third of the price, we opted to stay about 10 minutes down the access road in the town of Driggs.

The town of Driggs is actually in Idaho and has a great vibe. It is a town of about 1,700 and home to many of the folks who work in Jackson Hole or are retirees. Our accommodations were perfect for two empty nesters not looking for a bar scene but who do appreciate good food. Driggs has several GREAT restaurants (Teton Thai and Tatanka Tavern are two) as well as some fun ski shops and a great grocery store. It was perfect for us. There is a bar with live music 10 minutes away in Victor but we never made it over there.

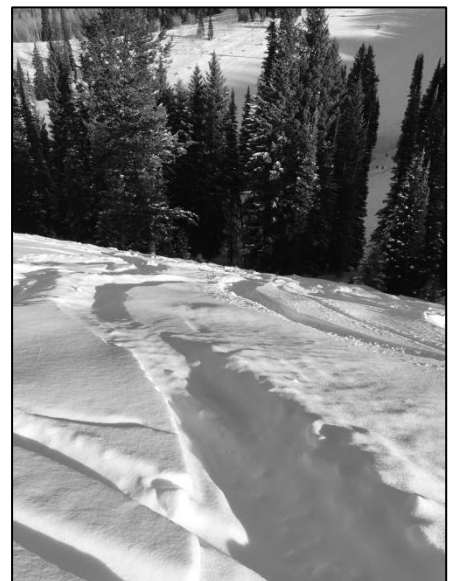
Grand Targhee has three main lifts and one small beginner area. They also have a huge area accessed only by Sno Cat. The mountain boasts 2,600 skiable acres with a vertical drop of 2,300 feet. With a base elevation above 8,000 feet, much of the mountain skis like Europe; wide open trails and a few treed areas. Additionally they have beautifully maintained Nordic trails, Fat Tire bike rentals, a tubing and snow shoe area. I've always thought of Grand Targhee as a day trip to break up a Jackson Hole trip, never a destination, but that was about to change.



If there is a heaven, this is what ours looks like.

Day One we enjoyed the remaining powder from a storm two days earlier. As we got our ski legs on the first day of the season, we found hidden stashes of untracked snow all over the place. Anyone who has ever skied with my husband Jeff knows he is the master of this game. Interestingly, most of the people with whom we rode the chair lift were Powder Chasers like us, but were coming from locations with big ski resorts (and no snow!). We met folks who lived in Park City, Sun Valley, Jackson Hole, Aspen, Vail and Mount Baker. That Sunday afternoon the mountain got socked in with the clouds and the snow began falling.

We woke to close to a foot of new snow on the mountain. Even though it was a weekday, the locals came out to play, but we still never waited in line. We got five runs in before 10 o'clock. While Grand Targhee lacks the steepness of Jackson Hole, it holds the snow so well and was the perfect pitch for floating on powder run after run. The snow continued to fall throughout the day making visibility a bit rough at times, but the snow was so soft and fluffy that you just pointed your skis down hill and went along for the ride. Near the end of the day we became privy to something called "Early Tracks". For an additional \$90 you can ride the lift from 8-9:30 with a guide as they prepare the mountain and drop the ropes, guaranteeing you fresh tracks on every run. This along with the Sno Cat accessed terrain might be good information for skiing on a powder day on a weekend or holiday once the season is in full swing.



Days of fresh tracks

Tails of Trails

For the rest of our stay, the locals retreated and the parking lot never had more than 25 cars. On our third morning they opened a whole other area of the mountain called Mary's Nipple for the first time and we were truly in heaven skiing more untracked power with the mountain basically to ourselves. Run after run, Jeff and I skied untracked powder for days. Acres upon acres of floating on fluffy snow. One day there was a weather inversion and the cloud cover stayed low. As you rode the lift through the clouds, you ultimately rose above them and were rewarded at the top of the chair with the navy blue sky of a blue bird day, snow covered trees, untracked powder and vistas of the Tetons including the Grand Teton. It was stunning. If there is a heaven, this is what ours looks like. We were awestruck at the vistas as we enjoyed these perfect conditions. Each trip we felt like we were stealing cookies from the cookie jar of snow. It seemed unfair to have all this to ourselves.

To mix it up, one day we headed over to Jackson Hole (about 45 minutes from Driggs). JH was only about a third open and most of what they had I would have categorized as "firm" (AKA East Coast Ice). Despite some bitter cold and challenging conditions, we had a great day and later enjoyed some more shopping and dining in Jackson. Got a great tip from a young woman working at Teton Gravity to try King Sushi and we loved it. When we returned home back to New Canaan a week later, it was highlighted in the New York Times as a must try restaurant in the 36 hours in Jackson travel article. Teton Tiger was another great stop for food.



Blue bird days with fresh tracks everywhere

At one point on our last day, we came upon a shrine deep in the woods in an area aptly called Powder Cache. Attached to a large tree were two photos of male skiers with their dates of the life below them. They were both in their fifties. Hanging from the tree were a variety of items that must have been related to their lives. It was like a page from the I Spy books with hundreds of things hanging from this tree such as skis, boots, climbing harnesses, road signs, repelling gear, mardi gras beads, a toboggan, a waxing iron, a rocking chair, etc. It was a obviously a way to remember these two men who clearly loved a life of adventure and may very well have worked or died on this mountain.

Seeing this was a good reminder to us that our choice to make this Emergency Ski Trip was a great one. As we enjoy this sixth decade of skiing, we are ever more grateful to be able to get out and do the things we love. While being empty nesters allowed us to be spontaneous, the only thing missing from this trip were our children and of course our ski buddies from ASCNY. Both would have loved the vibe, the mountain, the snow and lack of crowds. So if you are able to squeeze one more trip in next year, consider an early season getaway with the help of Powderchasers.



The tree shine

Norma Bartol

Norma Bartol was honored to receive this years Legacy Cup at the Norwalk Yacht Club in December. She was an avid skier and enjoyed both the sport and après ski. In recent years, most remember her collecting the drink fee at the top of the lodge stairs for the New Years and Race Weekend parties and often helped by collecting pinnies at the bottom the race course. She lives in Greenwich, CT and writes a weekly column for the Greenwich Times called Back Country Greenwich.

I began skiing at Stowe in my mid-20's when I married **David Walker** who was an avid skier. There weren't crowds like today, although occasionally there was a small line at the lift, since there was only one chair lift to the top and a T-Bar to mid-mountain. Most brought a brown bag for lunch, or we would go to the Octagon at the top of the mountain.

We usually took the train from New York City to Waterbury. It was all skiers and we had a very good time on the train. My cousins, Shot and Willie Warner bought a farm house where they entertained a wonderful group of young boys having come home from the war. We knew one another, and many of us were friends. Some stayed with Darby Almy Chambers who bought Ten Acre Lodge which still exists today under different ownership. Then there was the Foster place, run by Wags Morgan. Also, Dick Hood and Don Scholle built a big inn, the name I have forgotten.

I first learned to ski with an instructor on the Lord Trail and eventually moved to the Nose Dive, which to be sure made me a little nervous, especially when I came upon the seven turns, which took some doing. Of course, when the group made their way down on what quickly turned to ice, it was to say the least, interesting.

We later, through **John Gerli** and others, visited Mad River Glen, started by Roland Palmedo, who had also been the president of Stowe. We immediately loved it, especially when we were accepted by the Amateur Ski Club. Since then my family have all enjoyed the mountain, and of course all the new friends from the ski club.

The lodge was always fun to stay in with other families. One lodge memory includes providing coffee for the gentleman plowing loads of snow from the front of the lodge. Then there was the ten o'clock ski group consisting of **Ed Nunes, Barbara Tobin**, myself, **Hans Hoff**, and the wonderful originals, the **David Judsons** who built one of the first houses on the mountain.

I do remember a not so pleasant time when the single chair broke due to a young man who left some of his outerwear on the lift chair. We were enjoying lunch at Ed and Gracie Nunes's house on the mountain and heard the



siren. John Gerli and I made tracks to the lift where I met my daughter **Hilary Hotchkiss** who had found her brother **Doug Walker** and told me that **Alex** had gone to help the ski patrol.

I have fond memories of Mad River. We brought up our children at Mad River and the ski club. They all spent time in the ski school, and as you know became racers, which accounted for my time watching the gates. Then too I enjoyed the parties and watching to see that all guests paid their way. It thrills me that all my children love Mad River and all 7 of my grandchildren ski there now. Ski It If You Can – and they can!

Later when I really couldn't ski much anymore I enjoyed staying at the Mad River Barn with my old friend Betsy Pratt. When it got crowded I often helped her with the guests. I remember one time with Betsy when we were downtown a young man approached us and complained rudely that he could not ride the single chair with his snowboard. That did it. No more boards on the mountain, thank goodness.

Mad River Glen has not changed much as far as I know. It is a family place where children really learn to ski. I could go on and on, but I just want to say thank you for my award. It has given me a most wonderful feeling. I have so enjoyed the ski club.

Annual Party

By Tasha Nagler

On Saturday, December 2nd, the ASCNY membership held its annual meeting and a sparkling holiday party at the Norwalk Yacht Club in Norwalk, CT. The halls weren't nearly as decked out as attendees celebrating the season, and over 35 attendees came from our own version of tri-state: NY, CT and MA. Well represented were past presidents: **Bill Miller, Rob Young, Hilary Hotchkiss, Stuart Randall, Patrick Mooney, Scott Alexander** and **Jim Byrne**. Revelers who travelled farthest were **Ashley and Brooks Ware**, along with **Doug Walker**. We wonder if they raced all the way from Boston, and who won? President, **Trey Gregory**, and Treasurer, **Rich Gervase**, got down to necessary business and gave a state of the club and finances. And finally, the highlight of the evening was the recognition of **Norma Bartol** as a Legacy Cup awardee. Her daughter, **Hilary Hotchkiss**, and son, **Douglas Walker**, were in attendance and between them began many ski tales that Norma promptly filled in with delightful detail. All in all, we once again enjoyed much laughter and cheer among our members — if you weren't there, you were missed! We hope to see you on the slopes, apres, or off mountain soon. Best wishes for a snowy 2018!



Norma with two of her children, Hilary Hotchkiss and Doug Walker.

Boston Cocktail Party

The Boston area ASCNY members (ASCMA?) turned out in force for our 3rd annual holiday gathering held this year in downtown Boston at Society on High. Highlights included delicious food and the fact that the venue offered VT's own Sip of Sunshine!



Brooks Ware and Andrew Carey



Adam Ware, Gib & Sarah Carey



Front row: Andrew Carey, Taylor Ware, Liza Carey, Laura Morris, Liz Morris, Darcy Morris. Back row: Adam Ware, Halsey Morris, Doug Walker, Fred Morris, Gregg Stone, Gib Carey. Not pictured in group photo but in attendance: Molly & Haven Ladd, Brooks Ware, Taylor Bodman, Patrick Hayden, Diana Olney

MLK Weekend

While many of us sat comfortably in our homes the Friday night before MLK Weekend listening to the downpour of rain or watching out the window as it and the 60 degree winter thaw melted away our beautiful snow, several of our brave and optimistic members headed to Vermont for MLK Weekend. Even though the x-country races had been pre-canceled, there was a party brewing and it was not to be missed.

Here are some of the 33 people who attended the party. The 70's theme was a dry run for the Presidents weekend party!



Tony Richards, Bill Carey, John McNally and Sarah Carey



Adam Ware, Chris & Liz Little (friends of the Morris'), Laura and Halsey Morris, Neily Ware, Will Ware, Amelia Walker, Dean Richards, Beck Pettibone



Ani Kavookjian, Halsey Morris, Haik & Lynn Kavookjian, Christine McNally, Gabe Kavookjian, Stephen Pettibone

Little did we know there was more than just a party brewing that night. **Tony Richards** was a first responder to two emergency situations at the lodge MLK weekend. Friday night Tony was greeted by a scene similar to that of the elevator scene in the movie, *The Shining*. Red rug, red rug. The torrent of rain running down the mountain was too much. The water was entering the back of the lodge and ruining our only remaining swatches of red rug in the lodge. Tony placed a quick call to the Service Pro team to clean up all the back bedrooms and bathrooms. Over night the outdoor temperatures dropped rapidly and turned the water into ice and that stopped the bleeding. Service Pro spent Saturday afternoon cleaning up the mess and drying out the water. The second emergency was unrelated to the flooding water problem and Tony the happy plumber was photographed fixing a cracked trap pipe under the kitchen sink. Some guys have all the fun!

Tony Shared with us that many other members (especially **Stephen Pettibone** and **Doug Walker**) rose to the occasion and were also huge help with dealing with lodge issues over the weekend. Also, thank you to **Taylor Ware** for once again planning a fun party. It takes a village to run our lodge! Thank you to all who helped!



Tony Richards
fixing the
cracked trap
under the
kitchen sink



Serve Pro fans
drying out the
back hall way
and bedrooms

This & That

Hold the Date

February 17th & 18th President's Weekend Races & Awards Dinner

Mark your calendars! Triple crown weekend! The X-Country races will be held at Ole's on Saturday February 17th. We will hold our downhill and slalom races on Sunday February 18th followed by our annual awards dinner. Details on prices and timing are still being finalized.

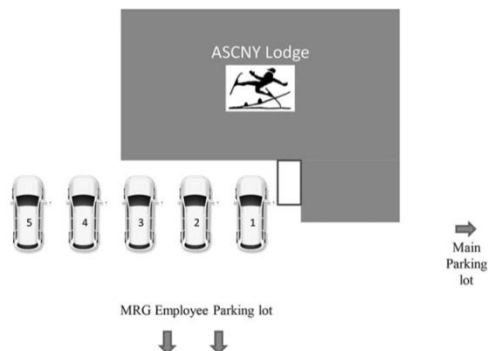
The party will be 70s themed, so dig out your old wool sweaters and bellbottoms!



Parking Reminder

The Lodge Committee asks that ASCNY members and their guests note and follow the rules below while enjoying the lodge:

- There are 5 designated parking spots (see below) in front of the Lodge for those members staying at the lodge.
- If not staying at the lodge, feel free to drop your family/friends and equipment off at the lodge but then please park across the street in the main lot.
- Please do not park in the MRG employee spaces or block the flow of traffic in and out of the parking lot.



More Races!!!!

Can't make it to VT for President's Weekend, but still want to participate in some other ski events with other club members?

Inter-club Race – March 3

Mar River Glen, 1:00. Contact Stephan Pettibone at spp@pettibone.net for more info.

Stowe Derby - February 25

Race the Derby on your skinny skis, or your fat bike... or both! We are seeking racers to register a team. For more info about this historic race, go to:

<https://teammmsc.org/events/stowe-derby/>

Thunderbolt Race - February 24

Mount Greylock - We are seeking racers to register a team. For more info:

<https://thunderboltsskrunners.org/rando-race/>

<http://www.wbur.org/onlyagame/2015/03/14/thunderbolt-ski-run-nowicki>

To participate in either of these races, contact Trey or Margie Gregory at 2skit@gmail.com.

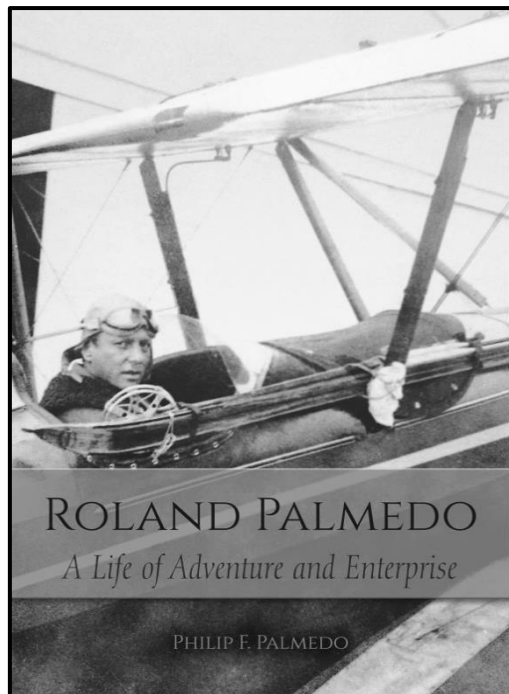


Boot Room Alert!

We all love our boot room. Please keep your (and your kids') belongings organized. Use hooks, cubbies, drying racks, etc. and keep items off the floors and benches. Help by emptying the garbage when it becomes full. Last summer we removed 17 unwanted skis and boots that had accumulated over the years. Please remove all equipment at the end of the season, so this does not become someone else's chore. Thank you.

Roland Palmedo: A Life of Adventure and Enterprise

Congratulations to Phil Palmedo! His book, *Roland Palmedo, A life of Adventure and Enterprise* has received the Skade Award, for the best ski history book of 2017 by the International Skiing History Association: a tribute to Roland. Order your copy now through the distributor's website www.enfelddistribution.net where Phil has arranged for a 20% discount for ASC members using the code SKI.



By Philip F. Palmedo

America was transformed after the First World War by technology and economic growth, creating a climate for a new kind of pioneer. Roland Palmedo was a dashing example. He brought a creative, entrepreneurial spirit to the early days of aviation and organized skiing in this country. A World War I pilot, he directed his unbounded energies to the creation of the first U.S. airlines, to building the first chairlift at Stowe, and creating the Mad River Glen ski area. An early and active environmentalist, Palmedo also organized the first U.S. women's ski team, created the Amateur Ski Club of New York, initiated the National Ski Patrol, and brought kayak racing to this country. In this engaging biography, Roland's son Philip reveals the person behind those accomplishments, a man driven by an adventurous spirit, satisfied only when he brought others to enjoy the nature and sports he loved.

“A reckoning of Roland Palmedo’s wide-ranging accomplishments in skiing is long overdue. His record as discoverer of Stowe, advocate for American ski patrols, and founder of Mad River Glen is well-told in this readable and compelling account. Palmedo’s zest for adventures in nature, relish for community, meticulousness, and sheer capacity for organizing the like-minded have left a durable imprint on skiing.”

—Jeff Leich, Executive Director, New England Ski Museum

“Philip Palmedo leads us effortlessly through his father’s life—not only a life well lived but a life of vision and courage. Roland Palmedo had a unique and special connection with the natural world—whether on the summit of a mountain, whitewater kayaking, or flying fighter planes as an early aviator. This is a fascinating account about a noble man.”

—Rick Moulton, documentary film maker

“Philip Palmedo’s book will re-calibrate your definition of ‘larger-than-life’ Fast water, deep snow, and clear skies provide the backdrop for a primer on how to accomplish any goal and get it right the first time.”

—Rick Hamlin, Chair, Vermont Ski and Snowboard Museum

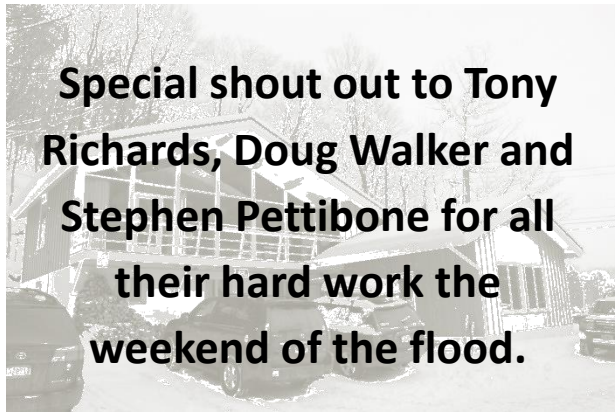
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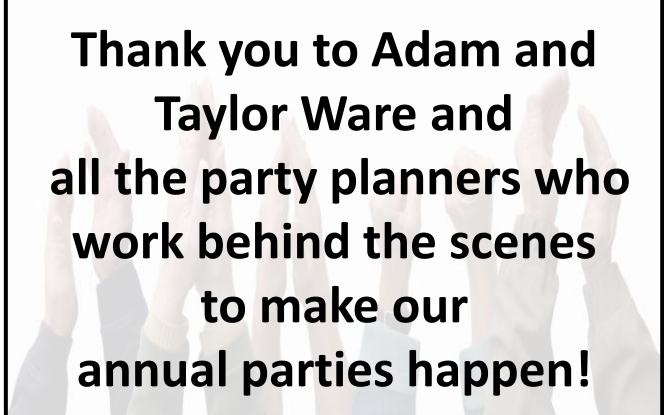


Amateur Ski Club of New York Newsletter

319 Ponus Ridge Road
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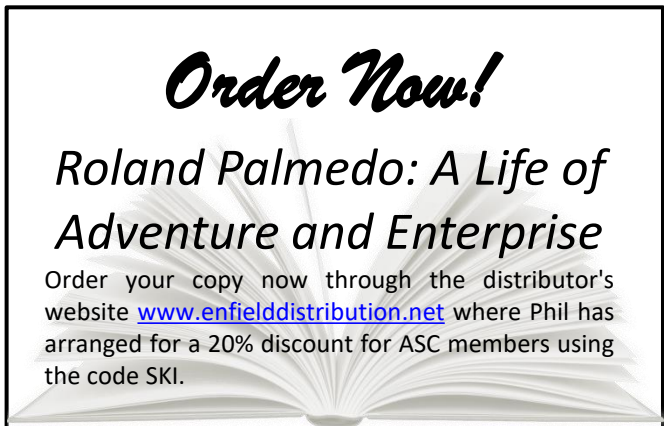
Special shout out to Tony Richards, Doug Walker and Stephen Pettibone for all their hard work the weekend of the flood.



Thank you to Adam and Taylor Ware and all the party planners who work behind the scenes to make our annual parties happen!

Order Now!

Roland Palmedo: A Life of Adventure and Enterprise



Order your copy now through the distributor's website www.enfelddistribution.net where Phil has arranged for a 20% discount for ASC members using the code SKI.

New helmet stickers are available and will be given out President's Weekend.



The Fall Line is a publication of the Amateur Ski Club of New York

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