



VOLUME 37, NUMBER 1

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JAN.-MAR., 1984

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: STATE OF THE
SECTION

Killington Section Annual Meeting time is upon us, and once again it is time to take stock of ourselves as a public hiking, recreational and service organization.

There are many areas of operation to touch upon and a few that require a bit more reviewing and commenting.

Things are going great in the outing scheduling, the availability of many leaders, and a very busy and varied schedule. Our publicity is getting almost legendary, it has been so consistently there, good, and on time.

Financing the section's many activities is still progressing smoothly, due largely to the Kirk Fund which pays all our trails & shelter expenses. Because of this fund, our other income is more than matching our remaining expenses, a fact that could keep our dues rates from rising for a long period of time.

It is in the area of trails and shelters of the Killington Section that the greatest amount of activity is taking place. Aside from our responsibility for 21 miles of Long Trail between Vt. 140 and U.S. 4 with its shelters, and the connecting side trails, (which we feel we respond to adequately with our limited person power) there are all the recent past changes and the near future changes going on. Massive relocations of many miles of our section's trails as well as one shelter have given some cause for concern among our membership, especially the projected relocation over Little Killington, and across possible new ski areas of the Sherburne Corp.

Negotiations for easement through this new area were conducted by both the Green Mountain Club and the National Park Service, and we understand it was a long

tough process to arrive at the easement contract. However, many individuals, and wilderness and environmental organizations, have expressed their dissatisfaction over this settlement.

Even the Killington Section, through its board of directors, has discussed at length and finally come to a stated position regarding this controversial issue. (See Killington Section Position Statement elsewhere in this issue.) While many of us in the section regret having to disagree with our parent organization on this issue, we feel it is our duty as protectors and maintainers of this, our section of the Long Trail, to take this stand.

GMC officialdom, as well as other sections of the club not directly affected by this settlement, may find it difficult to understand why we have taken this position, but this has taken place in our section, and on the mountain that is our section's namesake. We are directly involved.

We want to see it stay as wild and unchanged as humanly possible and we as a section are going to work together toward that goal.

Other trail relocations that are less controversial and in keeping with the Scenic Trail Act mandates are also listed in the Killington Section Position Statement. Most are good improvements.

Also the former Wade property at the Route 103 Long Trail crossing is going to be further cleaned up and dressed out more like an organized parking lot.

So, all in all, things look good for the Killington Section for the near future, in spite of our jumping onto a controversial bandwagon, so to speak.

Once again I want to express my thanks to the board, the committee chairmen,

the hike leaders, and all those who worked so unselfishly on all the various activities that have made 1983 such a successful year

Ray Catozzi
--Ray Catozzi

CRAIGUE PERKINS

One of Killington Section's longest standing members, Craig Perkins, has partially come out of political retirement. In the town of Mendon where he now lives, he assisted a group of concerned town citizens to inform the electorate of the facts concerning Sherburne Corp.'s request to build more ski areas in the Parker's Gore East area of Mendon. (It is through the Parker's Gore West area that the controversial relocation of the Killington Long Trail is supposed to take place.) Although only an advisory vote, it went decisively against the Corp. by a margin of 239 to 163.

We have also discovered, by perusing Killington Section's oldest record book, that Craig and his wife, Mary, joined the section as members 50 years ago in January, 1934. Congratulations, you two! May you continue to enjoy your faithful membership in the Green Mountain Club and to hang tough for our fragile wilderness.

INMAN POND

by Rob Carey
December 4, 1983



This hike was different because it was led by a Committee of the Whole, the whole being the 11 people and one dog who were not deterred by the forecast of sleet and freezing rain. Churchill had thoroughly scouted the trip and gave us written directions and a map.

We found the start of the hike at the Fair Haven chlorinator station with little difficulty. Soon we reached the first of several junctions that were not on the map or in the directions. We took the right fork, and soon decided it wasn't right. After some discussion and 12 opinions we followed Rascal's advice. He had started off down an earlier fork that proved to be correct.

Reaching our destination before 11:00 a.m. resulted in another problem. Start a fire for lunch or hike around some more? By this time it was snowing steadily and the wind was blowing harder, resulting in the early lunch faction winning. Once we got the fire going, it burned like a blowtorch because of the wind. After lunch the hike back was uneventful. By then there was enough snow for some to consider skiing after they got home, and at least one person did.



YOUNG'S CAMP

by Virginia Young
December 10, 1983

There was a bit of snow, just enough to make a hike in the woods enjoyable, when about a dozen of us took a walk to Virginia Young's camp on Blue Ridge, "Camp Kno-Deer."

Parking off Meadow Lake Drive we climbed easily for a short distance on one more big wide development road. Next we were on a more typical abandoned town road with a pretty brook on one side and a ledge on the other.

About a mile of gentle hiking got us to our destination. At that time a big decision was settled and the ambitious ones hiked on to Sam Young Jr.'s where a westerly view took in the Taconics and Adirondacks, while the older folks stayed behind, built a fire and warmed up the water.

The return trip was made along another lumber road past "Sheet Iron Flats," and over a narrow 4"x4" beam. Fortunately everyone was able to navigate this with ease.

We were glad to see everyone and only wish that more had come out with us.



MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT

by Sue Thomas

December 17, 1983



The weather was somewhat windy and cold on Dec. 17, but a good-sized crowd turned out anyway for the annual moonlight hike, this year to Clarendon Shelter. This was my first attempt at leading a hike, and I did a truly inspiring job of it, missing the shelter completely. Those stupid enough to follow their leader might have turned ugly about the time we reached Killington had not Steve Pulling reeled us in as we passed.

Despite a lack of firewood in the area, we soon had a comforting fire and water a-boil for hot drinks, and goodies donated by several hikers. After Christmas caroling around the fire, most returned to their nice warm beds, leaving the usual nuts (the Fanatical Four??) to brave the cold overnight. All survived, however, and it was well worth it for the roasted pineapple provided by the Careys in the morning. On the way out, we stopped to admire the view at a hunting camp, then went to inspect the camp the club recently acquired.

All in all it was a great weekend, the campfire, Christmas carols and cocoa all hit the spot and made it a very warm evening, no matter what the thermometer said! (I may even lead another hike... someday.)

MYSTERY HIKE

by Rob Carey

January 14, 1984



About seven hikers met the leaders in Wallingford for this moderate hike. We were about evenly divided between snowshoers and walkers. We parked just off Rte. 140, about 1 1/2 miles west of the light in Wallingford. After passing several houses we started bushwhacking south. At this point several people said they had guesses of where we were going, but they didn't say where. The light snow falling blocked out most of the views of White Rocks, but made the woods beautiful. We had several chances to practice the graceful art of crossing old fences while wearing snowshoes. Af-

ter we crossed a nice stream, we turned east and downhill. By then several hikers were sure of the destination. It was our house, where we had coffee, lunch, homemade cookies, and fondant.

CLARK HILL

by Stephen Pulling

January 21, 1984



COLD! was the word of the day. When we started hiking Churchill's thermometer read 0°F and his wind gauge read 7 m.p.h. Figure it out for yourself, I don't want to know what the wind chill factor was. I'll just say cold!

After spotting a vehicle on what I call East Bird Mountain Road we drove up the Clark Hill Road in West Rutland to where the town stops plowing and only log trucks could pass. I'm sure everyone had second thoughts about getting out of their cars but nine hearty (crazy) souls accomplished this feat and met the frigid air head on.

Rob Carey made a suggestion to leave our snowshoes in the cars because the road was hard-packed by snow machines and it was a unanimous decision. Thanks, Rob, good idea. At this point we started walking along the edge of a field, past an active log landing and finally into the woods where the trees cut the wind. We walked around Clark Hill, around Herrick Mountain, and up over a pass on the logging road to a hunting camp I knew about. I didn't plan on getting to the camp until noon, but because of the cold weather we hiked much faster than expected and it was only 10:30 a.m.

I didn't hear any complaints about getting inside and starting a warm fire in the stove. A very leisurely two hour lunch was consumed because we didn't want to face the cold air again. I knew we had to leave eventually so we put on our heavy coats and packs and hiked down the pass to the East Bird Mountain Road. Thank you nine Eskimos for making this hike a memorable one.



PINNEY HOLLOW

by Churchill Scott
January 29, 1984



On Sunday, Jan. 29, about 20 of us hiked in the Pinney Hollow of Plymouth. The weather was very enjoyable and the walking easy while we were on the snowmobile paths. Voting to take a short side trip to an open-face granite quarry, we soon ran into unbroken snow. Luckily it was only a short distance to where we had a bit of a view. Retracing our steps we were soon back to the main road and continued up toward Crooked Shelter. Passing the Ayers brothers' hunting camp, the fellows gathered some water and once again we broke trail.

At the shelter thanks to Harold's ever-present saw we had a beautiful fire and hot water for lunch. A number of G.M.C. subjects were discussed along with possible new hikes for our next schedule.

Being downhill all the way, we enjoyed the return walk even though no one visited Whetstone Brook Shelter which we caught glimpses of through the trees.

Back at the cars there were pros and cons about whether it was an easy or moderate hike. Of course all of us old-timers voted for easy, but some of the new hikers, all of whom we were glad to see, said "No way."

WINTER WEEKEND

by Roma Pulling
February 4-5, 1984



"Don't tell anyone you were too warm down here because they won't believe you." This was typical of remarks heard at our annual Merck Forest week end, and for the most part we were too warm inside. The stove with dampers that we used in Spruce leanto last year had been replaced with one with no controls. We either had no heat at all (when we wanted to boil water) or more than we needed. Sleeping bags went unzipped, and the foil blanket carried along for extra warmth remained folded on the side of the bunk.

Nancy Sugarman and Sue Thomas left Rutland Saturday morning and met Rob and Sue Carey at the forest entrance. After backpacking approximately a mile to our

leanto, they had lunch and went for a long hike between Clark's Clearing and the pond.

Meanwhile, Steve, Becky and Roma Pulling and Rascal left Rutland in mid-afternoon on Saturday and arrived at the leanto at suppertime. Following our meal we played Scrabble, read or just relaxed with a snack until time to turn in.

Sunday morning after breakfast we headed for the northeast corner of the forest, an area not previously explored by our group, and visited Stone Lot leanto. It is situated on a bank above a stream in a very pleasant location and seemed like a good destination for a future overnight trip.

On returning to Spruce, all had a quick lunch before backpacking out to the cars and starting home.

The more heavily traveled trails were very icy and were traversed only with extreme care. The early arrivals tried skis and a plastic toboggan but because of poor snow quality eventually abandoned both in favor of walking. There was some rain Saturday morning but generally good weather until Sunday afternoon, when we found we had not started home too soon. Snow had begun to fall, and driving conditions deteriorated during the afternoon. Nevertheless, all campers arrived home safely and ready to do it again next year.

WEST RUTLAND TO WEST PROCTOR ROAD

by Krissy Nadler
February 11, 1984

On Feb. 11 at 9:00 A.M., ten ambitious hikers set out for West Rutland to climb a mountain. We started on Pleasant Heights, crossed a field, and started going up, up, up. We were following a snowmobile trail and the walking was quite easy since the snow was packed down. But when we got a little farther, it became slippery and even I had trouble getting up. But we managed. Once we reached the open space a beautiful view was visible. But we continued on up 'till we reached another field. Then we crossed that and came to a barbed wire fence.

After finding an opening we crossed another field where we met two German shepherds. The kids started throwing
snowballs

up and the dogs would catch them in their mouths. But someone threw one snowball up and both dogs jumped for it. They both missed it but that snowball set off a fight between the dogs. They tore and ripped at each other's throat and soon drops of blood began spotting the snow. We were all wondering what would make them stop, when something must have attracted their attention because they ran off.

We then walked down to the road to satisfy Churchill Scott who wanted to go to the very end.

Then we walked back to the Nadlers' house and ate our lunches there. Coffee, tea, cookies, and popcorn were provided.

WILDER MOUNTAIN, WALLINGFORD

by John and Emma Hughes
February 18, 1984

It was cloudy and raining when four hikers left Main Street Park. We met two more hikers in East Wallingford. We parked the cars and walked on a road for two miles.

The rain turned to snow which stopped later. We started on the snowmobile trails which had become soft and a little slushy.

John pointed out several trails which led to ponds and other roads. When we passed a large swamp area leaders John and Emma got wet feet. We had to make a little detour to get away from the water.

As we started to climb up Wilder we had a hard time stepping into deep snow and also a lot of sliding in the slushy snow.

We reached the top and had lunch just as the fog started to come down. It was getting damp. We returned on the same trails, because the snow for side trips was too deep.

BALD MOUNTAIN

by Ray Catozzi
February 26, 1984



Twice planned, twice flooded out! The ski-snow-shoe hike tour planned for Bellevue Avenue Ext. to Pullings' house on the corner of Post Road and Woodstock Avenue has fallen victim to Mother Nature again. The first time it was scheduled for March 1983. A thaw wiped out our trail which runs through a frozen marshy area. So we put it back into February for '84, thinking it couldn't possibly thaw enough to stop us this time. You all know, and enjoyed, no doubt, the beautiful two weeks of spring weather we just had!

But nobody was complaining! - We climbed Bald Mt. instead, on a crisp, clear 20° day, all 18 of us. Going up the short way from the top of the Notch road, we followed a wide open tote road for half a mile, mostly on the level, and then hit a lesser road that started climbing. Soon we intersected the west loop of the Bald Mt. Loop Trail and proceeded to the top, gathering there just 50 minutes later.

We then moved on down a tenth of a mile to a lookout facing south and southwest. Bare and dry, the lookout afforded beautiful views of Round Mt. and Salt Ash to the south, Dorset Peak to the southwest, and a closer view of the Rutland Airport. It was so warm and windless at the lookout that everyone hated to leave even though it was past time to head back to the cars. Then nearly all proceeded over to the Pullings' house for coffee and cookies.

The plan, calling for an afternoon outing starting at 1:00 P.M., met with considerable favor with some hikers that we haven't seen very often, so we are scheduling another afternoon hike on Saturday, June 30, to White Rock Ice Beds, with a box (or day pack) supper up on the little White Rocks Lookout.



BOARD OF DIRECTORS' MEETING

On Tuesday, January 17 the Board of Directors of the Killington Section met at the home of Rob Carey.

On Rob Badger's written recommendation Sue Carey was unanimously elected to complete his unexpired term.

A statement prepared by Rob Carey on Killington Section's position regarding our section of the Long Trail was presented for discussion. Amendments were proposed and discussed. After much discussion it was unanimously voted to accept the recommendations as amended. The position statement follows. Amendments suggested at the 1/17/84 meeting are enclosed in parentheses.

Killington Section Management

The Section is concerned by past and future reductions to Trail quality by development, especially at higher elevations. The Long/Appalachian Trail was relocated to the west side of Snowdon Peak to avoid ski trails. The Jugger-naut Trail was abandoned as a result of extensive ski trail and work road construction. The planned Little Killington Relocation will take the LT/AT away from Tamarack Shelter and its spring. The development permitted in the easement will result in degradation of Trail quality. The Shrewsbury Peak Trail is crossed by ski trails and more development is planned in that area, further threatening trail quality.

Our Section of LT/AT consists of two parts with distinct characteristics. The part from Rt. 140 to the Upper Cold River Road is low to medium elevation. It is primarily hardwood forest. Traditionally this area has been used for multiple uses including rural housing, farming and selective cut logging. There are frequent road crossings which limit the wilderness quality of the Trail but also provide through hikers with access to supplies.

The Section of Trail from the Upper Cold River Road to Rt. 4 has no road crossings and traditionally was not developed. As a result it had a high wilderness quality as a high elevation spruce-fir forest. This remoteness has

been reduced by ski development.

Trail protection takes two forms, continuity and quality. Continuity requires a marked path that does not cross land closed to hikers. Quality is somewhat subjective, but generally requires infrequent encroachment by development, such as roads, houses, ski trails and lifts, and logging.

Specific Recommendations

RT. 140 TO MINERVA HINCHEY SHELTER. The Section approves of the proposed relocation to the west of the existing LT/AT. We do not want the Trail to follow Rt. 140 for more than one quarter mile. Sufficient parking should be provided to avoid traffic and landowner problems.

MINERVA HINCHEY SHELTER TO RT. 103. The Section supports the current acquisition of the existing route.

RT. 103 TO BEACON HILL. The Section supports the proposed relocation to the north of the present route to Clarendon Shelter. (Section sees no reason to move the Shelter).

BEACON HILL TO GOV. CLEMENT SHELTER. This rural section passes through many private landowners. Final route selection will be difficult and must be done with concern for individual landowners. Either proposed route appears acceptable. (Any move would be good.)

GOV. CLEMENT SHELTER TO LITTLE KILLINGTON PEAK. The Section prefers the relocation as surveyed over the relocation proposed by Harry Peet passing over Mendon Peak. Although Mendon Peak is a scenic attraction this route would add several miles of waterless trail. Also the ridge from Mendon Peak to Little Killington borders Sherburne Corp. land, bringing the probability of development close to the Trail even with protection on state land. There should be no ski development on the Trail in this section of State Forest. A shelter and/or camping site is needed on the Trail in this section of State Forest. (Support route as surveyed.)

EASEMENT ACROSS SHERBURNE CORP. LAND (TRACT 212-01). This easement will result in degradation of Trail quality due to numerous wide ski trail crossings. (And other impediments such as ski making equipment, warming huts, glading trails, picnic tables, etc.)

COOLIDGE STATE FOREST BOUNDARY (COOPER LODGE) TO RT. 4. The existing Trail quality must be preserved. No new development should be allowed in the Trail Corridor. Although there is extensive development a short distance from the Trail, there are no crossings and only one section (about 150 feet) of LT/AT following a ski trail. Let's keep it that way. The Section will support the proposed reroute near Ramshead to put the Trail on state land if there are permanent written assurances from the state that there will be no development within 200 feet of the Trail. This permanent protection is also sought for all hiking trails maintained by the Killington Section on state land. We feel that no further expansion by the Sherburne Corporation onto state land in the area of hiking trails is warranted due to the existing and proposed extensive development on state land and land owned by Sherburne Corp. crossed by the AT easement.

Side Trails

BUCKLIN TRAIL. This Trail is primarily on State Forest Land. It must be fully protected. Minimum protection is written assurance from the State that there will be no ski trail crossings or ski trails within 200 feet. A wider buffer is preferred.

SHREWSBURY PEAK TRAIL. Trail continuity must be preserved between the LT/AT and Northam Picnic Area.

LAMB - ROGERS

Happiness is just three months away for a longtime KS member and hike leader and former member of the Board of Directors.

Harold Rogers will be married June 23. His bride will be Mrs. Alberta Lamb, proprietor of Lamb's Yarn Shop on Kendall Avenue, where they will be making their

home.

We all wish this couple the very best for their life together.

CONGRATULATIONS

We offer congratulations to our friends who completed their End-to-End during 1983: Section members, Winnie Shambo, Audrey and David Barber and At-Large member, Ben Florczak.

HIKING PARTICIPATION STUDY

President Ray Catozzi has made an in-depth study of the 1983 hiking habits of KS members and friends and compiled a chart which will be available for examination. It shows that 140 individuals took part in 44 different KS activities.

Each participant is listed on the chart individually with the number of activities in which each took part. No one was able to turn out for every event -- some of us tried! -- but Sue Carey takes the honors for most with 35 followed by Rob Carey with 34 and Sue Thomas with 33.

This type of analysis should help us to improve our program and appeal to more people.

CONGRATULATIONS

to Rob & Carolyn Badger
on the arrival of their new
hiking partner,

Daniel Brewster
on Jan. 19

at 7 lb. he should easily fit in the pack, right between the extra socks and the gorp!



KILLINGTON SECTION
1983 FINANCIAL REPORT

Balance Jan. 1, 1983.....\$781.40

INCOME

Dues.....\$799.00
Interest..... 61.86
Sugar on Snow..... 51.00
Donations..... 20.00
Guide Books..... 12.60
Patches..... 2.00

Total \$946.46

EXPENSES

G.M.C.....\$337.20
Dues...312.00
Guide Bks. 25.20
Smoke & Blazes..... 234.82
Donations..... 70.00
Wade Property..... 50.00
Sugar on Snow..... 37.01
Publicity 35.90
Treasurer Expense... 34.88
Postage..... 31.45
Outing..... 9.25
Dues Rebate..... 3.00

Total 843.51

1983 Income..... \$946.46
1983 Expense..... 843.51
102.95

Balance Jan. 1, 1983..... 781.40

Balance Dec. 31, 1983..... \$884.35

KIRK FUND

1st George L. Kirk Trails & Shelters
Fund as of 12/31/83
..... \$6,368.68

2nd George L. Kirk Trails & Shelters
Fund as of 12/31/83
..... \$2,069.72

Pass Book Account as of
12/31/83
..... \$ 28.18

DUES ARE DUE

This is the last issue of Smoke & Blazes to be mailed to 1983 members. Please send your 1984 dues to Churchill Scott, RFD#1, Chasanna Drive, Rutland, Vt. 05701.

OUR HIKING DAYS

"Our Creator would never have made such lovely days, and have given us the deep hearts to enjoy them, above and beyond all thought, unless we were meant to be immortal."

--Hawthorne

(contributed by Anna Nyiri)

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

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HIKING COMPANION(S) WANTED

For a week-long 70-mile backpack on the AT from Vt. 12 to Kinsman Notch, N.H. Last week in June preferable but other time between mid-June and mid-July acceptable. Plan to stay at D.O.C. cabins and lean-tos. Please contact: Jake Sherman, 48 Morse Place, Rutland, Vt. 05701; (802) 775-2784.



KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Spring 1984 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Raymond Catozzi, Pres., 103 Bellevue Ave., 773-3006; Olga Laird, Sec., Chasanna Drive, 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RFD #1, Chasanna Drive, 775-1494

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Apr. 1 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	MT. HANLEY, West Rutland, 5 mi., moderate. Churchill Scott 775-1494
Apr. 7 (Sat.)	9:30 A.M.	NEW BOSTON TRAIL, Chittenden, to David Logan Shelter and return, 4 mi., moderate. Ted & Winnie Shambo 773-9330
Apr. 15 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	SPRUCE PEAK, near Manchester, and a visit to the new shelter. Bring a can of tomato-base soup to add to the pot! 6 mi., moderate. Steve Pulling 775-3361
Apr. 21 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	BEAVER MEADOWS, Mt. Tabor, 6-7 mi., moderate Anne Mausolff 875-3631
Apr. 29 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	OWL'S HEAD, Dorset, 4 mi., moderate. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
May 6 (Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	END-TO-END, Mad Tom Notch to Rt. 11 over Bromley Peak, 5 1/2 mi., difficult. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
May 12 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	KS WALK-THROUGH. We need a large turn-out to cover our 21 miles of trail, do minor clearing and report major damage. Steve Pulling 775-3361
May 19 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WORK PARTY, restore Pico outhouse. Steve Pulling 775-3361
May 20 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, 3 mi., easy. Ira & Irene Hawley 775-4149
MAY 26-28 (Sat.-Mon.)		GMC ANNUAL MEETING. Details will appear in your LT NEWS.
MAY 30 (Wed.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. If you can lead a hike or suggest new activities, this is for you. MEMBERS ONLY.
JUNE 2 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	PINE COBBLE HILL, Williamstown Sta., Mass., 4 mi., moderate. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
JUNE 6 (Wed.)	5:30 P.M.	SUPPER HIKE to Proctor High Ledge, bring your own meal. Churchill Scott 775-1494
JUNE 9 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	HOMER STONE MT., Mt. Tabor, 7 1/2 mi., moderate but some bushwhacking. John & Emma Hughes 775-4078
JUNE 16-17 (Sat., Sun.)	7:30 A.M.	END-TO-END, Barrows Camp to Rt. 118, 17.3 mi., diffi- cult. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
JUNE 24 (Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	APPALACHIAN TRAIL, Bridgewater Chateaugay to Rt. 12, 5 mi., moderate. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
JUNE 30 (Sat.)	1:00 P.M.	ICE BEDS, Wallingford, 3 mi., easy. Bring a picnic supper. Ray Catozzi 773-3006

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN THERE IS CONSIDERABLE DISTANCE TO HIKING AREA.

HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE AND REPRESENT ROUND TRIPS. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR HIKE LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



PERKROB :Sf

MR AND MRS ROBERT PERKINS
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VOLUME 37, NUMBER 2

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

APRIL-JUNE, 1984

GMC ANNUAL MEETING HIGHLIGHTS

by Ray Catozzi
May 26, 1984

Attendance was noticeably down this year, for whatever reason one could come up with, and with only two camping out on the Norwich Ski Slope compared to a dozen or more last year. It was agreed that we all need a change in location next year, following three successive years at Northfield, Vermont.

The meeting itself was interesting, fruitful, and finished on time, with President Preston Bristow keeping things moving nicely.

The Green Mountain Club is sponsoring and hosting the 25th biennial meeting of the Appalachian Trail Conference, to be held at Green Mountain College in Poultney, Vermont, August 3 to 10, 1985. Attendance at these get-togethers runs between 750 and 1000 outdoor enthusiasts from all over the eastern half of the nation. A week long affair, it consists of workshops, lectures, symposia, slide shows, eating, and many many outdoor activities taking place all over our area here in Rutland County and elsewhere. The Killington Section, being the closest to Poultney, has been asked to help in any way it can in the many indoor activities, providing person power, if nothing else, but most of all the ATC committee is looking to us for outdoor activity leadership, i.e., hikes, overnights, museum trips, etc. Let's rally to the cause early, while we have the year to do so with ease, and make the GMC proud of the Killington Section once again....

The Long Trail News needs bolstering, and its staff is looking for more articles from the sections, or anyone for that matter, to beef up its pages.

The GMC may take on the responsibility for running the state-owned Ski Dorm in Stowe, Vermont, as an inexpensive lodging and eating place for hikers in the summer and skiers in the winter.

Next year is also GMC's 75th birthday and that is coinciding with the 25th ATC Conference. More committee work is envisioned here. Also there is talk of the week-long ATC conference also being used, and called, as our 1985 Intersectional. So you can see much committee help is needed, and it will be easy to sign up for it now with the committee work preference form which was enclosed with the May issue of the Long Trail News.

A book of Long Trail topo maps, called "End to End," has been published with the cooperation of the publisher and the GMC. Also a history of the GMC under the authorship of Jane Curtis of the "O" section in Woodstock is due to be completed, and out, by the 75th anniversary.

GMC DIRECTORS' MEETING HIGHLIGHTS

by Ray Catozzi
May 26, 1984

President Bristow got this meeting started right on time at 3:00 P.M. and immediately announced many good things that have been accomplished, or completed in the last few months.

Three thousand acres have been purchased to protect the Appalachian Trail from the Massachusetts border to Norwich, Vermont, with about 2,000 left to be obtained.

The squatters' area north and south of the Clarendon Gorge bridge may possibly

be patrolled by Fish & Game personnel to keep out the summer-long campers and keep down the trash and vandalism. The Vt. Fish & Game Department is owner of most of this land adjacent to Mill River where it enters the upper gorge.

The GMC is opposing a proposed LT foot race from Route 108 to Sherburne Pass, stating it is against its trail management plan.

Heated discussion (and otherwise) surrounded the forming of a real hard-working ATC conference committee with a dedicated chairperson, ready to put in a lot of work in the next year. He was voted \$10,000 for all reasonable expenses incurred in organizing the conference.

Once again, it was asked of the Killington Section to provide expertise and leadership for the conference, for GMC annual meeting (also to be possibly held at Green Mountain College), the 75th GMC birthday, and the 1985 GMC Intersectional.

ROUTE 103 TO FOX LOT, SHREWSBURY

by Harold C. Rogers
March 10, 1984

The weather was supposed to be very cold that day and quite a few people said we were crazy to go out on a day like that, so I was surprised when fifteen hikers showed up and completed the hike.

The weather was clear, but not too cold for walking, as there was very little wind. The snow was frozen enough to make easy walking.

We left the Wade parking lot about 9:30 A.M. and arrived at Fox Lot around noon. I did not know where the open viewpoint was but Ray Catozzi found it for us. The weather was clear so we had a good view of the valley south of Rutland. We could look down on the western part of Rutland, but trees obstructed our view of the eastern part of the city.

There was a light wind blowing and with the temperature a little above zero we decided to build a fire and eat our lunch back in the shelter of the trees. We were quite comfortable there. After eating we went back out on the brow of the hill to enjoy the view again.

Three of our group decided to bush-whack down the front of the mountain directly to the cars. They beat us back.

The rest of us returned by the original route except that we detoured west from the road to see an interesting burial plot with two headstones near the location of the old Adams farm foundation.

On our way back down we saw where a deer had followed us up the road. His tracks were in ours for about a quarter of a mile, but we didn't see him. There were quite a lot of deer tracks all along the area.

Thanks to all the hikers for helping to make it a very enjoyable hike.



SUGAR-ON-SNOW PARTY

by Roma Pulling
March 17, 1984



While its timeliness may not have been appreciated by some, the late winter storm of March 13 brought snow for the party right to my doorstep. And it was free. Wouldn't it be wonderful if the syrup were delivered free, too?

Well, it was!!! Ira Hawley, our good neighbor and one of the newer members of the KS, donated a gallon of freshly-boiled (1984) syrup for the party, and Irene and Lorraine delivered it. This gift enabled us to thumb our nose at inflation and serve sugar-on-snow, doughnuts, pickles and beverage at the same price we charged in 1980. Your generosity was deeply appreciated, Ira.

The weather was ideal in contrast to last year, when the storm and the party collided. Sixteen people signed in. Following the feast, which was prepared in her usual expert manner by Janet Martin, there was a sing-a-long in front of the fire with music provided by Sue Thomas and her guitar.

KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

by W. Churchill Scott

March 31, 1984

On Saturday, March 31, the annual meeting of the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club was held at the Methodist Church in Rutland with about 30 persons in attendance.

Among the guests were Harry Peet, executive director of the GMC; Preston Bristow, GMC president, and Roger Sternberg, a representative of the Appalachian Mountain Club.

Due to President Ray Catozzi's auto accident, Steve Pulling presided. Reports were heard from the secretary and treasurer as well as committee chairmen. All were thanked for carrying on the work of the section. This year's committee heads included Winnie Shambo, publicity; Carol Chapman, Smoke & Blazes; Roma Pulling, outings, and Steve Pulling, trails & shelters. It was noted that the section is sponsoring more outings than ever before even though average attendance has declined slightly.

There was a note from Ray reminding us that members can lower the amount of their dues by enlisting new members. A deduction of \$1.00 will be allowed for each new member obtained.

Rob Carey reviewed the main club board of directors' meeting. Leading items of discussion at that meeting included the controversial LT/AT easement agreement recently negotiated between the Sherburne Corporation and the National Park Service together with the GMC and the upcoming 1985 Appalachian Trail Conference to be held at Green Mountain College in Poughkeepsie.

Janet Martin presented a proposal pertaining to the Kirk Fund which had been worked on by Bob Badger. This proposal involves a declaration of Trust to make the legality of the fund more binding. Janet also explained the proposed Girl Scout End-to-End one day walk on the LT. She asked for help from K.S. members with regard to various aspects of the project.

Debate then ensued on the question of whether a Killington Section life membership should be set at a cost of \$150 or a higher amount.

President Bristow spoke about new directions of the main club: the possibility of the AMC taking over the running of the Ski Dorm in Stowe, the GMC 75th anniversary in 1985, the Catamount Trail Association (a cross-country ski trail system similar to the Long Trail), Killington Section relocations, the difficulty of trying to protect the trail from ski developers, and finally, the relocation of Tamarack Shelter.

Roger Sternberg urged section members to become active in a trail monitoring program sponsored by the ATC. He asked individuals to volunteer to cover short sections of the trail on a regular basis, checking out conditions, picking up trash, and reporting any vandalism, illegal logging, or other misuse.

The new members of the section's board of directors are Roma Pulling, Rob Carey and Winnie Shambo. The meeting recessed during the election of officers. The following were elected: Rob Carey - President; Steve Pulling - Vice-President; Olga Laird - Secretary; and W. Churchill Scott - Treasurer.

Back at the main meeting the life membership issue was settled with a majority voting for \$150. Dues for an organizational member of the section such as a Boy Scout troupe was set at \$25.00.

Again, as always, the meeting ended with the ladies furnishing the most enjoyable refreshments. Each year it seems that they can get no better, but yet they always do. Thank you, ladies. A brief slide program of recent section hikes presented by Sue Thomas also proved enjoyable.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Editor: Carol Chapman
Assistant Editor and Typist: Jake Sherman
Illustrations: Sue Thomas
Mailing: Ray Catozzi, Roma Pulling, Churchill Scott

BUG DOPE

Backpacker recommends a solution of Skin-so-Soft shower gel from Avon that is 50 per cent diluted with water. It'll keep away all of the pests, the magazine promises.

MT. HANLEY, WEST RUTLAND

by W. Churchill Scott

April 1, 1984

On Sunday, April 1, about a dozen members of the Killington Section visited Mount Hanley again. The weather was just perfect. Our walk started on bare ground, but as we went higher a bit of snow was encountered. Soon the ridge appeared and after hiking south a short ways we came to the hang glider take-off point.

As lunch began the "no hot water" crowd" won the argument. The rest wished that Harold Rogers had been there.

Perhaps the leader misunderstood, but he believed Steve was going to show us a road the hang gliders used so we could return by a different route.

With apologies to Mrs. Nyiri, we again descended a rather steep long side hill returning to the old wood road and our cars.

NEW BOSTON TRAIL, CHITTENDEN

by Winnie Shambo

April 7, 1984

Few of us assembled at Main Street Park on a chilly, liquid sunshine April 7th morn, but as the "mist" did not increase, we decided to head out for Chittenden and the New Boston Trail with Ray Catozzi, Carol Chapman, Sue Thomas, John Hughes and our puppy, Toby.

We left John's and Ray's cars on the wayside as the road beyond Mountain Top Inn became rougher and muddier; and so piled into Ted's 4 X 4 pickup. By the time we reached the old trailhead, the rain had stopped (by the way, the beginning of the trail has been relocated up the Forest Road a bit with a new sign designating it as the New Boston Trail).

We hiked through snow most of the way with Toby running exuberantly ahead, then dashing back to be sure Ted and I were following. Lunch at David Logan Shelter was a welcomed treat topped off by a sip of wine supplied by Ray. (Watch it Ray! You're going to gain a reputation!)

The trip back to the truck included

a stop to pick an armful of hobble bush to be forced into bloom once put into water back at our homes. Sue and I examined a couple of old cellarholes, remnants from the New Boston settlement of a bygone era.

Packed into the truck with a wet puppy who seems intent upon climbing over or laying on everyone is not a comfortable way to travel. Ted took care of that very shortly when he found a soft spot on this superhighway and plunged the truck in mud up to the door on the passenger side. Once he stopped "revving" the engine and we all climbed out, he backed out with no trouble whatsoever. Three of our group opted to walk the remaining distance to the cars, no longer confident in Ted's driving abilities; but then, we are a hiking club, aren't we?

(Ed. Note: During lunch Winnie entertained us with readings from the diary of an old inhabitant of New Boston that she had obtained from the Chittenden Historical Society.)

SPRUCE PEAK

by Steve Pulling

April 15, 1984

Who can remember what the weather was like on April 15th? I personally know of five people who could probably remember if they tried hard enough. The thing I can not understand is why four of those five even showed up at the park to go hiking. They must be real diehards or something! I was the fifth person and I had to put in an appearance because I was the leader.

The weather was cold, rainy, windy, foggy, and definitely unsuitable for hiking. I talked Roma Pulling, Sue Thomas, and Winnie and Ted Shambo into not going hiking which didn't take much talking I might add. Thanks for showing up anyway, you four.



BEAVER MEADOWS TRIP

by Anne Mausolff

April 21, 1984

On April 21, thirteen hikers drove up into the Green Mountain National Forest to trek by the Beaver Meadows. We left the cars part way up the Forest Service road because the rest of the way was still snow-covered.

We started at 2100 feet and followed the old road up to a height of 2400 before descending slightly to the Meadows. On the way up, we passed three old cellar holes and the remnants of old apple orchards. Although the snow was a foot or more deep, it had been so well packed by snowmobiles that the walking was quite easy. Also, the day was cold and clear.

At the large beaver dam, the water was surprisingly low, so we crossed without trouble. Then we stopped for lunch among the hemlocks for a strong, cold north wind was blowing. Several of the men managed to get a fire going so everyone could enjoy a hot drink.

Along the Meadows we saw many signs of beaver activity and the fresh tracks of a fisher. The day before, Anne and Phil Woodbury had checked out the trail and found at one point that a bridge of logs was floating and uncrossable because the water was so high. Therefore Anne had come prepared with rope and saw to build another bridge. It turned out, however, that all this was unnecessary. The water had gone down considerably overnight, so everyone just jumped across -- more or less "dry shod."

After a three-mile descent at 4:00 o'clock, we reached the cars we had spotted.

OWL'S HEAD

by Ray Catozzi

April 29, 1984

Beautiful 75° summer weather greeted our hiking group this day, two months ahead of schedule. Nobody was complaining though, except for the early appearance, also, of those infamous, pesky black flies. Our destination was Gilbert's

Lookout, a small rock ledge on the steep southwest slope of Owl's Head in Dorset.

This trail is the southwesterly end of a lengthy loop connecting Owl's Head, Green Peak, Dorset Peak, and a few other peaks in between. About 12½ miles long, its northwesterly terminus comes down into Dorset Hollow. George Gilbert cut this trail, many parts of which are now overgrown, about 50 years ago.

We followed town roads over half of the distance, and then soon after getting onto the trail proper we came upon an abandoned marble quarry. This made a nice rest stop especially for the photographers with us. The trail then swung around the south slope of Maple Hill, climbing steadily, and soon we were in a saddle between Maple Hill and Owl's Head.

At a huge boulder, towering over our heads, the trail suddenly shot up a short but steep and rocky slope for a vertical climb of 500 feet, coming out on the rock lookout. Here most of the group had lunch. Beautiful views of Mt. Equinox, Mother Myrick Mt., and a panorama of peaceful Dorset Village was spread out before us, as we munched our lunch. All of us, that is, except a few who decided the steep climb was too much, and had their lunch down below near the saddle.

A discussion of the lengthy Dorset Loop Trail was held during lunch, and your leader is going to check it out for a possible future LONG day hike, or an overnigher of a sort. Watch for it!

LONG TRAIL FROM MAD TOM NOTCH TO RTE. 11

by Rob Carey

May 6, 1984

This was a very enjoyable spring hike attended by four hikers. We left one car at Route 11 and drove up the Notch Road to start hiking by 10:00 A.M. Since the leaves were not yet out, we had several views not enjoyed by the summer hikers. The relocated Mad Tom Shelter has excellent views of the Taconics which we enjoyed until we got chilled.

As we continued we reached some patches of snow and were glad not to be backpacking. It was still clear when we

we got to the summit, but the wind did not encourage lunch on the tower.

On the way down to Route 11 we saw trout lilies and dug a few wild onions.

KILLINGTON SECTION WALK THROUGH

by Stephen Pulling

May 12, 1984

Ole Mother Nature didn't cooperate with us too well on May 12th. Heavy rains again dampened things along with our spirits. Lucky for us again this year Ira, Irene, and Lorraine Hawley plus Al and Roma Pulling did some early mid week hiking and covered from Route 140 to the Upper Cold River Road. No major work to be done was encountered by either party. Winnie and Ted Shambo covered from Upper Cold River Road to Governor Clement Shelter finding nothing major either.

Thanks to the Sherburne Corporation's free passes up to the summit, Ray Catozzi and Carol Chapman hiked from Cooper Lodge to Clement Shelter finding 51 large blowdowns and two feet of snow (as well as rain, hail, lightning and thunder...Ed.). Meanwhile, LT thru-hikers reported an additional 16 blowdowns between Cooper and Pico Camp.

My gold star goes to Ira Hawley who did another section by himself from Route 4 to Pico Junction where the snow got too deep. Thanks a million, Ira!

My thanks also go to Sue Thomas and Nancy Sugarman who covered the trail into Tucker-Johnson for us.

Thanks again to everyone who supported me during the 1984 Killington Section Walk Through.

WORK PARTY

by Stephen Pulling

May 19, 1984

The scheduled work party to restore the Pico outhouse was changed by your Trails & Shelters chairman because more important projects were brought to my attention after the walk-through.

Winnie and Ted Shambo were issued the task of replacing boards that were missing from Clarendon Shelter because vandals needed that little extra firewood. With a chainsaw, nails, and a hammer they were off to Clarendon Lodge.

Sue and Rob Carey were issued a grass whip and pruning shears to clear reported heavy brush from the Upper Cold River Road, south to the Cold River.

Ray Catozzi, John Hughes, and I climbed Killington Mountain from Gov. Clement Shelter to start clearing our 66 blowdowns. We planned on clearing the first 15 blowdowns from Gov. Clement to Tamarack Shelter before we had to quit and hike back to our cars to meet other appointments. Just as we cut away the 15th blowdown at Tamarack Shelter, the heavens opened up and we got soaked. That was a nice thanks for all of the work we just did!! Fifteen down, fifty-one to go.



MYSTERY HIKE

by Ira and Irene Hawley

May 20, 1984

A mystery hike? This one was so named because your leader was not prepared to name a location when asked to lead. However, it turned out to be more of a mystery to the 15 hikers than anticipated. After leaving the park on a pleasant spring morning we next met at the Castleton Elementary School. While the group waited, Steve Pulling and your leader proceeded to Grady Bridge on Lake Bomoseen to spot a car at the destination. When we returned to join the group at the school, the hikers were thoroughly confused. We proceeded along Route 4 west to the West Castleton exit and then north to Glen Lake, and turned north again onto the Moscow Road, soon arriving at a turnout to park the cars.

Our hike first took us into a State Forest preserve. Next we came upon abandoned slate quarries and dumps. An abandoned and collapsing house was the area where we stopped for lunch. We often wonder about the families who inhabited a quiet location like this. A camera at this point recorded the group for future memories.

We proceeded on and reached a stream which drains from Half Moon Lake and flows to Lily Pond. Here there was a series of beaver dams and stumps of saplings and larger trees the beaver had used. By now our party was confused, but a sudden crossing of the beaver dam further downstream brought us again onto an old woods road. A half mile of gradual descent brought us into a clearing.

At an old cellar hole, Ray Catozzi discovered some asparagus plants, probably planted many years ago. From here it was a short distance to where we could look upon Lake Bomoseen on the west side to our waiting "spot car." When the group was finally reassembled for the return home all agreed it had been a pleasant day. Sorry more of you couldn't have joined us.

P.S.: We even signed up a new member, Richard Schmidt. Welcome!

PINE COBBLE HILL FLOWER HIKE, WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

by Ray Catozzi
June 2, 1984

Eight of the faithful, Sue Thomas, Carol Chapman, Bernie Donahue, Nina La Penna, Leah Kapitan, John and Emma Hughes, and your leader, traveled out of beautiful springtime Vermont to see what summertime Massachusetts had to offer in the way of woodland flowers.

Climbing steadily up the Pine Cobble Trail we soon encountered numerous mountain azaleas (June Pinks) in full bloom. Flowering dogwood trees were also in evidence along the way as well as multitudinous pink lady slippers.

Coming out onto the rocky open summit of Pine Cobble Hill, views of Mt. Greylock to the south, Massachusetts'

highest mountain, and the Taconic Range to the west, were spread out before us, as we braved a cool wind to eat lunch. Green Mountain Racetrack was in full aerial view to the northwest, and the town of Williamstown lay at the far foot of the hill.

After lunch, we headed down off the hill on the Appalachian Trail, heading for Blackinton, Mass. These two trails join on Pine Cobble Hill and go on to the Vermont border as one trail, the AT, where the Long Trail commences....

A high alpine bog was enjoyed just off the top of the high hill, and then we climbed down a short, steep, rocky stretch of trail, coming out into the gentle sloped hardwood forest again. Here again the mountain azaleas were profuse, although many of the blooms hadn't opened up yet on this high side of the hill. Further down there were many open to be seen and to smell, as well as the lady slippers, and then further down in the wet areas, a mass of blue violets colored the forest floor.

The last mile of our 4.4 mile trip followed a beautiful mountain stream, rushing noisily downhill with its extra load of rainwater. Down here, wild geraniums, cinquefoils, and starflowers were in abundance. Many of the gang stumbled off the end of the trail with armloads of June pinks and dogwood blooms to brighten their homes with. I believe it was unanimous that it was a very successful flower outing, one to repeat next year, same time, same station.



KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Summer 1984 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RD 1, Post Road, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., Chasanna Drive, 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RFD #1, Chasanna Drive, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
July 1 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	WORK PARTY, restore Pico outhouse. Project postponed until this date because of heavy snow. Steve Pulling, 775-3361
July 6-8 (Fri.-Sun.)	4:00 P.M.	END-TO-END, Rte. 15 to SMUGGLERS' NOTCH, 9.6 mi., difficult. Al Pulling 773-6997
July 15 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, 2½ mi., moderate. Ray Catozzi, 773-3006
July 21 (Sat.)	6:30 A.M.	PANCAKE BREAKFAST, Big Branch picnic area, Mt. Tabor. Bring dishes and cutlery, small fee will be charged. Hike afterward to Little Rock Pond or Big Branch Shelter. Rain date: July 22. Ted & Winnie Shambo 773-9330
July 28 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	BIRD MT., Castleton, 6 mi., moderate to difficult, excellent views. John & Emma Hughes 775-4078
Aug. 5 (Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	DORSET PEAK from Danby Four Corners, out by Dorset Hollow. Moderate with some steep ascents, 5½ mi. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
Aug. 7 (Tues.)	5:30 P.M.	DEER LEAP sunset hike (3rd annual). Bring supper and flashlight. Sue Thomas/Linda Krasner 773-2185
Aug. 10-12 (Fri.-Sun.)	4:30 P.M.	WOMEN'S WILDERNESS WEEKEND at Merck Forest, Rupert. Reservation only, fee charged. W. Shambo 773-9330
Aug. 15 (Weds.)	7:00 P.M.	SLIDE EVENING, Trinity Episcopal Church, Rutland. View other members' slides; loan us yours; refreshments served. Churchill Scott 775-1494
Aug. 19 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	HALE HOLLOW, Plymouth. 5 mi., moderate. Ira and Irene Hawley 775-4149
Aug. 26-Sept. 3		GMC INTERSECTIONAL, Mount Norris Scout Reservation, Eden Mills. Come for a day, several days or a week. No reservations required. Details in <u>LT News</u> .
Sept. 5 (Weds.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. If you are a KS member, we need your input. Refreshments.
Sept. 9	1:00 P.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, 4 mi., easy. S. Pulling 775-3361
Sept. 16	9:00 A.M.	WEST RUTLAND STATE FOREST, 4 mi., moderate. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
Sept. 22	9:00 A.M.	CANOE TRIP, location to be announced; <u>not</u> Otter Creek! Reservations & advance payment required. Steve Pulling 775-3361
Sept. 30 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	KILLINGTON PEAK by a new route. Visit Churchill in the fire tower. Moderate, 7 mi. Harold Rogers 775-4471

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH HIKE LEADER.

GMC
KILLINGTON SECTION MEMBERSHIP ROSTER
JUNE, 1984

Badger, Robert & Carolyn
Barber, David & Audrey
Bequaert, Frank
Blaskovich, Mrs. William
Bowry, Peter H.
Brigham, Grace
Bryant, Harriot
Cahee, Hedrick
Carey, Rob & Sue
Catozzi, Raymond
Chapman, Carol
Charland, Rachael
Conlon, George & Diana
Crowther, John
Culverf, Harry
Dagg, Thomas R., Jr.
Daly, John
Dicton, Joseph
Dicton, Joseph Jr.
Donahue, Bernard
Dube, Ray & Janet
Dube, Nancy & Patricia
Fraher, Helen M.
Frink, Helen
Frink, James
Gibbud, Ruth
Griffin, James
Hawley, Ira & Irene
Hawley, Lorraine
Howard, John & Pat
Hughes, John & Emma
Johnson, David
Kirk, Dorothy (Mrs. Geo.)
Kraus, Joseph
Krasner, Linda
Laird, Olga
Maier, Elsie
Martin, John & Janet
Massey, Jim
Mausolff, Anne
Melosh, Patricia
Melosh, Greg & Nick
Nadler, Krissy & Maria
Newton, Doris
Nuffort, John
Nyiri, Anna
Ogden, Herbert
Partridge, Sanborn
Peet, Harry
Perkins, Craigue
Perkins, Robert & Thelma
Perkins, Vera
Pulling, Alfred & Roma
Pulling, Steve
Reynolds, George
Rogers, Harold
Russell Ellen
Schmidt, Carl & Nancy

111 Southampton Court
P.O. Box 1097
44 Bertwell Road
P.O. Box 367
Powerhouse Road
RD
P.O. Box 131
179 Union Street
RR 1, Box 340
103 Bellevue Avenue
39 East Street
YWCA, 202 W. 2nd St., Rm. 204
RD#2, Sunset Acres
249 Lincoln Avenue
RD#2, Plains Road
1 Eastview Court
22 Engrem Avenue
RD#1, Sugarwood Hill Road
RD#1, Sugarwood Hill Road
50 Edgerton Street
Post Road Extension
Post Road Extension
15 Deer Street
10 Elm Street
60 Litchfield Avenue
Drake Road
81 Lincoln Avenue
RD#2, Woodstock Avenue
RD#2, Woodstock Avenue
10598 Jason Court
18 Ronaldo Court
3922 Elmwood Avenue
8 E. Washington St.
Robinwood Development
Drake Road
RD#1, Chasanna Drive
280 Fort Washington Avenue
7 Curtis Avenue
RD#2, Box 40
RD#1
Box 236
Box 236
1 Pleasant Heights
26 Boutwell Road
453 Victor Way
167 Stratton Road
173 Lincoln St.
62 Ormsbee Avenue
115 Barre Street
Woodstock Stage Road
4812 Lebanon Road
242 South Main Street
RD#2, Woodstock Avenue
Post Road
36 Rivercrest
223 Adams Street
33 Thayer Street
1651 Clayburn Circle

Blacksburg, VA 24060
Middletown Springs, VT 05757
Lexington, MA 02173
Dearborn, MI 48121
Chittenden, VT 05737
Cuttingsville, VT 05738
Dorset, VT 05251
Springfield, VT 05156
Wallingford, VT 05773
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Duluth, MN 55806
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Pittsford, VT 05763
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
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Rutland, VT 05701
Randolph, VT 05060
Rutland, VT 05701
Bomoseen, VT 05732
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Columbia, MD 21044
Rutland, VT 05701
Erie, PA 16509
Rutland, VT 05701
Killington, VT 05751
Bomoseen, VT 05732
Rutland, VT 05701
New York, NY 10032
Rutland, VT 05701
Ludlow, VT 05149
Chester, VT 05143
E. Wallingford, VT 05742
E. Wallingford, VT 05742
West Rutland, VT 05777
Andover, MA 01810
Wyckoff, NJ 07481
Rutland, VT 05701
Newton Highlands, MA 02161
Proctor, VT 05765
Montpelier, VT 05602
Rutland, VT 05701
Charlotte, NC 28212
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Rutland, VT 05701
Hanover, NH 03755
Rutland, VT 05701
Providence, RI 02906
Cincinnati, OH 45240

Crowther, John	249 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Culver, Harry	RD#2, Plains Road	Pittsford, VT 05763
Dagg, Thomas R., Jr.	1 Eastview Court	Rutland, VT 05701
Daly, John	22 Engrem Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Dicton, Joseph	RD#1, Sugarwood Hill Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Dicton, Joseph Jr.	RD#1, Sugarwood Hill Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Donahue, Bernard	50 Edgerton Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Dube, Ray & Janet	Post Road Extension	Rutland, VT 05701
Dube, Nancy & Patricia	Post Road Extension	Rutland, VT 05701
Fraher, Helen M.	15 Deer Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Frink, Helen	10 Elm Street	Randolph, VT 05060
Frink, James	60 Litchfield Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Gibbud, Ruth	Drake Road	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Griffin, James	81 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Hawley, Ira & Irene	RD#2, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Hawley, Lorraine	RD#2, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Howard, John & Pat	10598 Jason Court	Columbia, MD 21044
Hughes, John & Emma	18 Ronaldo Court	Rutland, VT 05701
Johnson, David	3922 Elmwood Avenue	Erie, PA 16509
Kirk, Dorothy (Mrs. Geo.)	8 E. Washington St.	Rutland, VT 05701
Kraus, Joseph	Robinwood Development	Killington, VT 05751
Krasner, Linda	Drake Road	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Laird, Olga	RD#1, Chasanna Drive	Rutland, VT 05701
Maier, Elsie	280 Fort Washington Avenue	New York, NY 10032
Martin, John & Janet	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Massey, Jim	RD#2, Box 40	Ludlow, VT 05149
Mausolff, Anne	RD#1	Chester, VT 05143
Melosh, Patricia	Box 236	E. Wallingford, VT 05742
Melosh, Greg & Nick	Box 236	E. Wallingford, VT 05742
Nadler, Krissy & Maria	1 Pleasant Heights	West Rutland, VT 05777
Newton, Doris	26 Boutwell Road	Andover, MA 01810
Nuffort, John	453 Victor Way	Wyckoff, NJ 07481
Nyiri, Anna	167 Stratton Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Ogden, Herbert	173 Lincoln St.	Newton Highlands, MA 02161
Partridge, Sanborn	62 Ormsbee Avenue	Proctor, VT 05765
Peet, Harry	115 Barre Street	Montpelier, VT 05602
Perkins, Craigue	Woodstock Stage Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Perkins, Robert & Thelma	4812 Lebanon Road	Charlotte, NC 28212
Perkins, Vera	242 South Main Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Pulling, Alfred & Roma	RD#2, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Pulling, Steve	Post Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Reynolds, George	36 Rivercrest	Hanover, NH 03755
Rogers, Harold	223 Adams Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Russell Ellen	33 Thayer Street	Providence, RI 02906
Schmidt, Carl & Nancy	1651 Clayburn Circle	Cincinnati, OH 45240
Scott, W. Churchill	RD#1, Chasanna Drive	Rutland, VT 05701
Shambo, Winnie	142 Dorr Drive	Rutland, VT 05701
Sherman, Jake	48 Morse Place	Rutland, VT 05701
Simmonds, William Jr.	18 Terrace Hill	Proctor, VT 05765
Thomas, Sue	35 Burnham Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Tumlin, Sue	21½ Park Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Unsworth, Karen	100 South Main Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Vang, Lao	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, Thelma	95 Killington Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, Ann, John, Mary & Thomas	RD#2	Rutland, VT 05701
Wardwell, Arthur	Star Route, Box 160	Chittenden, VT 05737
Weston, Wilbur	104 Ashley Rd., Fairview Acres	Apex, NC 27502
Xiong, Van Lee	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Young, Virginia	RD#1, Chasanna Drive	Rutland, VT 05701



Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 37, NUMBER 3

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JULY-SEPTEMBER, 1984

PROCTOR HIGH LEDGES

by Churchill Scott

It was a good thing that a couple of Proctor natives were along on this hike for the leader was talked into a hike to a spot where he had never been. However, in spite of a hot, humid, buggy afternoon, we found our goal and enjoyed an evening snack and visit.

In spite of poor visibility it was an enjoyable hike, and the whole group of around 20 people felt that these half-day hikes should be scheduled each quarter.

HOMER STONE MOUNTAIN

by John & Emma Hughes
June 9, 1984

On Saturday, June 9, we parked our cars at Big Branch River parking lot. From there seven hikers started bushwhacking for about two miles until we came to a forest road.

We went along this road for a short distance and followed an old logging road and a path that came to an end. From there we started to bushwhack again, this time following the flags marking the trail up to the top of Homer Stone Mountain. We had lunch on the summit with all the bugs which were thick all the way.

As we started down the other side we lost the flag trail. We kept going and came onto the Long Trail. We walked the trail back to our parked cars.

ROUTE 118 TO BARROWS CAMP

by Rob Carey
June 16-17, 1984

This turned out to be the "Road Closed" or "You can't get there from here" hike. The northern part of the state had experienced severe flooding several weeks before this hike. As a result, although we tried a half dozen different roads to get to Barrows Camp we were not able to reach it. After discussing the matter and rejecting the idea of trying a section further north, we decided to add four miles to the trip and end the hike at Vt. 15.

We had lunch just two miles into the hike at an excellent view of Ritterbush Pond. On our way in we saw the first deer I have seen on the Long Trail. We got to Parker Camp about suppertime. This shelter is in very good condition, and is located on a road that seems driveable with 4WD.

Laraway Lookout provided excellent views on Sunday morning as well as a place to eat the leftover chocolate eclairs Sue Thomas made. Crossing Coddington required getting slightly wet feet but no one minded. Barrows Camp made a good lunch spot. Prospect Rock's views were also very good, and there were several day hikers there also. It felt good to get back to the car. We did notice those extra four miles, but are glad we did them.

APPALACHIAN TRAIL, BRIDGEWATER

by Roma Pulling
June 24, 1984

One of the lesser-known duties of the Outings chairman is replacing a hike leader who can't fulfill the role or failing that, leading the hike himself/



herself. So when Ray told me he would be unable to lead this hike due to a death in the family, I hoped to choose a new leader.

Came Sunday morning, and guess what? Of the 12 people who came to the park, I was the only one who had the remotest idea where to go. One thing we all did agree on was that we didn't want all the driving required by starting in Chateaugay; so we would hike as far in from Route 12 as possible and return to our cars the same way.

I got everyone headed toward Woodstock and after playing a game of leap-frog occasioned by a misunderstanding as to where we would stop for food, we arrived at our parking place, which is actually some distance off Rte. 12. We came very soon to the spur trail leading to Mauri Wintturi (formerly Gulf) Shelter but by-passed it, planning to stop there on the way back. At noon we had reached the Lookout (known as Luce's Lookout when I lived in that area) and ate lunch there. The tower is mostly disassembled and useless. It was, surprisingly, too cold to linger and enjoy the view, and no one was inspired to go further on the trail; so we started back.

I was dismayed to find how far Wintturi Shelter was relocated off the trail, definitely further than the 0.3 of a mile mentioned in the guidebook which Jake Sherman loaned me. Half of our people thought it not worth the effort and waited by the trail while the rest of us puffed and plodded uphill to the new location. I have been told eventually the AT will be relocated nearer the shelter and certainly hope this is true. There is a nice tribute to Mauri in the form of laminated copies of the LONG TRAIL NEWS story about his death and the speech delivered at the dedication.

With our group rejoined, we returned the short distance to our cars, and Killington Section luck was with us this time. We got only sprinkles until we were on our way to Rutland, when I had to run the wipers.

ICE BEDS -- WHITE ROCKS

by Ray Catozzi

June 30, 1984

A fair-sized group of twelve showed for this walk into the Ice Beds in Wallingford. Of course, we didn't see any ice in there that day. (I've never seen ice there in all the years I've visited that location!) The temperature of the air and water coming out from under the bottom boulders of the White Rocks talus slope stays at 40 degrees during the summer, and is very refreshing.

After a few of us scrambled up the boulders for a better view of the rock slope, we returned a short distance on the Ice Bed Trail but soon turned off onto a somewhat makeshift trail. This led to the rocky promontory close by and above the White Rocks picnic area. There are several open rock outlooks on this hill, and on the largest and most open of them, down a ways from the official lookout on top, we stopped for our picnic supper. Great views were to be had of the White Rocks Cliff and slope across the way and above us, as well as to the west and south up the Otter Valley. While eating, relaxing, and viewing, we spotted three or four peregrine falcons wheeling high about the cliff top. These were several of the young birds that are being raised by Cornell University and released and observed most of the summer in high cliff areas of the northeast. Their numbers had been declining over recent years, but due to man's help are now making a comeback.

With us that day were a pair of sisters, Jean Santamassino of Kearny, N.J., and Mary Hendricks of Houston, Texas, formerly of Rutland, back home visiting their mother. It was a pleasure to have them join us in our summer afternoon outing. Quite often tourists in the Rutland area see our Herald notices and join us, which is great. This hike was the second one starting at 1:00 P.M. this year and many folks like that length of outing. We will have more.

END-TO-END, RTE. 15 TO SMUGGLER'S NOTCH

by Al Pulling

July 6-8, 1984

On a beautiful Friday, July 6, we (Roma Pulling, Steve Pulling, Little Jimmy Davis -- not Little Jimmy Dickens -- and myself) left Rutland around 1:20 P.M. We had an enjoyable ride to Stowe and over to Smuggler's Notch. We did the Route 108 "road walk." Then we left Steve's car at Smuggler's Notch and all loaded into my car and went over to Route 15 and over to Johnson, where we spotted my car at a dirt road intersection.

At about 4:00 P.M. we headed for French Camp. There appeared to be a new logging road in the area which we followed for quite a spell. Noticed it was getting dark in the western sky. We continued on to French Camp, and it sure was a welcome sight. Lots of hard rains in the preceding weeks had left several washouts on the trail.

By the time we reached French Camp it looked more and more like rain. (We did have a light shower on the way in.) About half an hour after we got there, it started to come down, and I mean it came down. All night long it poured



hard, accompanied by lightning and thunder. On the left side of the camp there was a leaky roof. Steve and Jim's sleeping bags got a little wet. They eventually wound up sleeping on the floor. Another hiker there also had a leaky roof where he bunked down forcing him to move to the table to keep dry.

Anyway, Saturday morning it appeared to be a fair day. We left French Camp about 8:20 A.M. Within an hour it had completely clouded over and stayed that

way all day, with a few very light showers. A wide brook about 3/4 of a mile from French Camp, raised to flood stage by the heavy rains, caused us some delay, but we managed to get across. After a few rest stops we continued on our way. It was cloudy and foggy on Whiteface Mountain, so, needless to say, there were no views. We arrived on the top at about 12:15 P.M. After a cool, windy break we proceeded on to Whiteface Shelter. There were three other hikers. They did not appear to want us to stay there. It was then about 1:25 P.M. After a lunch break, we pushed on for Sterling Pond Shelter, arriving about 6:00 P.M. Steve and Jim had reached there about an hour earlier and had our supper all ready. We were tired by then.

We retired early, and at 8:05 A.M., Sunday, July 8, we were on our way to Rte. 108. Steve's car was a welcome sight when we arrived at 9:10 A.M. We all hopped into Steve's car and went to Johnson to get my car. Steve and Jim headed home, but Roma and I stopped in Morrisville to visit my cousin. We had dinner at my cousin's house -- real food!

The trail on that section needs work badly, with lots of water running down the trail. The blazing needs improving as well.

MYSTERY HIKE UP SPRUCE KNOB

by Ray Catozzi

July 15, 1984

A hazy warm day was in the offing as 13 of the faithful headed for Middletown Springs and then north up the Spruce Knob Farm road, right into the yard of Mr. & Mrs. Larry Kenney at the very dead end of the road. "Park your cars right up there on that back lawn," said Larry, "and the trail starts right up there beyond that upper meadow near the white birch tree."

Well, we found the trail, but lost it one third of the way up the mountain. Larry said it hadn't been maintained like it should be. So my moderate climb turned into a somewhat difficult one as we bushwhacked up what looked like the easiest route. Bushwhacking is bad enough on the

level, but it's hard going for some while climbing.

However, we stumbled on to the trail again near the top and continued to our destination with relative ease. The remains of a fire tower and the fire watcher's shanty were looked over after which we moved out to the top of a bluff looking to the west where we settled down and lunched. The views were limited, both by the mostly wooded top and by the thick haze. To the south from the trail near the top we could look down on the Kenneys' home and property and see our five cars parked in a neat row on their lawn. The Kenneys own most, if not all, of the land this trail is on, and their gracious hospitality in allowing us to invade their domain was greatly appreciated. They even greeted us at the back door of their nearly 200 year old home with pitchers of ice water and pleasant conversation, after we had come back down the mountain. What a wonderful way to start and end an outing. Thank you very much, Mr. and Mrs. Kenney.

PANCAKE BREAKFAST

by Ted and Winnie Shambo
July 21, 1984



Right until the morning of our scheduled pancake breakfast we honestly thought it might have to be cancelled due to lack of participation. Eleven persons, however, actually took part in this early morning outing, including Ray Auger, Southern Field Assistant, who met us at Big Branch Picnic Area.

Ted got a wood fire going over which he fried the sausages. We used a two-burner camp stove with camp grill for the pancakes. It took four charred pancakes before the proper temperature was obtained. We had brought a gallon thermos of boiling water so no one had to wait for that all important first cup of coffee or cocoa.

After everyone had had their fill and we had cleaned up, we parked our cars in the parking lot at Black Branch and hiked an easy two miles into Little

Rock Pond via the Long Trail where we visited with the caretaker, Chip.

Ray Auger and I went swimming and the water was really nice after we got used to it. Soon after, Ray Catozzi joined us. Some of our group returned to their cars by the same inward route while the remainder of us hiked the Green Mountain Trail. Along the way I collected at least a dozen different and beautiful mushrooms, but unfortunately, once home could not identify even one from my book.

Of the 11 persons at the breakfast, only two called our home. I believe the confusion was due to the fact that the summer schedule did not mention reservations required although the news release did. I feel that this confusion can be eliminated in the future with a simple telephone call to the leader whenever there is a fee involved with participation.

We just about broke even on expenditures for food. We hope the people who turned out for this outing enjoyed themselves and that our breakfast can become an annual event with even more participation.

BIRD MOUNTAIN

by John and Emma Hughes
July 28, 1984

It was a real nice day, but only two hikers showed up to go on this hike.

We started near the last house where an old jeep road begins and goes along the eastern base of the mountain. Then we turned and climbed up another old logging road which goes to a marked trail leading to the top.

After we had lunch we returned by a different route back to the jeep road.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Editor: Carol Chapman
Assistant Editor and Typist: Jake Sherman
Illustrations: Sue Thomas
Mailing: Ray Catozzi, Roma Pulling, Churchill Scott

DORSET PEAK

by Ray Catozzi
August 5, 1984

When you climb a mountain like Dorset, which is a steady pull all the way to its 3700 foot level, you need, or want, a nice clear, mild day with a breeze, for it is a workout. But that's not what we had this day. Temperatures were in the upper 80's to lower 90's with high humidity to smother us. Just a trace of a breeze now and then.

But the eight stalwarts, who showed for this climb, persevered, even after losing the trail for a while near the bottom of the climb. We made it to the lower peak of Dorset Mountain where there are the remains of another of the previously numerous firetowers on Vermont's mountaintops. Only two remain in use today for fire watching, and our own Churchill Scott mans one of these on Killington Peak.

At this site there are limited views to the north past Danby Four Corners, but none at all from the highest peak of Dorset, about one half mile to the east, which three of us investigated after lunch.

Originally we planned to climb Dorset from the north and go out to the southwest through Dorset Hollow, but we neither wanted to take the extra long drive to spot cars nor had enough hikers familiar with the routes to split up into two groups, each coming in a different way and going out the other. We'll save that plan for another time. We all made it back to our cars without melting, but just barely.

SUPPER HIKE

by Sue Thomas
August 7, 1984



In the absence of the Badgers, Linda Krasner and I took on the Annual Deer Leap Supper Hike this year. In spite of an impending thunderstorm, three hardy hikers turned up at the park: the leaders and Ray Catozzi. Undaunted by thunder, lightning and torrential sprinkles, we three intrepid hikers proceeded to scale

the stairs of the Back Home Cafe, reaching the summit in record time. We picnicked on quiche while awaiting the spectacular sunset over K-Mart-- one of those awe-inspiring sights which make climbing worthwhile. However, since the sun steadfastly refused to set at 6:30, we decided to really rough it and hike to the parking lot to enjoy blackberries provided by Ray, before limping home to recover from our ordeal. (In other words: rained out, see you next year!)



MERCK FOREST

by Winnie Shambo
Aug. 10-12, 1984

The only nice thing about this weekend is that it rained. I say that because the trip was cancelled due to lack of participation and I would have felt badly indeed if the weekend had been one of our rare and beautiful crispy, clear, sun-shining days.

Perhaps there was too much going on this weekend. And so, let's try again.

Ed. Note: The weekend has been rescheduled to Oct. 20-21 (see schedule).

SLIDE EVENING

by Churchill Scott
August 15, 1984

It was very good to see Fred and Helen Field at the recent slide show presentation and enjoy their movie film. There were shots of winter and summer activities of the section way back in the 1940's and 50's.

Also there were slides of the winter weekends at Tall Timbers, outings of the 1950s and 1960s and a recent trip to Mt.

Katahdin by the Shambo family.

Our meeting ended with a tasty selection of goodies that hit the spot.

Let's try to have more of this type of activity. Don't you have some interesting slides you'd like to share with our section members?

HALE HOLLOW, PLYMOUTH

by Ira Hawley
August 19, 1984

A good group of 24 hikers met at the park on a cloudy morning to proceed to Hale Hollow in Plymouth. The sun came out as we arrived at our parking area.

As we started our hike along a country road we passed a fellow comfortably seated in his folding chair in the river bed of the Broad Brook panning for gold. A group photo was taken just before we left the road to start a climb on a well-marked trail. Large boulders along the way were a topic of conversation as we climbed. Nearing the top, Steve Pulling discovered a bird's nest with three eggs on the ground near the trail, which we determined to be of the thrush family.

At midday a discussion of location of the lunch break resulted in our continuing on until 1:00 P.M. for a late rest period at the picnic area with several available tables. On our return along a little-used town road, we took a side trip to Plymouth Five Corners Cemetery where many of the grave markers were dated in the early 1800s. Plots of the Hale family (Hale Hollow) and Slack family (Slack Hill) were located. A 1½ mile walk (all downhill) brought us back to Plymouth Five Corners to our cars. Much interesting history of this area could be learned from local historians, I'm sure.

As we were saying our farewells to this congenial group, a few sprinkles fell, which developed into a heavy rain on our return trip home.

*Congratulations
Roma & Al!!!*

MYSTERY HIKE

by Ira and Irene Hawley
September 9, 1984

It was a pleasure to substitute for Steve Pulling on this hike. A "Mystery Hike" arouses the imagination. On a beautiful afternoon 32 people assembled at the park. We went to Brandon and left Route 7 on the McConnell Road to Forestdale. Then up Birch Hill past Goodnew Orchard to Sugar Hollow where we parked the cars. We went into the woods on an old woods road parallel to Sugar Hollow Brook. It was shady with a few easy ups and downs.

As there was no "Real Destination," after two miles of walking we had a discussion whether to continue further or retrace our steps. It was decided not to overdo it for some of the newcomers and we returned to our cars via the same route.

When the last of the slower walkers arrived at our cars, we discovered that John Hughes had thoughtfully procured a supply of fresh apples from the nearby sales stand. Everyone had a pleasant afternoon.

THE LAST MILE: LAKE MANSFIELD TO SMUGGLERS' NOTCH

by Roma Pulling, E.T.E.

It seemed like an occasion for fireworks, frivolity, and champagne toasts instead of the quiet conclusion of this backpack, much like any other. It wasn't like any other because my husband, Al Pulling, and I had been laboring toward this end, this moment, for six years, four months, and two days. We are now End-to-Enders!!!

At the start and for the first 130 miles or so, completing the trail seemed like an impossible dream for people in their middle years. From 130 to 200 miles I began to take it seriously, and after last summer's eight-day trek I knew I could do it. Even so, this last effort had to be postponed while Alfred recuperated from major surgery performed July 16; but on September 7, 1984, at 2:00 P.M. we were on our way from Rutland

with our backpacking companions, Steve Pulling and Jim Davis. We were blessed with good weather throughout the weekend.

Spotting our car in Smugglers' Notch, we all crowded into Steve's car and headed for Lake Mansfield, parked his car in the lot there and hiked to Taylor Lodge for the night. The trail was familiar as we had used it when hiking south over Bolton Mountain last October. We had the shelter to ourselves and spent an enjoyable night, under the light of an almost full moon.

Saturday morning we discussed whether to leave by the main route or by the "much more interesting" but more difficult Clara Bow Trail. Three voices chorused, "Let's Clara Bow it" (guess who was the silent partner?), and we worked our way through Nebraska Notch. I thought it compared in wildness to Devil's Gulch further north. Arriving at Butler Lodge around noon, we ate lunch and watched members of the Burlington Section creosoting the shelter.

Here we had to decide if we could make it to Taft Lodge at a reasonable hour, and the boys decided to go for it. I puffed along at a much slower pace with Alfred acting as watch dog and arrived at Taft, with sore feet and throbbing knees, at 5:30 P.M. At the approach to the Forehead, the boys had decided on the more difficult main trail again rather than the by-pass. I found it rough but pulled through with an occasional helping hand from one of the fellows. At the Summit Station we had enjoyed the novelty of browsing among the gifts and buying cold drinks. Our stop at the summit of Mansfield was a real pleasure even though it was swarming with day hikers. After resting, taking pictures, and admiring the delicately beautiful Alpine sandwort in bloom there, we made the long descent to Taft.

Overnight at Taft was a different experience from the one at Taylor, which had been one of complete silence except for the occasional hoot of an owl. The caretaker at Taft was host to nearly 20 people. They were as quiet as 20 people can be, but outside the wind swept past while we were fanned by breezes that slipped through cracks in the log walls, and in the dead of night a large plane flew over. Sunday morning we descended

to our car and on the way met a 75-year-old man working on his End-to-End alone.

For people who hike the LT in one trip, the sight of the marker at the Canadian border must be a stirring experience. For us, the opportunity to look down from the highest point on the LT was a fitting climax and one we won't forget. I remember many things about our six-year odyssey: breathtaking views, meetings with other hikers, quiet nights under the stars, other nights around the campfire.

So if you're walking through the woods and meet a spare, gray-haired hiker with a triumphant smile and sporting an End-to-End patch, followed by a husband similarly equipped, please salute. WE MADE IT!!!

Editor's Note: Congratulations, Roma and Al, from us all!

BOOK REVIEW

A study of the plants and animals living on a small private plot of land doesn't sound like a book you wouldn't want to put down, but A Natural History of Tinmouth, Vermont is just that.

Author George LeBoutillier and his wife, Miriam, moved to Tinmouth when they retired from teaching at Ohio University.

During the years that they have lived in Tinmouth, the Le Boutilliers have become well acquainted with the comings and goings of the creatures large and small that inhabit their land, the plants growing there and even its geology.

Mr. Le Boutillier's understanding and love all living things shine through his observations. In describing the parenting habits of cowbirds, he says "Avian mores are not human mores and to interpret bird behavior by human values is a mistake." And you will laugh with him at the raccoons' perspicacity in having learned the date when sweet corn will be ready for picking. "The day before will be the one on which they visit your garden to sample all the ears!"

The author's charming and humorous

sketches enliven the book.

This natural history is written simply enough for a child or beginning naturalist to understand, but will also interest those well versed in the field, especially those who live in Rutland County.

A Natural History of Tinmouth, Vermont is available at Book King in Rutland.

IN SYMPATHY

Word has been received recently of the death of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Weston.

The Killington Section would like to express our deepest sympathy to Wes Weston and his family at this time.

CLIMB THE MOUNTAINS

Climb the mountains and get their good tidings. Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees. The winds will blow their freshness into you, and the storms their energy, while cares will drop off like autumn leaves.

RECIPE

Stuffed Apple - An apple stuffed with peanut butter and raisins or with cream cheese, honey and cinnamon makes a great trail snack. Just cut off the top quarter of the apple, remove the core (leaving the bottom of the apple intact to keep filling in). Stuff the opening, replace the lid, and carry in a plastic bag. ---
Backpacker

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Date _____

I (we) hereby apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I understand that I will receive a membership card, the LONG TRAIL NEWS (Main Club publication), and SMOKE AND BLAZES (Section newsletter), which includes a schedule of Killington Section outings, work parties, and social events. My dues and efforts aid in maintaining trails and shelters within the Killington Section (Rte. 140 to Rte. 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

Killington Section, GMC
W. Churchill Scott, Sec./Treas.
c/o V. Young -- R.D.#1
Rutland, VT 05701

Name(s) _____

Address _____

ANNUAL DUES

Adults	\$12.00	Spouse	\$10.00
Family Jr. (under 18)*	1.00	Individual Junior (to 18)	2.00
Senior Citizen (over 65)	6.00		

*Junior members do not receive all GMC benefits.

I would also like to make a contribution (tax deductible) to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund in the amount of _____.

THANK YOU!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Autumn 1984 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RD 1, Post Road, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., Chasanna Drive, 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RFD #1, Chasanna Drive, 775-1494

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Oct. 6 (Sat.)	10:30 A.M.	MIDDLETOWN MOUNTAIN, 5 mi., easy to moderate. Ira & Irene Hawley, 775-4149
Oct. 13-14 (Sat.-Sun.)		GIRL SCOUT END-TO-END HIKE. Leaders still welcome. Phone for details. Janet Martin, 773-8621
Oct. 14 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	FALL FOLIAGE HIKE, Baker Peak, Mt. Tabor, from Forest Road 30. 4 mi., moderate. Fine views, good for all ages. Rob & Sue Carey, 446-2830
Oct. 20-21 (Sat.-Sun.)	8:00 A.M.	WOMEN'S WILDERNESS WEEKEND at Merck Forest. Hope this date is better for everyone. Reservation required, fee charged. Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
Oct. 27-28 (Sat.-Sun.)	6:00 A.M.	SPINELESS BACKPACK (if you want to know, ask!), north and south from Hazen's Notch. Call for reservations. Sue Thomas, 773-2185
Nov. 4 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	ANNUAL VALIQUETTE MEMORIAL HIKE, the popular East Mountain climb. Moderate, 3 mi. Joe Valiquette, 773-8745
Nov. 17 (Sat.)	5:00 P.M.	COVERED DISH SUPPER, Tamarack Notch. <u>Members only</u> . Bring place setting and either hot dish, salad or dessert. Slide program. Roma Pulling, 773-6997
Dec. 2 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	BELMONT area, following old roads, 2 mi., easy. Krissy Nadler, 438-5298
Dec. 3 (Mon.)	6:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. Your chance to contribute toward variety and spice in our program. Refreshments. Roma Pulling, 773-6997
Dec. 8 (Sat.)	6:00 P.M.	MOONLIGHT HIKE. If we're lucky, the full moon will give "a lustre of mid-day to objects below." Mystery destination, 3 mi., easy. <u>Members only</u> . Refreshments. Ted & Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
Dec. 16 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	Former BEDNAR HUNTING CAMP on our Appalachian Trail right of way near Clarendon Gorge. 4 mi., moderate. Harold Rogers, 775-5992
Dec. 22 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	MORGAN PEAK and LOST SHELTER, Pinney Hollow, Plymouth. 3 mi., moderate. Churchill Scott, 775-1494
Dec. 29 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	4th annual ICE SKATING PARTY, Pulling Camp, Fern Lake. <u>Members only</u> . Steve Pulling, 775-3361

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH HIKE LEADER.

Mr. George Fickens
Wendover Way Pa
Rutland, Vt. 05701





Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 37, NUMBER 4

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

OCT.-DEC., 1984

IMPACT OF PICO EXPANSION DISCUSSED

by Rob Carey

As you may know, Pico Ski Area is planning an expansion. As part of this they are making a major effort to inform and involve interested organizations. There have been two meetings so far and a third is planned.

At the first meeting people brought up topics such as traffic, sewage, views, and hiking trails, that the development could affect. At the second meeting the general plans which took these items into consideration were presented. Of course, not everybody present was fully satisfied with what was shown, but all were supportive of the effort to compromise and avoid confrontation.

Most of the land through which the Long Trail passes from U.S. 4 south almost to Ram's Head is owned by Pico. There are no plans for the major part of this area. Most of the envisioned development will be near the existing base area. This includes a sports complex and a possible retail center. Expansion of condominiums in existing areas is also planned. One of these areas, Brad Mead Drive, is near the Trail.

Pico recently purchased land that abuts U.S. 4 east of Sherburne Pass. There are plans to build housing units on this new section. While this would not affect the Trail, ski lifts and ski trails planned to connect with the main part of Pico would have to cross the Trail. The number and location of these crossings is unknown. We hope that they will be small and negotiable. Since this is also part of the Appalachian Trail, acquisition is involved.

At this point cautious optimism seems appropriate. Club and section officials are certainly interested in hearing from members on this issue.

WEST RUTLAND STATE FOREST

by Ray Catozzi

September 16, 1984

If you look up into the extreme upper left hand (northwest) square corner of a map of West Rutland, you will find, if you have the right map (Vermont Gazetteer), a marked off tract of land less than a mile square. This in itself is not so unusual on a map, but inside that little 1/2" square on the map are the words "West Rutland STATE Forest."

This is intriguing to a map lover, a state forest of less than a mile square! Worth investigating for a possible club hike. It was, and we did hike it, on Sunday, Sept. 16!

A private road coming off the upper Whipple Hollow Road leads into the state land, going past one beautiful camp on the way, with a lawn and rock garden. The route then becomes a wood road as it climbs and encircles a high hill in the center of the forest plot. After coming close to the crest of the hill on the west side, it then dips back down around the south side to re-join the lead-in road just above the camp.

We lunched in a semi-cleared area where some logging had been done, and then started back down, continuing our counterclockwise encirclement of the hill. We had a grand walk and many had great fun picking blackberries on the way down, some just to eat on the spot, but a few lingering behind to gather enough for a pie or two.

Only limited views of Blue Ridge and Pico were to be seen to the east, but we walked under many extremely tall oak, maple, birch and spruce trees, some easily over 100 feet tall.

If anyone has the answer to why this little, and little known, plot of land is



called a state forest, we would be interested in hearing it. Maybe the Vermont Department of Forests and Parks expects it to grow like the acorns do. The only fact that seems to have a bearing on it is a sign on the gate across the lead-in road. It says "West Rutland Fire Wood Lot."

MYSTERY CANOE TRIP

by Steve Pulling
September 22, 1984

Despite the local meteorologist's forecast of a poor day, the weather proved to be quite nice and a very successful canoe trip was had this year. The recipe for the day was relaxation, exploration, fellowship, and most of all just plain old fun out in Mother Nature's vast array of beauty.

The destination this year was Camp Sunrise in Benson, Vermont, which is bordered by Sunrise Lake on the east and Sunset Lake on the west. The shores of these two lakes are mostly wooded with very few camps in comparison to most lakes in the area, which made for a peaceful setting.

Eleven people with six canoes shoved off from the waterfront at Camp Sunrise into Sunrise Lake with no real destination in mind. A couple of canoes just meandered around the middle of the lake while the remaining canoes slowly made their way around the perimeter of the lake looking at the scenery, fish, turtles

and ducks.

About 11:30 A.M. everyone took a break from paddling and just lounged in the canoes soaking up some very warm sun rays. Somewhere around noon we made the very long portage of 30 feet into Sunset Lake. After 20 minutes of paddling we beached the canoes and climbed to a high point of land with nice views of Sunset Lake for lunch. The abbreviated method of starting a fire was used by the trip leader after many attempts to use the Girl Scout method had failed.

When all of the hot dogs were roasted and lunch was consumed, we couldn't make any more excuses for sitting and overlooking the lake so we boarded the canoes and paddled around Sunset Lake at a leisurely pace. The 30-foot portage was encountered on the return trip back to Camp Sunrise, and the trip leader could see everyone was ready to quit for the day. So much for the fourth annual Killington Section canoe trip.

KILLINGTON PEAK FROM THE BASE LODGE

by Harold C. Rogers
September 30, 1984

The weather was warm and quite clear as we met in the park. When we arrived at the base lodge of Killington, we waited a few minutes at the parking lot for some additional hikers we thought might show up, but they didn't.

We could see our destination at the top and were anxious to get started. As no one seemed to care about going up under the ski lift, we decided to go up the service road. On the lower slopes the leaves were green and we were sheltered and did not have a good view. But near the top we could see more and admire the color of the valley and mountains. With numerous rest stops it took us a little over two hours getting to the top.

On our arrival Churchill had coffee and snacks for us. His homestead was quite cozy for our group. After resting and visiting we looked over the gondola and summit restaurant and started down. The descent was faster but more painful. The hike was good exercise and seemed to be enjoyed by all.

MIDDLETOWN MOUNTAIN

by Ira and Irene Hawley

October 6, 1984

With consideration for the many Fall activities (foliage viewing, holiday weekend, art showings, etc.) it was nice to see 10 interested hikers gather at the park for our own foliage viewing trek.

With full sun on the mountains as we approached the Taconic Range from West Rutland to Tinmouth, the scenery was excellent. As we left Route 133 at Ira Town Hall and proceeded north, Herrick Mountain appeared high on the horizon directly ahead.

We parked the cars at the beginning of an abandoned town road and proceeded along it upgrade toward Middletown Springs. At the summit was a clearing where the sun shone in warm and made a pleasant place for our lunch stop. As we proceeded further along there were look-outs for views of Killington and Shrewsbury Peaks. Farther along we came upon seasonal camps, and on a side trip we discovered a small pond, and just beyond, open fields green with alfalfa. From here there was a nice view of the eastern slope of Spruce Knob and beyond to a settlement which I think was Poultney. We were reluctant to leave this pleasant place, but as with all hikes, we had to retrace our steps to our cars. A pleasant day was had by all participants.

GIRL SCOUT LT END-TO-END EVENT

by Janet Martin

October 13-14, 1984

This Event took place on the weekend of Oct. 13-14. The weather was beautiful throughout the state on both days. We had 50 troops on the trail with about 500 girls and 200 leaders. Harry Peet, Ray Auger, and Ben Day were very helpful to the planning committee in suggesting hikes, access, etc.

In the local area, Killington Section members Ray Catozzi, Sue Thomas, Roma Pulling, and Jan Martin accompanied troops on their hikes. Ray and Sue went on overnight hikes with Senior and Cadette troops

from the Rutland area, north and south from Forest Road #10 respectively. Roma went in to Clarendon Lodge, up Beacon Hill and also a quick trip to the swinging bridge; Jan led her troop up the New Boston Trail to Mt. Carmel. Carol Chapman was consultant to a troop that hiked from the top of Killington to Governor Clement Shelter. They were given passes on the gondola by the Killington Ski Area.

Part of the troops' assignment was to report on trail and shelter conditions. In the Killington Section itself, the following was reported: Killington Peak to Governor Clement Shelter ...some blow-downs; Route 103 to Beacon Hill...well maintained, some washouts need work. They also recorded the people they met as follows: New Boston Trail, 13 with group and met 10, all from out of state (the trail marking was very confusing because of the cross-country ski trails also marked in blue); Long Trail Lodge to Gifford Woods, 18 in group, met eight in family groups (this group did not request a consultant); Killington, six in group, met three on trail; Rte. 103 to Beacon Hill, 19 in group and met eight hikers, mostly singles.

The Scouts would like to take this opportunity to thank all the above people for their help in making this Event possible. All the troops were very enthusiastic about their trips and I hope the GMC will gain some members as a result. Almost all reported they would like to go again.

BAKER PEAK

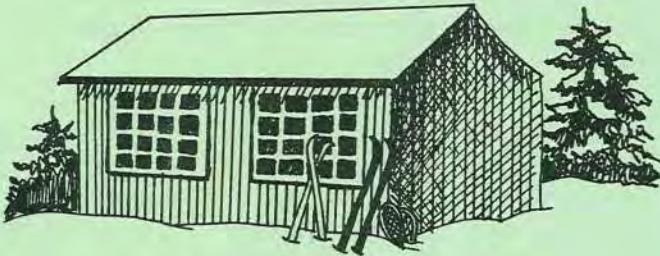
by Rob and Sue Carey

October 14, 1984

We took the easy way in, only two miles each way, by hiking in from Forest Road #30. The weather was excellent, resulting in a good turnout of over 20 hikers. The hikers' ages ranged from three to seventy, including several new people. The 10:00 A.M. starting time proved popular, as well as the easy destination.

A viewpoint about two-thirds of a mile below the summit provided an excellent lunch spot, with plenty of com-

fortable rocks to relax on. The views from the summit were even more extensive. The return hike was enjoyable and uneventful. Some took a short side trip to Lost Pond Shelter before driving home. We also saw several inviting campsites to keep in mind for future use.



MERCK FOREST

by Winnie Shambo
October 20, 1984

It is unfortunate that we are unable to generate more interest in some of our "overnight outings." Fortunately, we have the stout-hearted few who do enjoy an overnight, such as our trip to Merck Forest.

Sue Thomas, Roma Pulling and I, along with Honey Bear (my pup), met at the park while Sue Carey joined us as we passed her home on Route 7. As I recall, it was a pleasant day and the ride down was uneventful except that Honey Bear turned out to be a poor rider.

There was a bit of a mix-up in our reservations, but once straightened out we proceeded on to Beebe Pond and the Upper Shelter where there is a fine view of Mt. Equinox. In the evening, lights of the building seem to twinkle as stars from atop the mountain. Beebe Pond is growing in more each year I return. A great deal of slash work and mowing had been done in the area which makes for easier access to the privy. The white birch seemed whiter, if that is possible. The pump at the pond has not been working for at least two years. Water for the two shelters at Beebe Pond is available from a brook 0.2 miles left from the Upper Shelter.

Soon after lunch and a short rest we decided to climb Mt. Antone. We followed orange markings on the trees which, at times, were difficult to find, causing

the leader to sometimes miss the trail for a short bit only to cross it further on. We spent some time at the clearing, enjoying the sunshine, views, and Honey Bear's antics.

Back at the shelter another rest period ensued for all of us. Sue Thomas took the opportunity of Honey Bear's inactivity to do a beautiful sketch of her.

Supper consisted of spaghetti with meatball/Italian sausage sauce, tossed salad and Italian bread provided by the leader. Nothing says one has to do without a good meal in the woods.

The night was mild for the time of year, although Honey Bear shivered and had to be covered. During the wee hours a tremendous coughing noise was heard from the direction of the pond, followed by the sound of a large animal crashing through the woods. A bear!? My bear nearly climbed the shelter wall from fear and from that point on slept with her head propped on my neck and most of her body within my sleeping bag.

Sue Carey left us before breakfast to return to unfinished chores at home. After our breakfast the rest of us broke camp and headed out for the parking lot.

Just as a footnote regarding something I would like to see altered at Merck Forest: We came across a number of hunters during our short stay at the forest. Either the Foundation should close the Forest to hikers during hunting season or hunting should not be allowed within the Forest boundaries. I'm not aware of any "accidents" happening there but that fact does not preclude one from happening sometime in the future.

VALIQUETTE MEMORIAL HIKE

by Joe Valiquette
November 4, 1984

It was a clear November day as 35 hikers began their climb up East Mountain. East Mountain was a special place for my father, Harold Valiquette. He hunted and hiked it and in later years taught his grandchildren about the beauty of the mountain. We encountered two animal traps on the way up. I stepped on one, but no harm done. When we reached the

top, the view was great. You could see Rutland, West Rutland, and off in the distance, the Adirondacks. Our descent was uneventful, but the temperature became a bit cool as we hurried down the mountain.

COVERED DISH SUPPER

by Roma Pulling
November 17, 1984

Some of the people we look forward to seeing at our annual "deer season special" couldn't make it this year, but a loyal group of 16 did manage to gather at the camp at Tamarack Notch. The food was delicious, as always.

Instead of Rotary cabin, which is crowded but warm, we were assigned to the dining hall. Even though the caretakers had had a fire in the fireplace all afternoon, it was never really warm. Of course it was our luck to be there on one of the coldest nights so far with a

couple of inches of snow on the ground. Nevertheless, we are grateful to Grace Congregational Church for letting us meet at their camp for the fourth year in a row.

Sue Thomas presented the program this year -- a very interesting set of slides from her trip to Arizona. Thanks, Sue. Thanks are also due to Al Pulling for furnishing the wood for the fire and helping to set up tables in the afternoon.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Editor: Carol Chapman
Assistant Editor and Typist: Jake Sherman
Illustrations: Sue Thomas
Mailing: Ray Catozzi, Roma Pulling, Churchill Scott

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Date _____

I (we) hereby apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I understand that I will receive a membership card, the LONG TRAIL NEWS (Main Club publication), and SMOKE AND BLAZES (Section newsletter), which includes a schedule of Killington Section outings, work parties, and social events. My dues and efforts aid in maintaining trails and shelters within the Killington Section (Rte. 140 to Rte. 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

Killington Section, GMC
W. Churchill Scott, Sec./Treas.
c/o V. Young -- R.D.#1
Rutland, VT 05701

Name(s) _____

Address _____

ANNUAL DUES

Adults	\$12.00	Spouse	\$10.00
Family Jr. (under 18)*	1.00	Individual Junior (to 18)	2.00
Senior Citizen (over 65)	6.00		

*Junior members do not receive all GMC benefits.

I would also like to make a contribution (tax deductible) to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund in the amount of _____.

Congratulations
Virginia and Churchill!

C

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Winter 1985 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RD 1, Post Road, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., Chasanna Drive, 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RFD #1, Chasanna Drive, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Jan. 6 (Sun.)	8:00 A.M.	STRATTON POND, 4 mi., easy for skiers, snowshoers or hikers. Ted & Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
Jan. 13 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	HALF MOON STATE PARK, ski, snowshoe, hike or slide. Easy, variable mileage. Linda Krasner, 468-3100 Sue Thomas, 773-2185
Jan. 20 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	The new YOUNG'S CAMP at Blue Ridge. Not suitable for skiing. 2 mi., moderate. Churchill & Virginia Scott, 775-1494
Jan. 26 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	BELMONT TO EAST WALLINGFORD, easy, 2-3 mi. Krissy Nadler, 438-5298
Feb. 10 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	BELLEVUE AVENUE EXTENSION TO POST ROAD. With luck, we'll follow the power line and unplowed roads to Pulling's for hot chocolate and cookies. (Third attempt!) Easy, 2 mi. Ray Catozzi, 773-3006
Feb. 24 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	SLEDDING PARTY, skiing, snowshoeing at our house in Wallingford. <u>Members only.</u> Rob & Sue Carey, 446-2830
Mar. 2-3 (Sat.-Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	WINTER WEEKEND at Merck Forest in Rupert. Day hikers welcome. Overnight campers must register in advance and pay a fee. Roma Pulling 773-6997
Mar. 5 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. All members wishing to plan spring hikes welcome. Refreshments provided. Roma Pulling 773-6997
Mar. 10 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	WHITE ROCKS on the Long Trail. 4 mi., moderate. Not suitable for skis. Harold Rogers, 775-5992
Mar. 16 (Sat.)	8:30 A.M.	SPRUCE SHELTER from Rte. 11, 4 mi., moderate. Not suitable for skis. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
Mar. 23 (Sat.)	2:00 P.M.	SUGAR-ON-SNOW PARTY at our house with Janet Martin at the kitchen range again. Fee charged includes pickles, doughnuts, and beverage. <u>Members only.</u> Roma Pulling 773-6997
Mar. 30 (Sat.)	7:00 P.M.	KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING, location to be announced. Program & refreshments. Rob Carey, 446-2830

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH HIKE LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



PERKROB :sf

MR AND MRS ROBERT PERKINS
4812 LEBANON RD
CHARLOTTE, NC 28212



Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 38, NUMBER 1

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JAN.-MARCH, 1985

SPINELESS BACKPACK

by Sue Thomas
Oct. 27-28

We five spineless backpackers tried to prove ourselves more hardy than our name by meeting at 5:30 a.m. for our hike, seeing the sunrise as we drove north. We left a car at Rte. 118, and began our hike with day packs from Hazen's Notch. We hiked about 10 miles that day; over Haystack and Tillotson, with a stop at Tillotson Camp for lunch (yes, Roma, we found the door!), then on to Belvidere. The weather was overcast, obscuring views, but the sun peeked thru occasionally, and we were all grateful for the unseasonably warm weather. After that it really got rugged -- we drove back to Hazen's Notch accompanied by an "oldies" radio station, with backseat chorus, put away our day packs and labored into Hazen's Notch Camp with our backpacks...1/2 mile!

We all suffered thru one of those tasteless trail suppers that Roma hates so much -- swordfish filets cooked in wine with hollandaise sauce, tossed salad, baked potatoes, shish kabobs, and crepes with hot blueberry sauce, then settled in for a snug warm night. (All the reports we heard about the camp are true -- hats off to the adopter.)

Sunday morning (60°!!) we trudged the one-half mile out again to switch back to our reasonable day packs (except Jim Davis, whose day pack was never reasonable -- borrowed from his son and ... sort of small!) and drove around to Rte. 242 for the last leg.

We reached the summit of Buchanan before we realized it, and played hide & seek with the sun the rest of the day, as we struggled thru one of Rob's famous "all-downhill-from-here" stretches --

you know, the kind where you'd swear you were still going up but decide to trust his judgment. When we finally did hit the downhill, it was a doozy, but we all survived with enough energy to spare for champagne, provided by Steve, to celebrate the end of Sue's first, Rob's second, and the beginning of Junior's End-to-End. Congratulations all!!!

"HORSESHOE WALK" - BELMONT

by Krissy Nadler
December 2, 1984

The "flakes" were coming down (and I don't mean those out-of-staters) occasionally as a courageous group of 12 hikers set out on a "horseshoe walk" in the quiet town of Belmont. The snow crunched comfortably under our feet as we trudged along to our destination -- lunch on Mrs. Nyiri's cottage porch! After a nice, leisurely lunch and quite a long rest, we started back to the cars. It was a nice walk back with nothing exciting happening. As we reached the cars, someone remarked about how nice the snow looked, just like....a winter wonderland.

Thanks to all who came on this hike!

MYSTERY MOONLIGHT HIKE

by Ted Shambo
December 8, 1984

There aren't that many short-distance places to choose from for an evening hike so we're sure the destination of this outing wasn't so very much a mystery after all, especially when we parked our cars at Rte. 103 and headed north on the Long Trail.

The moon was hidden by cloud cover and never showed its face as Sue Carey, wearing snowshoes, led the group into Clarendon Shelter.

Thomas Shambo and I packed dry wood in for the campfire. Once at the shelter, we had to rebuild the fire pit, then gather dry branches and twigs for kindling. Soon we had a good fire burning.

It didn't take long for the water to heat and soon we were drinking our hot beverages (some had wine) while we talked, joked and enjoyed one another's company.

Those that usually "stay-over" on the Moonlight Hikes opted not to do so this year, and so we all hiked back to the cars together.

BEDNAR CAMP

by Harold C. Rogers
December 16, 1984

This hike to an unknown area turned out well. The weather was very warm for this time of year, but not sunny. The ground was snow covered, but the walking was not difficult.

Fifteen of us left the fire station about half past nine and drove to the intersection of Rte. 103 and the Spring Lake Road. We parked the cars and started walking up the road toward Spring Lake which was quite steep. We walked about one quarter of a mile and then left the road and continued uphill in a westerly direction in open pasture. As soon as we got to the top of the hill the pasture ended and we started downhill in open hardwoods. There were quite a few logging tree tops, briars, and bushes to get through also. After we got to the bottom of the hill, the walking was more or less level, for Vermont that is. We walked about a mile to a logging road and then about three-quarters of a mile to the Bednar hunting camp.

We arrived at the camp about noon. After Steve Pulling opened the camp and we all had a good look around, we built a fire and had our usual picnic. It

wasn't as cold as usual standing around the fire, but the smoke was a nuisance.

At about one o'clock we had a nice walk back to the cars. We followed a road back along Mill River which was better walking than the way we had gone in.

Although I had underestimated the mileage by about a mile, it was still a good hike.



STRATTON POND IN WINTER

by Winnie Shambo
January 6, 1985

Killington Section's first day hike of the new year was quite a chilly one as I recall and so we were pretty well bundled in layers.

The drive to where we would park the cars took just about an hour. After donning day packs we set out for the Pond via logging roads near one of the ski trails and behind some of the most beautiful homes in the area.

About 20 minutes into the hike, we came to the International Paper Company's log road which runs from the Arlington/West Wardsboro Road to Rte. 30. The paper company has gates with locks at each end to prevent public travel. Crossing this "major highway in the wilderness" diagonally, we picked up yet another logging road, this one pretty well eroded by recent logging activity in the area. Soon we came to a beaver pond where we made our way across their dam which contained some freshly gnawed branches.

Skirting a wet area we came to the Stratton Mt. Trail. Following this trail to the pond, we came to the DuFresne Job, an old logging site. This is a clearing where, now, the beaver have taken over, and to the left of the trail there is a good-sized beaver pond. There is a brook

to cross just before beginning to climb the ridge separating this clearing from the pond. This whole area was ice-covered during our visit and I took a nasty fall there (and suffered whiplash for several days).

We passed one final beaver pond and after topping the ridge we began our downhill trek to the pond.

What a home-coming! This was the first time I had been there in winter. It was beautiful, a whole new perspective for me on one of the loveliest sites on the Long Trail. The only portion not ice-locked was the outlet on the west side of the pond.

The Caretaker's tent platform looked forlorn without its tent and about that time it would have offered welcome shelter. The wind was blowing strongly.

The "boy scouts" of the group made numerous attempts to get a campfire going so there could be hot water for beverages and soup. After a time they gave up and some of us took a walk around the pond. I had a few things to check out for Ray Auger, our Southern Field Assistant.

From Stratton View Shelter smoke could be seen rising from a campfire coaxed into being by our "girl-scouts." By the time we returned to the group, the water was good and hot.

When everyone was warmed by their beverages, the fire was extinguished and the ashes spread before we left the area.

It is pretty difficult going downhill when your path is ice-covered. Several of us took falls. However, Roma's was the most serious. She broke a bone in her wrist. By the time we reached the cars it was quite swollen.

I hope everyone enjoyed the pond and by now has recovered from their injuries.

Ed. Note.: After two months in a cast, Roma has progressed to a brace and is back on the hiking trail.

HALF MOON POND STATE PARK

by Sue Thomas and Linda Krasner
January 13, 1985

After some discussion as to the exact location of Half Moon Pond State Park, a group of approximately one dozen geared up to explore the park, which we were fortunate to have all to ourselves. It was a warm sunny day with a half foot of freshly fallen snow -- excellent for the first good cross-country skiing of the new year.

We skied and hiked half way around Half Moon Pond and then across it. There was some swapping of ski equipment along the way as well as discussion as to which skis were faster--wax or no-wax. There was also a lot of food swapping as we waited for the water to heat over the fire for lunch at one of the shelters.

After lunch the skiers became hikers and the group hiked to High Pond. We returned to Krasners' house for refreshments and to warm up after the day of winter activities.

BELMONT TO EAST WALLINGFORD

by Krissy Nadler
January 26, 1985

On Saturday, Jan. 26, a group of 15 eager hikers met at the fire station... ready for an outing in the quaint little village of Belmont. We went for a 45 minute ride to get there, but I didn't hear anyone complain.

When we reached Belmont, we stopped and parked in front of the general store. We started up the hill, parallel to the store. When we reached the top, we turned left. At this point a few of the more adventurous hikers put on their X-country skis. Following a twisting country road, we made our way up to the highway. John Hughes drove his waiting car back to the general store, while the rest of us walked back.

We all met back at Mrs. Nyiri's cottage porch, a welcome shelter against the piercing wind, where we dined sufficiently.

Special thanks to Mr. Al Pulling for helping me lead this hike.



BELMONT AVE. EXTENSION TO PULLINGS'HOUSE

by Ray Catozzi

February 10, 1985

Well, we finally got a hit on this outing, after striking out last year and the year before, due to extensive winter thaws. Actually, we didn't completely strike out then, as we substituted East Mountain and Bald Mountain in Mar. '83 and Feb. '84.

You see, this route through the northeastern part of Rutland City and Rutland Town goes through parts of Cedar Swamp, which is fine going when it is frozen, but rather difficult when these parts are marshy water. The thaw came again this year, but a week later, so we were finally in luck.

Twenty winter enthusiasts showed up on a fine sunny Sunday afternoon with a 30° temperature. There were 10 hiking, eight skiing and two snowshoeing, quite a mixed group. Naturally, due to the differing speeds in travelling over snow, we got scattered over quite a long distance before the end of the trip.

Through some open meadow first, then through some mixed pine and hardwood forests we went. Then down into part of the swamp where Tenney Brook flows, across the brook, following an old overgrown development road put in a few years back (no development materialized, though). Our trail on this road bed was narrowed to just a couple feet most of the way.

Then we intersected the powerline that runs from the North Rutland sub-station around east of Rutland to the South Rutland sub-station. Following this south for about ½ mile or so, we passed over another frozen part of the swamp, right under the powerline. Then we peeled off onto another old wood road that led up to some open hilltop fields just northwest of Pullings' house.

Soon we arrived, at greatly staggered times, at their kitchen door, deposited our boots in a growing pile on the kitchen floor, and then stocking-footed it to the living room for hot chocolate and cookies by the warmth of a roaring fire in the fireplace (thanks to Al Pulling, the master fire builder).

A most pleasant ending to a most pleasant and invigorating outing, thanks to Roma and Al Pulling's hospitality, and the final cooperation of the weatherman.

MERCK FOREST

by Rob Carey

March 2-3, 1985

Three overnight hikers, Rob & Sue Carey and Sue Thomas, and three day hikers, John & Emma Hughes and Nina La Penna, started out on Saturday. The ground was bare except for some north facing slopes.

After reaching Spruce Shelter we had lunch. We decided to hike up to Spruce Point which had excellent views. There was some snow on the roads and trails, making them stand out. The Masters Mountain Trail looked especially interesting. We made a loop hike stopping at the Sugar House. The sap was running and they were boiling. The sugar maker gave us a sample of first run, still warm syrup. By the time we returned to Spruce Shelter, all were ready for a rest and snack.

After the day hikers left, the over-nighters took a nap before starting supper. Sue Thomas was in charge of the main dish. She served veal Cordon Bleu with broccoli for a vegetable. It was delicious. The Careys supplied the dessert of magic bars.

The stove cooperated well this year, not roasting us out but allowing Sue to cook over it in a T-shirt.

After a leisurely breakfast, Sunday's hike out was enjoyable.

BADGER REUNION

by Roma Pulling

Most Killington Sectioners, except for those who joined very recently, recall when Rob and Carolyn Badger lived in the area. They moved to Virginia about a year and a half ago, but Rob will be remembered for his service on our Board of Directors, as Vice President, member of the Outings Committee and leader of "difficult" hikes.

We were pleased therefore to get a

phone call in December from Landgrove, where Rob and Carolyn were visiting his parents with Daniel Brewster, their young son who was born in Virginia. Rob kindly invited us to get a group together and drive down for a visit. We contacted people by phone, hoping we didn't inadvertently overlook someone who would have liked to be included, and drove down on December 30. Rob's advanced study hasn't changed him, and motherhood certainly agrees with Carolyn.

A tentative plan for ice skating on the pond had to be cancelled due to melting, but Rob led us on a delightful easy hike near the West Branch of the West River (did I get that right, Rob?). As in all our outings, we carried our own lunch, but Carolyn surprised us with a pot of delicious homemade soup and other goodies. We all had a most enjoyable day, and it was great to see Rob and Carolyn again and meet Daniel Brewster.

Thank you, Badgers!!

DUES DUE

This is the last issue of Smoke & Blazes to be mailed to 1984 members. Please use the enclosed membership blank to send your 1985 dues to Churchill Scott.

CANCELLATION

For a variety of reasons including lack of ice or snow, four winter outings were cancelled. They had been scheduled for December 22 and 29, January 20, and February 24.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Editor: Carol Chapman
Assistant Editor and Typist: Jake Sherman
Illustrations: Sue Thomas
Mailing: Ray Catozzi, Roma Pulling, Churchill Scott

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Date _____

I (we) hereby apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I understand that I will receive a membership card, the LONG TRAIL NEWS (Main Club publication), and SMOKE AND BLAZES (Section newsletter), which includes a schedule of Killington Section outings, work parties, and social events. My dues and efforts aid in maintaining trails and shelters within the Killington Section (Rte. 140 to Rte. 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

Killington Section, GMC
W. Churchill Scott, Sec.-Treas.
RR 1, Box 4869
Rutland, VT 05701

Name(s) _____

Address _____

ANNUAL DUES

Adults	\$12.00	Spouse	\$10.00
Family Jr. (under 18)*	1.00	Individual Junior (to 18)	2.00
Senior Citizen (over 65)	6.00		

*Junior members do not receive all GMC benefits.

I would also like to make a contribution (tax deductible) to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund in the amount of _____.

G.M.C. KILLINGTON SECTION MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

31 December 1984

Badger, Robert	1704 Lark Lane	Blacksburg, VA 24060
Barber, David & Audrey	P.O. Box 1097	Middletown Sprgs., VT 05757
Bequaert, Frank	44 Bertwell Road	Lexington, MA 02173
Blaskovich, Mrs. William	P.O. Box 367	Dearborn, MI 48121
Bowry, Peter H.	Powerhouse Road	Chittenden, VT 05737
Brigham, Grace	R.D.	Cuttingsville, VT 05738
Bryant, Harriot	P.O. Box 131	Dorset, VT 05251
Cahee, Hedrick	179 Union Street	Springfield, VT 05156
Carey, Robert & Sue	R.R. 1, Box 340	Wallingford, VT 05773
Catozzi, Raymond	103 Bellevue Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Chapman, Carol	39 East Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Charland, Rachael	Hamilton House	
	Route #1, Box 232-F20	Waddington, NY 13694
Conlon, George & Diana	R.D. #2, Sunset Acres	Rutland, VT 05701
Crowther, John	249 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Culvert, Harry	R.D. #2, Plains Road	Pittsford, VT 05763
Dagg, Thomas R., Jr.	1 Eastview Court	Rutland, VT 05701
Daly, John	22 Engrem Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Dicton, Joseph Sr.	R.R. 1, Sugarwood Hill Rd.	Rutland, VT 05701
Dicton, Joseph Jr.	R.R. 1, Sugarwood Hill Rd.	Rutland, VT 05701
Donahue, Bernard	50 Edgerton Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Dube, Ray & Janet	Post Road Extension	Rutland, VT 05701
Dube, Nancy	Post Road Extension	Rutland, VT 05701
Dube, Patricia	Post Road Extension	Rutland, VT 05701
Fraher, Helen M.	15 Deer Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Frink, Helen	10 Elm Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Frink, James	60 Litchfield Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Gibbud, Ruth	Drake Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Griffin, James	81 Lincoln Avenue	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Gunn, Robert	48 Chestnut Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Gyurasz, James	1077 Mass. Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Hawley, Ira & Irene	R.R.#2, Woodstock Avenue	No. Adams, MA 01247
Hawley, Lorraine	R.R.#2, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Howard, John & Pat	10598 Jason Court	Rutland, VT 05701
Hughes, John & Emma	18 Ronaldo Court	Columbia, MD 21044
Johnson, David	3922 Elmwood Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Kirk, Dorothy (Mrs. Geo.)	8 E. Washington Street	Erie, PA 16509
Kraus, Joseph	Robinwood Development	Rutland, VT 05701
Krasner, Linda	Drake Road	Killington, VT 05751
Laird, Olga	R.D. #1, Chasanna Drive	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Lansing, Howard & Christine	Box 359	Rutland, VT 05701
Lansing, Anne	Box 359	Killington, VT 05751
La Penna, Nina	16 Garden Street	Killington, VT 05751
Lemire, James	Meadowbrook Village	Proctor, VT 05765
	Bldg. I - Apt. 18	West Lebanon, NH 03784
Maier, Elsie	280 Fort Washington Avenue	
Martin, John & Janet	7 Curtis Avenue	New York, NY 10032
Massey, Jim	R.R. #2, Box 40	Rutland, VT 05701
Mausolff, Anne	R.R. #1	Ludlow, VT 05149
McCormick, Patricia	76 Church Street	Chester, VT 05143
Melosh, Patricia	Box 236	Rutland, VT 05701
Melosh, Greg	Box 236	E. Wallingford, VT 05742
Melosh, Nick	Box 236	E. Wallingford, VT 05742
Nadler, Krissey	1 Pleasant Heights	E. Wallingford, VT 05742
Nadler, Maria	1 Pleasant Heights	West Rutland, VT 05777
Newton, Doris	26 Boutwell Road	West Rutland, VT 05777
Nuffort, John	453 Victor Way	Andover, MA 01810
Nyiri, Anna	167 Stratton Road	Wyckoff, NJ 07481
		Rutland, VT 05701

O'Hara, Mary Jane	Box 148	Ludlow, VT 05149
Ogden, Herbert	173 Lincoln Street	Newton Highlands, MA 02161
Partridge, Charles	49 Warner Avenue	Proctor, VT 05765
Partridge, Sanborn	62 Ormsbee Avenue	Proctor, VT 05765
Peet, Harry	115 Barre Street	Montpelier, VT 05602
Perkins, Craigue	Woodstock Stage	Rutland, VT 05701
Perkins, Robert & Thelma	4812 Lebanon Road	Charlotte, NC 28212
Perkins, Vera	242 South Main Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Pulling, Alfred & Roma	R.D.#2, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Pulling, Steve	Post Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Reynolds, George	36 Rivercrest	Hanover, NH 03755
Rogers, Harold	38 Kendall Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Russell, Ellen	21 Venturi Green	
	Louisquisset Ctry Club Resort	No. Providence, RI 02904
Schmidt, Carl & Nancy	1651 Clayburn Circle	Cincinnati, OH 45240
Schmidt, Richard	Oxyoke Drive	Rutland, VT 05701
Scott, Churchill	R.R. 1, Box 4869	Rutland, VT 05701
Shambo, Winnie	142 Dorr Drive	Rutland, VT 05701
Sherman, Jake	48 Morse Place	Rutland, VT 05701
Simmonds, William, Jr.	18 Terrace Hill	Proctor, VT 05765
Sugarman, Nancy	22 East Center Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Thomas, Sue	35 Burnham Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Tumlin, Sue	21½ Park Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Unsworth, Karen	100 South Main Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Vang, Lao	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, Thelma	95 Killington Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, Ann	R.D. #2, Town Line Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, John	R.D. #2, Town Line Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, Mary	R.D. #2, Town Line Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Valiquette, Thomas	R.D. #2, Town Line Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Wardwell, Arthur	Star Route, Box 160	Chittenden, VT 05737
Weston, Wilbur	Rte. 1, Box 115-A	Holly Spa, NC 27540
Xiong, Van Lee	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Young, Virginia	R.R. 1, Box 4869	Rutland, VT 05701

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Treasurer's Report

Balance 1/1/84	\$884.35
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Income

Dues	\$826.50
Kirk Fund	116.50
Interest	66.90
Sugar on Snow	39.00
Sale of Guide Books	21.00
Sale of Patches	4.50

Total	\$1,074.40
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Expense

To Main G.M.C.	\$360.07
Dues Assessment	333.00
Guide Books	27.07
Smoke & Blazes	238.02
Transfer to G.L. Kirk Fund	116.50
Treasurer Expense	53.04
Publicity	49.32
Donations	40.00
Outings	36.09
Dues Rebate	34.50
Howard Bank Checking Account	26.82
Postage	19.36

Total	\$973.72
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Balance 12/31/84	\$985.03
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GEORGE L. KIRK TRAILS AND SHELTERS FUND

Balance 1/1/84	\$8,466.58
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Income

1984 Interest	\$1,039.70
1984 Gifts	116.50
1984 Income	\$1,156.20

Expense

To Main G.M.C.	73.45
Shelter Insurance	\$52.65
Trail Liability	20.80
Steve Pulling	50.99
Tamarack Moving	50.84
Shelter Repair	9.90
Pico	\$ 5.24
Tucker-Johnson	4.66
Shelter Registers	6.20
Trail Maintenance	3.18

Total	\$ 194.56
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Balance 12/31/84	\$9,428.22
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KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Spring 1985 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-3820; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RR 1, Box 4869, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Apr. 14 (Sun.)	10:30 A.M.	TEXAS FALLS, Hancock. Two miles of easy nature trails in this scenic State Recreation Area. Rob & Sue Carey, 446-2830
Apr. 27 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WORK PARTY, Tucker-Johnson Shelter, repair bunks and sidewalls. We need people to carry tools and lumber. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
May 5 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	<u>New!</u> DUVAL TRAIL, an easy 5-mi. walk in a wooded area in Brandon. Ira & Irene Hawley, 775-4149
May 11 (Sat.)	1:00 P.M.	Spend a pleasant afternoon exploring in the BOMOSEEN AREA. Moderate, 2-3 mi.. Linda Krasner, 468-3100
May 18 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WALK-THROUGH, complete restoration of trail from Rte. 140 to Gov. Clement Shelter. Each team will be assigned a short segment to blaze and trim. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
May 25-27 (Sat.-Mon.)		GMC ANNUAL MEETING, Bolton Valley Lodge. See February LT NEWS for details.
June 2 (Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	STRATTON MOUNTAIN. A generally moderate 4-mi. hike but steep at times; good views from the top. Ted & Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
June 4 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, for members wishing to help with the summer schedule. Refreshments. Roma Pulling, 773-6997
June 8 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WORK PARTY, replace roof of Gov. Clement Shelter. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
June 12 (Wed.)	5:30 P.M.	Supper hike, CHITTENDEN DAM, with opportunities for fishing and hiking. Bring your own meal. Churchill & Virginia Scott 775-1494
June 16 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	ASCUTNEY MOUNTAIN, via Windsor Trail, and Gerry's Falls. Good views, 5 mi., moderate. Sue Thomas, 773-2185
June 22 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WALK-THROUGH, clear and blaze trail, Gov. Clement Shelter to Rte. 4. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
June 30 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	HIGH POND, Brandon, 5 mi., easy. Laurie Webster, 247-6647

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH HIKE LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



PERKROB :sf

MR AND MRS ROBERT PERKINS
4812 LEBANON RD
CHARLOTTE, NC 28212

Smoke & Blazes

Vol. 38, No. 2

GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB, KILLINGTON SECTION

April-June, 1985

WHITE ROCKS

by Harold C. Rogers
March 10, 1985

On this day 15 people decided they could get more exercise hiking than they could by sitting in a warm house watching TV.

As usual, it was a very nice day for hiking. The air was clear and quite cool in the morning and it warmed up in the afternoon.

The walking was quite difficult when we started. The crust on the snow wasn't hard enough for us to walk on. About 12 to 15 inches of corn snow covered the ground, so we took turns breaking the trail.

We arrived at Greenwall Shelter at about 10:30 A.M. Churchill Scott was kind enough to stay there and make the coffee while the rest of us struggled up the Keewaydin Trail to the White Rocks Lookout. We enjoyed a good view of the Otter Valley and of Rob and Sue's house. The air was clear but somewhat windy. The hikers who did not leave their lunches at the shelter stayed at the lookout to eat, while the rest of us returned to the shelter to eat and enjoy coffee.

The sun had come out so the snow had warmed up and we had better walking for the return trip.

The total walk was about three and one half miles and very enjoyable.

SPRUCE SHELTER

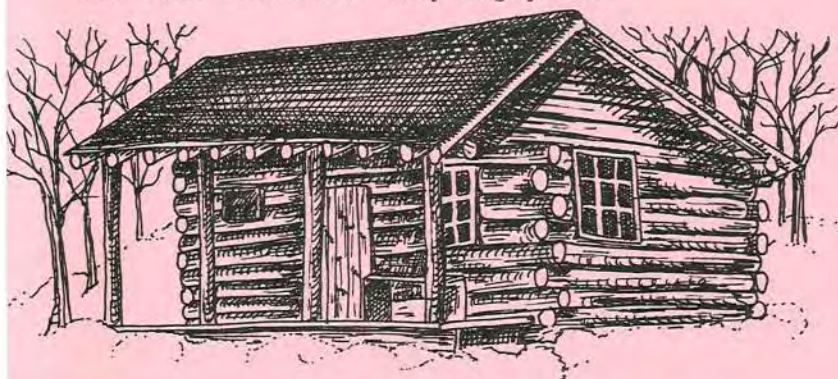
by Stephen Pulling
March 16, 1985

One of the many unpredictable elements of late Vermont winter is snow conditions. The outdoorsman usually has a difficult time deciding what to wear for gear including accessories such as snowshoes, skis, or waders. On Harold's hike on the previous weekend snowshoes would have been very appropriate, whereas the best gear for my hike would have been ice skates with a full set of hockey pads. One person should have worn a bathing suit for her swimming demonstration. Even with the improper gear we all survived the day's ordeal.

March 16th was a beautiful, clear, sunny day with a cool breeze, maybe a cold breeze. Fourteen people followed the leader from Route 11, south on the newly relocated section of the Long Trail heading for Spruce Shelter. There was an extremely hard covering about a foot of snow which made walking very easy on the level, but very difficult walking uphill because it was so slippery. Hockey pads would have been nice because people were falling on the slippery crust quite regularly.

A relatively easy climb to an unnamed height of land gave us nice views of the Manchester valley, Bromley Peak, and the Snow Valley Ski Resort, although the wind prohibited us from enjoying it for very long. Continuing along this lovely new section of trail, we eventually intersected with the old existing trail which took us past the Spruce Peak lookout and a short three miles from Route 11 we found the new Spruce Shelter.

This structure has to be one of the most beautiful and well constructed shelters on the Long Trail. The log



cabin type shelter, with a porch, windows, sliding door, and light switch was a welcome place for a hot lunch, rest, and wet sock drying session.

On the return trip we hiked the old trail all of the way out to Route 11 for a little different scenery. The old trail is at a lower elevation which made walking on the hard crust much easier. I hope everyone who participated had as good a time as I did.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

March 24, 1985

Dear Carol,

As I said, it is difficult, perhaps impossible, to think of a new format for the sugar-on-snow report every year. You will remember that the "sugar" and the pickles, doughnuts and beverages were delicious yesterday (March 23, 1985) because you were one of the two dozen people here. I thought it was so nice of Jan Martin to boil for us again this year.

Wasn't the weather great! After suffering through snow, sleet and freezing rain to get to past parties, or failing to get here at all, everyone must really have appreciated the sunshine and reasonable temperatures.

If it wasn't for the generosity of Jan and so many others, we would never be able to put this event together. I will write to thank Ira Hawley for his gift of the syrup again. This represents a lot of work in tapping the trees, gathering the sap and simmering it on the back burner. Irene showed dedication, too, having this operation taking up space in her kitchen.

And especially, Carol, this letter is to thank you and Linda Krasner for the fine piano/viola program. I know how much effort you both put into it with planning and the two rehearsals here. It added a touch of elegance to the afternoon's events.

See you next year!

Sincerely,

Roma

TEXAS FALLS

by Rob and Sue Carey
April 14, 1985

"Cool and damp, with a chance of showers" was the weather forecast, but about a dozen hikers turned out for this two mile, easy hike. While we drove toward Middlebury, several drops of rain splattered on the windshield soon increasing to a light rain. Fortunately as we crossed Middlebury Gap it stopped.

When we got to the picnic area there was discussion as to whether to hike or eat first. Since it was almost noon, the eating faction prevailed. We had brought kindling and paper from home and had a fire going and the water hot in no time.

After a leisurely lunch most of us hiked around the loop trail that passes the falls. With the spring run-off and ice still around they were spectacular. None of us was tempted to violate the prohibition on swimming. As we continued on the Nature Trail, it was amusing to compare the stations with the copy of the key that I had. Apparently they have made changes. The water was still hot when we returned to the picnic area, so we had another cup of coffee or hot chocolate. We'll have to schedule more of these relaxing, picnic type hikes.

The Swaying trees sigh contentment to the sky;
Ceaseless flow of murmuring water soothes
The harried heart and hurried feet; soft music...
Song of the wild, peace for my soul...
This I find...

at the bend of the river.

Arthur J. Weber

TUCKER JOHNSON WORK PARTY

by Stephen Pulling
April 27, 1985

The first of four work parties on our spring schedule was a great success. I hope the next three come off as well. The weather held off long enough for us to make our repairs and get back to the cars.

Fourteen workers showed up for this restoration project which made work easy for everyone. Bandits (I'll use this term because Carol wouldn't print what I would like to call them) had used parts

of the shelter such as supporting beams, side walls, and bunks for firewood. As you can see, we needed to carry in quite a bit of materials and tools for this project. Fourteen pairs of hands did the job nicely.

As usual we all had a pretty good time even though there was work to be done. Ira's nail puller, which saved the day, was the center of attraction because most of us had never seen one; Al's and Ray's carpentry skills were sort of humorous at times; the all-woman day-long toilet seat project, Sue's art work with the paint brush, and Churchill's smoking fire highlighted the day's events.

Thanks to you 14 people my job as Trails & Shelters Chairman is a pleasure and EASY!



DUVAL TRAIL

by Ira and Irene Hawley
May 5, 1985

At 10:00 A.M. on a cloudy morning six non-members joined nine members of the club at the park for a five mile hike on the Duval Trail in Brandon and Goshen.

Everyone got their legs limbered up with a steady half mile uphill climb. After passing three hunting camps we arrived at Duval Rock and Camp and had our lunch beside Basin Brook. We continued on upgrade through a hardwood forest with many spring flowers just emerging through the undergrowth. We finally arrived at the so-called "Middle Road," not far from Goshen Four Corners.

As we turned back to retrace our route, a light rain fell but did not dampen the spirits of those who seemed to enjoy an area somewhat unfamiliar to most of the hikers.

BOMOSEEN AREA

by Linda Krasner
May 11, 1985

Thirteen people turned out for the afternoon hike to two overlooks in the Glen Lake area on what turned out to be the hottest day of the season to date. One overlook afforded a view of both Glen Lake and Moscow Pond, as well as a beaver pond and views of the Birdseye Mountain area. Marsh marigold, fringed polygala and columbine were out in profusion along with the blackflies.

KILLINGTON SECTION WALKTHROUGH, PART I

by Stephen Pulling
May 18, 1985

The outdoorsman's second worst enemy, in my opinion, is the weatherman. The weatherman is second only to the famous, horrible, tiny black fly. In this case Enemy #2 was almost detrimental to our Killington Section Walkthrough, Part I. Saturday, May 18, 1985, was absolutely a terrible day to be outside, especially to work on a trail, so obviously no work got done then.

Thanks to a few dedicated Killington Section members, the trail from Route 140 to Gov. Clement Shelter has been cleared and blazed. Carol Chapman and Sue Thomas covered from Route 103 to the Lower Cold River Road. A logging operation turned the trail into a brush pile on their section which was later cleaned up by Steve Pulling and his chainsaw. Al and Roma Pulling with Sitka cleared and blazed from Minerva Hinchey Shelter to Route 103 encountering no major problems.

My special thanks and a huge gold star go to the Ira Hawley family who covered from Route 140 to Minerva Hinchey and also from the Lower Cold River Road to Gov. Clement Shelter. Ira returned later to both of these areas with a chainsaw to clean out large blowdowns.

Let's hope Enemy #2 cooperates a little better on walkthrough, Part II, because I know that Enemy #1 won't!

ABANDONED DANBY MARBLE QUARRIES
(AN UNSCHEDULED OUTING)

by Ray Catozzi
March 31, 1985

Asked to fill in a blank weekend (blank except for our KS annual meeting) with a short easy outing, I thought of where we could go that we hadn't been before. Then I remembered this area in Danby, where years ago I'd taken some of my own boys and their friends looking for caves to explore.

Located on Dorset Mountain, where one of the few active marble quarries, the Imperial, is still being worked for pure white marble, is a series of six to eight old abandoned quarries, all connected by a service road winding its way up the mountain. Walking up this road on a fairly pleasant spring day, a dozen of us enjoyed peering into various-sized and variously deep quarries, speculating how they must have cut the stone and removed it over the years.

We hiked under, near the bottom, and across, near the top, the old abandoned inclined railroad that was used to lower the huge blocks of marble down the mountain, by cable, to the railroad siding on Route 7. Many abandoned buildings were investigated, and then, at the next to the last quarry, a huge one, we were able to enter, over a rather precarious, icy route, into the interior. Water was still frozen at all the low points but we didn't attempt to cross any of it, considering it too dangerous this late in the year.

In this quarry, I pointed out a cave, located off the left rear wall, which I had been in years ago, but it was too treacherous to try to reach it at this time with all the slippery ice in the way.

A short walk further on we moved out onto the top of a slag pile, out in the open, where views across the valley to Baker Peak, and north to Wallingford and White Rocks could be obtained. A really lovely view. But we didn't linger long as we could see snow squalls coming down the valley. We ambled back down, taking a different route part way, in order to go by the entrance to the working quarry. The entrance to this quarry was closed off, so we rejoined our

route up, and made it back to the cars just before the real snowfall hit us. And so ended our unscheduled but pleasant Sunday afternoon outing.

STRATTON MOUNTAIN

by Ray Catozzi
June 2, 1985

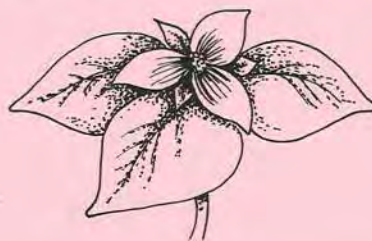
Winnie and Ted Shambo were to be the leaders of this mountain climb, but they fortunately had a chance on a real inexpensive tour to the resort island of Aruba off the coast of South America at this time, so I agreed to substitute for them.

They missed a very pleasant climb on a well-groomed side trail (formerly the Long Trail) on a beautifully clear sunny day. Spring wildflowers were still visible on the upper half of the mountain; purple and painted trilliums, some hobblebush, trout lilies, violets, gold thread, and a few bunchberries. Those pesky blackflies were in residence on the mountain as well, but a strong cooling breeze kept them pretty much at bay, especially on the upper stairs of the abandoned fire tower.

A long pleasant lunch hour was enjoyed with multitudinous conversations going on in the group. Many other hikers were out and up on the mountain as well, and many greetings were exchanged. A former fire watcher on Stratton years ago was revisiting his old haunt, and a few of us listened to some of his tales and philosophy. (He said he didn't know you, Churchill!).

One of our gang, young, energetic Jonathan Harrington from Granville, N.Y., opted to hike out to his car by going down to Stratton Pond, out the Long Trail south to the road, and then up the road to his car, doing a total of 11.1 miles. He went alone.

You really missed a good one, Ted and Winnie, but if I could have had my druthers I would have been in Aruba with you.



IS ROUTE 4 HIKING FOR YOU?

by Jake Sherman

Perhaps some of you will be interested in joining me on the 3rd Annual Sherburne Pass Hillwalk on the second weekend of June, 1986.

The first two of these walks have had only one participant -- myself. Of course, many hikers undoubtedly would not find a trek from one's front door in Rutland 10 miles eastward up Route 4 to the pass exactly their cup of tea. With traffic coming, sometimes careening, at you around curves, it's not exactly a woodland stroll.

Still, you do see a lot. Only a half mile from home, for example, where Moon Brook wends its way under Killington Avenue, there is a patch of a sweet-smelling phlox-like wildflower known as Dame's Rocket. A few miles further on on Town Line Road there is an old cemetery where at least one of the leaning tombstones dates from 1815 and another marks the grave of a soldier killed at the Battle of Gettysburg.

Opposite the Mendon Town Office you spot along the roadside what looks like an exotic species of wildflower until you realize it's just a daisy not yet bloomed. Further up you notice that the state or some other agency has anchored wire netting along the steep bank of Mendon Brook to stem soil erosion.

About 2½ hours into the walk the Cortina Inn provides a welcome rest stop. After that the skies on this overcast Sunday of June 9, 1985 break up a bit, wide swatches of blue appear, and the sun turns Pico from a dull to a radiant green.

Beyond Beaver Pond, where a few families are enjoying a lazy afternoon's fishing, two tiny hikers are spotted atop Deer's Leap Rock. Are those hikers real or are my eyes playing tricks? I wave my shirt in hope of a response but none comes.

Two observations: (1) This is an easier walk than it might seem since your rate of ascent is only about 160 feet a mile. There's none of the heart pounding you may experience when climbing a mountain, and (2) as you study the faces in the cars whizzing by, the

drivers' eyes glazed, the passengers, as often as not, nodded off, it makes you realize anew that walking is the only way to really see things.

One of my fantasies is to hike directly from my house to the top of Pico or Killington. The perfect hike, in my view, should be a seamless web unencumbered by auto trips to starting points, cars spotted at end points, and the philosophy that only woods walking is worthwhile. I'm attracted to the idea of making it from center city to the mountaintop under my own footpower.

Of course, the above only applies to getting there, not coming home. Fortunately, my wife took my call from the Sherburne Pass pay phone in good spirits and was only a half hour in rescuing me from the blackflies inhabiting the LT parking lot. The spur-of-the-moment afternoon's walk had taken less than 3½ hours including several stops and meanderings. I'm already looking forward to next year.

NEW MEMBERS AS OF JUNE 5, 1985

Florczak, Benjamin -- P.O. Box 446 --
Cavendish, VT 05142
Harrington, Jonathan -- 2 N. Quaker St.
--Granville, N.Y. 12832
Huber, Alfred -- RD#1, Box 378 -- Ludlow,
VT 05149
LaPenna, Nina -- 16 Garden St. -- Proctor,
VT 05765
Olson, Judith -- P.O. Box 121 -- Pitts-
ford, VT 05763
Rogers, Wally -- Laboratory, R.R.M.C. --
Rutland, VT 05701
Shambo, Tom -- 142 Dorr Drive -- Rutland,
VT 05701
White, Doris -- Eastridge Acres -- Rut-
land, VT 05701
Charland, Rachael -- Riverside Housing,
Box 34, 68 Lancaster St. -- Franklin,
N.H. 03235 (new address)

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Editor: Carol Chapman
Asst. Editor & Typist: Jake Sherman
Illustrations: Sue Thomas
Mailing: Ray Catozzi, Roma
Pulling, Churchill Scott

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS, 1985

President - Rob Carey
 Vice-President - Steve Pulling
 Treasurer - Churchill Scott
 Secretary - Olga Laird

Main Club Director - Winnie Shambo
 Trails & Shelters Chairman - Steve Pulling

Outings Chairman - Roma Pulling
 Publicity Chairman - Winnie Shambo

Directors and Year of Expiration of

	<u>Term</u>
Steve Pulling	1988
Ted Shambo	1988
Olga Laird	1988
Roma Pulling	1987
Sue Carey	1987
Winnie Shambo	1987
Ray Catozzi	1986
Rob Carey	1986
Churchill Scott	1986

CONGRATULATIONS, ROB & SUE!

A big congratulations is in order to Sue and Rob Carey on the birth of a new daughter.

Mara Lee Carey, weighing in at 7 lb., 6 oz., arrived on Thursday, June 13, at the Rutland Regional Medical Center.

Considering that the previous Saturday Sue was on the roof of Governor Clement Shelter helping to make repairs, it is not expected to be long before Mara receives her first experience of the trail.

We all wish Rob and Sue well in their latest venture.

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
 MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Date _____

I (we) hereby apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I understand that I will receive a membership card, the LONG TRAIL NEWS (Main Club publication), and SMOKE AND BLAZES (Section newsletter), which includes a schedule of Killington Section outings, work parties, and social events. My dues and efforts aid in maintaining trails and shelters within the Killington Section (Rte. 140 to Rte. 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

Killington Section, GMC
 W. Churchill Scott, Sec.-Treas.
 RR 1, Box 4869
 Rutland, VT 05701

Name(s) _____

Address _____

ANNUAL DUES

Adults	\$12.00	Spouse	\$10.00
Family Jr. (under 18)*	1.00	Individual Junior (to 18)	2.00
Senior Citizen (over 65)	6.00		

*Junior members do not receive all GMC benefits.

I would also like to make a contribution (tax deductible) to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund in the amount of _____.

THANK YOU!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Summer 1985 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-3820; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RR 1, Box 4869, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
July 6 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	New! LEICESTER HOLLOW TRAIL. Easy grades, pleasant surroundings, 7 mi. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
July 13 (Sat.)	6:30 A.M.	PANCAKE BREAKFAST at Clarendon Shelter. Bring dishes and cutlery. Fee charged. Opportunity for hiking. Rain date: July 14.
July 12-13 (Fri.-Sat.)	7:00 P.M.	<u>Alternate Plan.</u> Meet Friday night, backpack to shelter, climb Beacon Hill Sat. morning to watch sunrise. Breakfast at shelter. Reservations required. Ted & Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
July 12-14 (Fri.-Sun.)		END-TO-END, Rte. 242 to Canadian border, 11.9 mi., difficult. Phone for details. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
July 21 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M. 6:00 P.M.	ICE BEDS to White Rocks Cliff via talus slope, down Keewaydin Trail. 2½ mi., difficult. SUPPER at White Rocks Picnic Area, 0 mi., real easy. Ray Catozzi, 773-3006
July 27 (Sat.)		CANOE TRIP. Bring own canoe or fee payable in advance. Phone for details. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
Aug. 2-4 (Fri.-Sun.)		END-TO-END, Rte. 118 to Rte. 15, 21.3 mi., difficult. Phone for details. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
Aug. 2-9		ATC CONFERENCE, Green Mountain College, Poultney, see LT NEWS for details. Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
Aug. 11 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, 3-4 mi., easy. Ira & Irene Hawley, 775-4149
Aug. 17-25		GMC INTERSECTIONAL, Camp Ondawa, Sunderland. Details in Feb. & May LT NEWS. Rob Carey, 446-2830
Sept. 1 (Sun.)	4:30 P.M.	COOK-OUT AND SLIDE EVENING, Fernwood Cottage. Bring dishes, utensils, food and slides to share. <u>Members only.</u> Steve Pulling, 773-6997
Sept. 3 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, for all hike leaders and interested parties. Refreshments. Roma Pulling, 773-6997
Sept. 8 (Sun.)	8:00 A.M.	"THE LOOKOUT" TO CHATEAUGUAY on the Appalachian Trail & return, 8.6 mi., difficult. Sue Thomas, 773-2185
Sept. 14 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	MT. EQUINOX by Burr and Burton Trail, 5.8 mi., moderate (but 3,000 vert. feet!) Ray Catozzi, 773-3006
Sept. 22 (Sun.)	12:30 P.M.	CROWN POINT ROAD, Ticonderoga Branch. We will join CPR Assoc. at Larabee's Point Ferry at 1:30. Phyllis Humphreys, 273-2829
Sept. 28 (Sat.)	8:30 A.M.	MENDON PEAK, one of the New England 100 highest. Good views, 10 mi., difficult. Rob & Sue Carey, 446-2830.
PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH HIKE LEADER.		

B2

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



PERKROB :Sf

MR AND MRS ROBERT PERKINS
4812 LEBANON RD
CHARLOTTE ,NC 28212





Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 38, NUMBER 3

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JULY-SEPT., 1985

1985 APPALACHIAN TRAIL CLUB CONFERENCE

August 2-9, 1985

by Winnie Shambo, Co-Chair

There is so very much individual credit and praise that needs to be acknowledged to some 125 Green Mountain Club volunteers, the presentors and the panelists of the 1985 ATC Conference. You all know who you are and of your contribution to what the Conference Planning Committee has dubbed an "unparalleled success." This column is but a meager attempt at giving thanks to each of you and to report on my view of the Conference.

My first encounter with GMC "future" involvement as hosts of the '85 ATC Conference was at a GMC Annual Meeting held in Mendon a number of years ago. Even at that time, wanting to get wholly involved in Club activities, I volunteered to help in any way possible. Who would have dreamed that in 1985 Joe Cook of Brattleboro and I would become co-chairs of this gigantic undertaking by the GMC.

We replaced Neil Giroux in early March of this year, who, fortunately, had enlisted some very talented persons. If we committee members were a bit skeptical of our roles and the amount of talent we actually possessed, no one was aware of it. In fact, some of us solved our self-doubts by bravely "jumping in with both feet" in areas we had never encountered before. We had no idea of the scope our duties would eventually encompass and so we just forged ahead, gaining personal information, some self-confidence, and, believe it or not, a bit of education along the way.

Perhaps more important, we found we could work as a cohesive unit even though our committee was spread far and wide. I like to think some of us became fast friends.

The Committee sought every money-saving avenue, but by mid-June we were sure that the Conference would not be a finan-

cial success, simply because there were not enough registered Conferees. Although I do not have specific data at this date, you can well imagine our extreme joy at having registered in excess of 800 Conferees by Conference time!

It was a marvelous event! Compliments from the attendees flowed as wine during that special week in August and are still coming in. People enjoyed all we had to offer.

The General Meeting, emceed by our club president, Preston Bristow, Jr., was enthusiastically attended. Governor Kunin gave an encouraging speech as did the director of the National Park Service, William Penn Mott. We were pleased and honored to have had both (in fact all) these influential persons in our midst. (Please excuse my not mentioning every person on stage, as the meeting was well reported in news articles).

Conferees attended the lively panel discussion, "Ski Area Development and Its Effects on the Trail and Local Communities," moderated by ATC Executive Director Larry Van Meter with many notable individuals serving on the panel.

Workshops on Collecting Data for Trail Use Management, Acid Rain Effects, Shelter Construction and anything and everything remotely connected to the hiking community were offered and had to be shuffled from original rooms to rooms of larger capacity because of their popularity.

Exhibitors from up and down the Coast had space to present their wares or ideology. Of course, the ATC and GMC ran their exhibits the entire week while the others were there for the weekend only.

Hikes were offered in an abundance, variety and degree of difficulty to suit just about everyone. Excursions were planned to show off many of Vermont's historical sites. There were also excursions for just plain fun. The cruises on



1985 APPALACHIAN TRAIL CONFERENCE PRIVATE-PUBLIC COOPERATION NEW ERA GREEN MOUNTAIN COLLEGE POULTNEY, VT. AUGUST 3-10, 1985



Lake Champlain and Lake George proved most popular. We sincerely thank all who volunteered to lead hikes and excursions.

We committee people worked diligently throughout each day. Came the evening we were more than ready to sit back and allow others to entertain us. We are very pleased to have had so much Vermont talent for these special evenings. Mary Okin. If you have not yet caught her one-woman show, do so. You will be greatly rewarded. Jon Gailmor. A far-out singer with a powerful voice. Dan O'Connell and The Wind That Shakes the Barley. If you need a square dance group, this one is #1! The Silvertones. The most alive group of senior citizen ladies I've yet to meet and very talented. You need a dance band? These ladies more than fill the bill. Bill Mares. Co-author of "Real Vermonters Don't Milk Goats." A man with a tremendous sense of humor and not bashful about sharing it. The Peppermint Pipers from Rutland, Vt. Yeah! A good-natured group enjoying themselves while entertaining others. Malcolm Moore and his fantastic slide program. People were wishing it never had to end.

In addition to our "home-grown" talent, we also had Dr. Warren Doyle of the ATC who presented a great slide program and finally, but certainly not least, we were privileged to have with us Peter Nevell from Maidenhead, England, who showed slides of his group,

the East Berkshire Ramblers' Association, and told how they maintain hiking trails in England. Peter stayed with us the entire week before doing some hiking in the White Mountains. By all accounts he thoroughly enjoyed his stay in America.

All in all, we had something going on every evening, including a songfest on Wednesday evening. No one had reason to say, "There's nothing to do."

We were blessed with a week of gorgeous Vermont weather 95% of the time. Everyone took advantage of it. Some of us even tried out the local swimmin' holes. Deep and cold!

The site of this Conference, if you are unaware, was Green Mountain College in Poultney. The food served was tasty, plentiful, and varied. We appreciate the thoughtful effort provided by the food service department. The staff, under the direction of Doug Durkee, was fantastic. The staff people of the college were available to us from early morning to late at night and then some. I can not express my gratitude enough to these people who, with their dedication to our cause, enabled the 1985 ATC Conference to be as successful as it was.

I am very proud to have been a part of this Conference and am proud to be a member of the Green Mountain Club in the year of the club's 75th anniversary. The respect for the GMC generated by

the hospitality and friendship we extended at this Conference will be bestowed upon us for many years to come.

Thank you, everyone, for your support of the 1985 ATC Conference and of GMC activities. It's been a REAL year.

GOVERNOR CLEMENT WORK PARTY

by Steve Pulling

June 8, 1985

As most of you Killington Sectioners know, the roof at Governor Clement Shelter has been a hurting subject for years. There were holes you could put your arm through and numerous rotten boards. Twenty-five per cent of the roof needed to be completely replaced.

On June 8th, sixteen, count them, sixteen eager, hardworking people showed up to tackle the largest project we've encountered during my tenure as Trails & Shelters Chairman. Not even one carpenter appeared on the scene to direct us, so before each move was made we had a conference to make sure all were in agreement.

After the old rotten roof was removed, new three-quarter inch plywood was cut by Ira's chainsaw and nailed to the existing rafters. New roofing paper was nailed and tarred to the complete roof and the job was finished. Sixteen pairs of hands made this project fairly easy as everyone pitched in and did a great job.

Yup, you guessed it, we finished up just in time to have our handiwork tested by a rainstorm. Yes, we did pass the test with flying colors.

We had fun, right? Where's Sitka?

KILLINGTON SECTION WALK-THROUGH, PART II

by Stephen Pulling

June 22, 1985

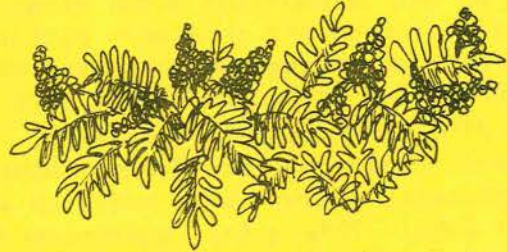
I thought we would be smart this year and divide the walk-through into two equal parts and do our higher elevations later in the spring to avoid the two feet of snow we usually encounter. This year we probably could have done our higher elevations in early April. That's what you get for trying to be smart.

Ten trail workers took a very rough

and wild ride to the summit of Killington Peak in the back of a Toyota pickup driven by yours truly. After a short stop at the summit to check out the views, we all descended to Cooper Lodge for its annual spring cleaning.

As soon as that messy project was completed, five people headed by Al Pulling hiked down to Route 4, clearing and blazing trail while five others headed by John Hughes hiked to Governor Clement Shelter, clearing and blazing. I drove back down the mountain and cleaned up a large pile of debris left over from the Governor Clement roofing project.

No, my mathematics is not bad. Sue Thomas stayed the night at Pico Camp and met our group at the summit. Thanks all.



"LAND 'O GOSHEN"

by Ira and Irene Hawley

June 30, 1985

I know we would have enjoyed a hike with Laurie Webster to High Pond in Brandon, but occasionally the selected leader cannot go and we fall back on a substitute. Not being familiar with the High Pond area, we chose to proceed to Goshen Four Corners and hike a portion of the so-called Middle Road toward Chittenden. We took a side trip to the site of a good sized maple sugaring operation at the sugar house. It was equipped with the modern tubing system of collecting sap by gravity flow. A pleasant area on the south slope of a hill. Many very small toads were observed during our walk.

Continuing on through a pleasant wooded valley with mountains on each side, we stopped for a leisurely lunch break at a log pile in a clearing. It was early afternoon as we returned to our cars, and we decided on another short side trip for an anticipated overview of the valley toward the west, which proved to be not very rewarding. The 14 hikers enjoyed a fair weather day after several cloudy,

gloomy days.

LEICESTER HOLLOW TRAIL

by Steve Pulling
July 6, 1985

"I didn't think there was this much level hiking trail in Vermont," said one hiker at the end of the Leicester Hollow Trail. That hiker was probably pretty close to being correct as the other nine hikers that went on this hike could attest. A leisurely seven mile walk would be a more accurate description of this outing than a seven mile hike.

The weather once again held out for us as we walked up the grassy footpath with high cliffs and mountains on both sides of us. A babbling brook alongside the trail topped off this very picturesque setting throughout the seven miles. Some beautiful forest land with very large pine trees lined the hollow.

Much to many of the hikers' surprise, the Leicester Hollow Trail ended up at Silver Lake. This quiet, undeveloped lake was a perfect place to sit and share our lunch with the numerous chipmunks. After an extended lunch break we hiked around the lake and back down the Leicester Hollow Trail to the cars.

If you missed this hike you really should try to find time to do it on your own.

ABORTED PANCAKE BREAKFAST

by Winnie Shambo
July 12, 1985

July 12? I realize the Herald made a mess of the press release for this outing. However Killington Section members each had schedules and were aware that reservations were expected or if confused could have called.

So, will someone please tell me why outing events are scheduled if no one, not even those of the outings committee, intends to participate? I mean, really, four people just don't qualify, in my book, for what is supposed to be an annual event sponsored by this section. I am very disappointed in the Killington Section's lack of enthusiasm for anything new, different, or challenging.

The section sure needs a "new blood" transfusion badly. I feel it would be to our advantage to have a person knowledgeable in membership recruitment speak to our next Board of Directors meeting. We need help.

Rather than lamenting the forsaken Killington Section pancake breakfast, let me tell you of the great weekend Ray Catozzi and I shared with the Brattleboro Section at their annual Family Clambake. Now there's a section that is "section-oriented," and they only have 59 members! They had people from as far away as Great Barrington, Mass. and the Bronx, N.Y. There were seven children, the youngest being 18 months old, and about twenty adults. Instead of being treated as an "outsider," I was invited to help prepare the meal of steamed clams, corn-on-the-cob and lobster. I had a chance to meet many people who had volunteered their time and effort to lead hikes and/or excursions for the 1985 ATC Conference.

Everything for this meal was packed in about two miles. Short distance, but that first mile is very steep. These people brought in two cold-pack canners in which to "steam" the three courses we were served. Packing in 30-40 lbs. of clams, three dozen ears of corn and 20 lobsters in addition to personal equipment is no small feat even with extra packs and backs helping. I have nothing but good feelings toward these people of the Brattleboro Section.

For the first time since I was nine or ten, I slept under the stars. And did they shine! A very clear night; clear enough to lay my pad and bag beneath a tree with no worry of rain. I slept soundly that night. The shelter was filled to capacity. Tents of various design and color were set up wherever a flat spot could be found, while still others did as I and just slept upon the ground.

After a leisurely breakfast and cleanup, I hiked out the new re-location to Rt. 11/30 while Ray went out the same way we had come in. He spent the remainder of the day fishing and caught his limit while Ted, Tom and I went to Jamaica State Park for fishing and hiking.

I sincerely wish the next time something "different" is suggested and planned, that the Killington Section members will feel an affinity such as I felt this past weekend with the Brattleboro Section. Any-

one interested in Baxter State Park next July?

ROUTE 242 TO THE CANADIAN BORDER

by Steve Pulling
July 12-14, 1985

This backpack should have been called "Those Killer Unnamed Peaks" not Route 242 to the Canadian Border. The weather was great Friday and Saturday while the rain held off just long enough Sunday morning for us to open the car trunk and put our packs in. Then the heavens opened up and sheets of rain fell.

On Friday afternoon, July 12th, we took a leisurely ride up to Route 242 between Jay and Montgomery, Vermont. After a very short, easy walk into Jay Camp we were done for the day. While at Jay Camp the three of us, Jim Davis, Wally Rogers, and I, sat around solving all of the problems in the world today and planned our next day's events.

Early we rose and walked back to Route 242 where we left one car and drove through Jay up to Route 105. At this point we spineless backpacked north to the Canadian border where we enjoyed the sites and the mammoth swath cut through the trees. We took a nice long break there soaking up the sunshine and solving more worldwide dilemmas.

Back at Route 105 we ate lunch and then donned our backpacks hiking south for Shooting Star Shelter, our original Saturday destination. A very early arrival at Shooting Star, however, prompted our decision to move on to Laura Woodward Shelter, a short four miles away over two unnamed peaks. These two unnamed peaks proved to be the most difficult part of our weekend. But we made it to Laura Woodward in good time and we spent the evening in a nice shelter in a lovely setting with a clear view of our next day's voyage up Jay Peak.

Sunday was a cool, cloudy day for our relatively easy climb up Jay Peak. We waited for about an hour at the summit for the clouds to clear, but it gradually got worse, so we descended to Route 242 following "Downhill Davis," who left us in his downhill dust.

CANOE TRIP

by Roma Pulling
July 27, 1985

The leader of this excursion, Steve Pulling, has a work party, walk-through, hike and two backpacks to report and is suffering from writer's block, writer's cramp and whatever other ailments afflict literary geniuses. So A Boy's Best Friend came to the rescue.

Nine people registered for this trip. Two had to cancel at the last minute and three didn't show up although we waited 15 minutes past the specified hour. We left the park with Steve's two canoes, one strapped to his truck and the other to the top of the writer's Omni. Sue Thomas and Carol Chapman completed the group.

Our destination was Plymouth and what are referred to on old maps as Plymouth ponds. We put the canoes into Woodward Reservoir first and had a pleasant paddle



around the perimeter. A "no motorboating" sign at the boat launch was instrumental in maintaining the quiet of this small lake and added to our enjoyment.

Loading the canoes back on to the vehicles and proceeding down Route 100, we bypassed Lake Amherst as being too small and went on to Echo Lake. Our leader was very familiar with this body of water, having spent at least five summers on the staff at the old Boy Scout camp on the eastern shore. We had lunch at the fishing access before launching the canoes. There was motorboating and water skiing here, and the resulting noise and turbulence lessened the enjoyment for the writer. It's a lovely lake just the same and made lovelier by patches of pink and white pond lilies and blue pickerel weed in several small coves.

We entertained thoughts of circling a third lake, but dark clouds moved in

and it started to rain; so we left for home. But during an ice cream stop at the Plymouth General Store--you guessed it--the sun came out.

The trip home was uneventful except for a banshee wail from the general area of the roof that startled Carol and the writer as we started up the mountain. Having determined during a brief stop that the canoe was not going to take flight or launch itself into the stream of traffic on Route 4, we continued to the end of a very delightful outing.

ROUTE 118 TO ROUTE 15

by Stephen Pulling
August 2-4, 1985

I haven't hiked the complete Long Trail yet, but I'm working on it, slow but sure. In my opinion Route 118 to Route 15 has to be one of the most pleasant and beautiful sections of the trail. Views from Mansfield, Killington, and Camel's Hump are obviously breathtaking, but for a 22-mile stretch, Route 118 to Route 15 has to be on the top of my list of places to return to after I finish up the trail.

On August 2nd Jim Davis and I drove to Johnson and left Jim's car at the junction of Route 15 and the Long Trail. From there we took my car to Route 118 where we left it and hiked into Ritterbush Camp. This shelter was a welcome sight as it was getting sort of dark and I for one was tired just finishing up a thirty-three hour period with no sleep.

Early Saturday morning we swallowed breakfast, packed up, and started hiking looking forward to a long day on the trail. Soon we encountered Devil's Gulch which is a picturesque area full of large rock formations that we hiked through, leaping from rock to rock up the trail. Later in the morning we came onto a large logging operation that devastated the trail in places. We lost the trail twice in that stretch, but at 1:00 P.M. we reached Parker Camp for lunch and a welcome short nap.

Laraway Mountain Lookout was our next packs-off break. A lovely view of northern Vermont's vast farmlands with a moun-



tain ridge in the background. It is impossible to describe this type of look-out in one sentence. Much too soon the packs went on, and we hiked down Laraway Mountain into Coddington Hollow which is a large wetland created by beaver dams. Off came the hiking boots as we waded through eight inches of water on the trail. As we sat down to put on our boots we looked up at Laraway Mountain and commented that it was almost as pretty looking up at it as it was looking off the top. Daylight was getting short so we moved on to Barrows Camp where we spent the night with four other hikers. Two of those hikers arrived at the shelter at 11:00 P.M. which is a story in itself.

Sunday was another beautiful day and we had an easy five mile walk out to the car. The trail was almost level most of the way to Prospect Rock which was about a mile from our destination. At Prospect Rock we lay in the sun for almost an hour enjoying the fantastic view of the Lamoille River and the Route 15 valley while reminiscing about the most enjoyable weekend.

MYSTERY HIKE

by Ira and Irene Hawley
August 11, 1985

Where did we go? Listed as the "Woodstock Trails" or Mount Tom. Those of you who didn't go missed a good one. Ten hikers left the park at 9:15 A.M. and headed east on Route 4. We arrived at Faulkner Park on Mountain Avenue in the village of Woodstock where we left our cars.

A pleasant walk along Mountain Avenue to River Street and east along River Street past beautiful residences with

well-kept lawns and beautiful flowers; this was an unusual way to start a hike which provided a variety of scenery. We entered the cemetery and soon were in the woods on a winding climb to a cabin used by Girl Scouts and along a pleasant woods road to a clearing containing a horse barn and paddock. The woods road continued on a gentle incline about a mile to "The Pogue," a nice body of water probably larger than six acres. Here on a rustic log bench we had lunch. Many white pond lilies dotted the smooth surface of the water. We completed a circle of the pond and after a limited view to the east from a clearing returned the same way to the Girl Scout cabin. Here we entered the Precipice Trail and after less than a half mile of moderate climbing we left this trail and crossed over a short distance to the Faulkner Trail. From here along switch-backs less than a half mile to the base of Mt. Tom, A short, steep climb took us to the summit and beautiful views of the village of Woodstock and nice views to the east and west. Following a rest at this quiet spot we returned down the mountain along many switch-backs arriving at the edge of Faulkner Park in sight of our cars as a slight shower started. Our pedometer registered just under six miles.

COOKOUT, FERNWOOD COTTAGE

by Roma Pulling
September 1, 1985

The weather and the setting were both perfect as 15 people gathered at Steve's camp just after 5:00 P.M. The group ranged in age from three months to 73 years but all seemed to find their own niche. Six people took advantage of the opportunity to go canoeing, either with their own canoe or one borrowed from Steve. There was a charcoal grille for those who felt like cooking and plenty of delectable potluck for those who didn't.

You will notice no mention is made of a "slide evening" as promised on the schedule. In the first place, no one remembered to borrow a projector and only one person brought slides. Secondly, everyone seemed to be content to sit on the deck and watch dusk descend over Fern

Lake and lights from other camps reflect on the water. Sitting inside viewing slides, we agreed, is for winter evenings.

This may have been the last event held in a private home as there is a feeling that we should avoid "members only" outings and adhere to our usual policy of welcoming everyone. If this was a landmark event, it was a very delightful one.

Thanks, Steve, for your hospitality.

A NOTE OF THANKS

Roma Pulling has decided to step down from her position as Outings Chairman. Sue Thomas and Sue Carey will be sharing the duties of that job. We've enjoyed the years of scheduling meetings around Roma's cozy fireplace and want to express our appreciation for all the time and dedicated effort Roma has given to the club.

NEW MEMBERS

- Jean Davies - Camp Betsey Cox -
Pittsford, VT 05763
- Jay Deegan - 25 Harvard Terrace -
West Orange, NJ 07052
- Mary Foley - 8 Rumson Road -
Livingston, NJ 07039
- Nancy Klump - Green Mountain College
Poultney, VT 05764
- Marie Manney - 205 Lincoln Avenue -
Rutland, VT 05701
- Jane Martin - Route 140 -
East Poultney, VT 05741
- Karl Schultz - 45 1/2 Pleasant St. -
Rutland, VT 05701



FLOWERS OF THE CLOUDS

by Carol Chapman

Those of you who know that I usually go on the "easy" hikes and avoid a backpack like the plague, will be surprised to learn that I signed up for a Church Street Center course called "Alpine Meadows Expedition" involving three days of hiking in New Hampshire's Presidential Range. The promise of learning about alpine flowers and close-up photography was too inviting to pass up. Actually, the bulletin advertising the course made no mention of the length or difficulty of the hike, so I assumed it would be a leisurely stroll.

Warned of the extreme weather conditions on Mt. Washington (world's highest wind speed), I packed plenty of warm clothes.

Our instructor was naturalist Peter Zika, an expert on alpine flora and a free lance photographer. His wide range of knowledge, humorous and enlightening explanations and realistic imitations of various bird songs helped us appreciate life in that harsh arctic-like environment.

On a sunny June day Peter drove nine eager students in the UVM van to the Mt. Washington Toll Road. Steep grades and spectacular scenery were viewed in awe as we made our ascent.

On stepping out of the van, we quickly took warm jackets and windbreakers from our packs. The 40-degree temperature and stiff winds gave us just a taste of what the weather there could be. Gusts blowing against our packs made it difficult to keep our balance as we walked over the loose rocks that covered the trail. Soon our number diminished to eight. One young woman, wearing new hiking boots, a recent arrival from Detroit, decided it would be best to retreat to Burlington.

When Peter told us to crouch down to the ground like the low-lying plants, we understood how they escape from the rages of the wind. A tiny white flower called *Diapensia*, one of Vermont's endangered species, dotted the Alpine Garden. Peter explained that the snow is swept from these meadows creating a tundra and exposing the plants to the coldest temperatures. Our attention was called to a

plate-sized plant pressed flat against the ground. To our surprise we learned that it was a tree, the Bearberry Willow. You had to admire the adaptations of the numerous plants that permit them to survive in such severe climactic conditions where it is the survival of the shortest.

That afternoon we hiked to the Lakes of the Clouds hut, the largest of the AMC hut system in the White Mountains. The notes of a trumpet greeted us and hurried us along to dinner which was already being served. Abundant quantities of homemade soup, freshly baked bread, chicken, vegetable casserole, salad and brownies were provided to satisfy our enormous appetites. Learning that the food is packed in by college students who work in the huts made us even more appreciative. My greatest challenge of the trip came that night when I struggled out of the top of three bunks in the pitch dark to go to the bathroom trying not to awaken any of the fourteen sleeping hikers in the room.

Saturday dawned bright and clear, bringing the most sunshine that had been seen there in two weeks. It was a beautiful warm day with people hiking in shorts and topless (the men, that is). Peter pointed out many species of plants, some endemic to the area. The dwarf Cinquefoil, a tiny plant found nowhere else in the world but in a small patch near the Lakes of the Clouds hut, is being protected by signs and low walls to keep you on the trail.

A five mile hike brought us to Mizpah Springs hut where we spent the night. Snowshoe rabbits and gray jays which stay around the hut hoping for handouts were lively attractions.

On Sunday we awoke to the patter of rain. My grandmother's saying "Rain before seven, shine before eleven" held true and the sun found us in a bog photographing Sundew and Bog Laurel. It was hard to decide which made a better picture, the bog vegetation or people crouching in ungainly positions as they aimed their cameras.

At the summit of Mt. Jackson a gray jay invited himself to lunch and delighted everyone by landing on the hands which offered him treats. Our hike down the mountain led us across several brooks and through woods carpeted by species of

flowers we had seen earlier in the season at home.

Down in the highway in Crawford Notch we looked back over the thirteen miles of mountain ridges we had traversed and were impressed with our accomplishment.

Anyone for a hike in the White Mountains?

MOUNT EQUINOX

by Ray Catozzi
July 21, 1985

Originally scheduled for Sept. 14, this climb of the highest mountain in the Taconic Range, was switched with the White Rocks climb & supper on July 21. The peregrine falcon program was in progress once again up on the top of the cliffs and the area was off limits until the last of September or so.

It was a very interesting climb up the mountain as I had decided to try a new route (new to me), coming up from the north out of Bear Town Notch and following a long ridge with some level trail, and coming out on the Lookout Rock Trail just a few feet from the lookout. This trail added a mile to the original 5.8, but added no time as the grade was much gentler.

Ten of the faithful made the trip and all enjoyed the different trail up, with the different views to the west as well as the east. The trail, described in the Day Hiker's Guide says it is overgrown but follows a very well defined road, which it was and did. The level piece on the ridge line, near the top, went through a beautiful open wooded area carpeted by nothing but ferns. A bonanza for fern lovers.

After lunch at the lookout, while enjoying the panoramic view of Manchester below, we walked on to the hotel and the picnic tables and TV antennas to the west. Then back to the start (or end) of the Burr and Burton Trail and down we went.

I had originally planned to surprise the hikers by leaving the B & B Trail part way down and go down the Table Rock Trail to Table Rock and on down to Equinox Pond and out, but in checking out that trail a week before, I discovered it

completely obliterated from disuse from the Table Rock lookout to the Burr & Burton Trail junction. Now another one of my ambitions is to clear it for hiking, as it makes a wonderful loop hike. This overgrown trail, about 1/2 mile in length is now flagged and anyone interested in helping me open it up once again, let me know.

A TRIBUTE TO WINNIE SHAMBO

by Ray Catozzi

Some of you out there in Killington Section membership land may have known which of us from the section volunteered service to the Appalachian Trail Conference, recently hosted by the Green Mountain Club at Green Mountain College in Poultney, Vermont. What even fewer of you probably know was the role played by our own Winnie Shambo, our publicity lady.

Even after the two or three KS directors' meetings, where Winnie was forwarding her ideas about souvenirs to be made up and sold by the section at the ATC, it came as a surprise to me that she was co-chairing the conference with Joe Cook, president of the Brattleboro Section. I attended the last full ATC committee meeting held in Poultney in late July, and I was amazed at the multitudinous duties she had taken upon herself.

Among them was one very difficult job -- that of finding more volunteers to fill the vacancies that still existed on the various sub-committees, even though those chairmen were supposed to recruit their own. She organized all the excursions that graced the conference's schedule, writing to every conceivable tourist attraction in the mid-Vermont area, contracting for the various-sized groups and arranging transportation and drivers. Sandwiched between all these various jobs, she saw to it that our souvenirs were produced, put on sale alongside the GMC paraphernalia, and kept track of the money as well. She also helped the chairman of the GMC souvenir committee.

She emceed many of the slide showings and other evening entertainment features, such as square dancing, round dancing,

talk shows, etc. This was in addition to arranging for most of the evening entertainment to begin with.

While the rest of us from the Killington Section, Rob & Sue Carey, Churchill & Virginia Scott, Roma Pulling, Steve Pulling plus your author, were performing our meager duties of a slot or two, here and there, on a hike or two or some other function, Winnie rarely left the Green Mountain College campus the whole week of the conference. Not a hike did she get to go on or an excursion nor could she even enjoy much of the entertainment she so ably set up for the conferees. She was nearly always off to the committee room office, checking on details, or at the excursion and hike desk, dispensing pertinent information to the many who were always there and asking.

This conference, the 25th meeting of the 35 or so trail clubs responsible for the maintenance of the 2,000 plus miles of the Appalachian Trail, has been labelled by conferees, staff of Green Mountain College, as well as the committee itself as an unparalleled success, which will set the standard for all future conferences to come, wherever they may be held.

It is my steadfast belief that the contribution that Winnie Shambo made to the success of this weeklong gathering was also unparalleled in the history of the ATC, my meager knowledge of former conferences notwithstanding. She deserves the biggest round of applause, the greatest bundle of thanks from not only all her fellow conference committee folks but from us here in Killington Section land as well. God bless you, Wink.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Editor: Carol Chapman
 Assistant Editor and Typist: Jake Sherman
 Illustrations: Sue Thomas
 Mailing: Ray Catozzi, Roma Pulling, Churchill Scott

BUTTONS, POSTCARDS FOR SALE

Killington Section members, remember, we have Section buttons for sale at 75¢ each and colored postcards at 25¢ each. Have you purchased yours yet. The postcards feature attractive views of Stratton Pond and of Killington and Mendon Peaks taken by Winnie Shambo. All proceeds from the sale of these souvenir items go to the Killington Section General Fund.

MRS. BAILEY WESTON

It was with a great deal of sorrow that we learned of the death of Bailey Weston, wife of Wilbur Weston, a longtime member of the Killington Section.

Each and every member of our section want to express our deepest sympathy to Mr. Weston and his family at this time.

RESIGNATION OFFERED

After acting as treasurer of the Killington Section for 25 years I feel that it is time to resign.

At this time I am asking the Board of Directors to start looking for a replacement so that when my term expires at the 1986 annual meeting I may be relieved of my duties.

-- W. Churchill Scott

BECAUSE I HAVE SEEN THE MOUNTAINS

Because I have seen the mountains,
 Because I have looked so long
 Where the peaks rise on the far skies,
 And heard the sea's song—

My soul is eager for climbing,
 My spirit's wings are strong,
 Because I have strayed where the hills prayed,
 And heard the sea's song.

Anne Campbell

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Fall 1985 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-3820; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RR 1, Box 4869, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Oct. 6 (Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	BLACK MOUNTAIN, East of Lake George, NY. Views from the fire tower. 5.8 mi., easy/mod. Ray Catozzi, 773-3006
Oct. 13 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	TO BE ANNOUNCED. Watch newspaper for details. Ted Shambo, 773-9330
Oct. 19-20 (Sat.-Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	MERCK FOREST FALL WEEKEND. Ridge Shelter. Fee charged. Come for the weekend or the day. Suitable for the entire family. Rob & Sue Carey, 446-2830
Oct. 26 (Sat.)	8:30 A.M.	ASCUTNEY MOUNTAIN, via Windsor Trail, and Gerry's Falls. Good views, 5 mi., moderate. Sue Thomas, 773-2185
Nov. 3 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	VALIQUETTE MEMORIAL HIKE, East Mountain, 3 mi., moderate. Joe Valiquette, 773-8745
Nov. 10 (Sun.)	11:00 A.M.	WEST RUTLAND TOWN FOREST. 4 mi., easy. Ira Hawley, 775-4149
Nov. 23 (Sat.)	5:30 P.M.	COVERED DISH SUPPER. Tamarack Notch. Slide program by Carol Chapman. Members and guests only. Sue Thomas, 773-2185
Dec. 3 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	Outings Committee Meeting, for all hike leaders and interested parties. Refreshments. Sue Thomas, 773-2185
Dec. 8 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE. 6 mi., moderate. Steve Pulling, 773-6997
Dec. 14-15 (Sat.-Sun.)	8:00 A.M.	TAFT LODGE, via the Long Trail from Rt. 108, 3.4 mi., difficult backpack. Must have own equipment and meals. Ray Catozzi, 773-3006 & Winnie Shambo, 773-9330
Dec. 21 (Sat.)	5:00 P.M.	MOONLIGHT HIKE, Gov. Clement Shelter. Option to stayover. Members and guests only. Sue Thomas, 773-2185

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH HIKE LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



Mr. & Mrs. Robert Perkins
4812 Lebanon Rd.
Charlotte, N.C. 28212



Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 38, NUMBER 4

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

OCT.-DEC., 1985

THE LOOKOUT TO CHATEAUGUAY

by Sue Thomas

September 8, 1985

Three of us started out early on Sept. 8 for a long drive (past children and small dumb dogs) to hike the Appalachian Trail from the Lookout to Chateaugay. Though not an inspiringly beautiful morning, the skies had cleared by the time we reached the side trail that led to the Lookout. All having been there before, and mindful of the miles we had to go yet, we considered not bothering to go up there, but we gave in to temptation and hiked up for a look. To our surprise we discovered a brand new shelter there! And what a shelter! Large glass windows, porch, stone fireplace, several bunks, and an observation platform with ladder on the roof, which we made use of immediately. Whoever is responsible did a beautiful job; I wouldn't mind moving in myself! From there we rejoined the AT and continued on uneventfully to Chateaugay, arriving in time for a late lunch, which we ate by the side of a small stream.

WHITE ROCKS TALUS SLOPE CLIMB 1:00 P.M.

WHITE ROCKS PICNIC SUPPER 6:00 P.M.

by Ray Catozzi

September 14, 1985

A beautiful summer afternoon was the prospect as six would-be boulder climbers met at Main Street Park this day. It was quite surprising to their leader when it became evident that three of our climbers were new folks, two of whom were nine-year-old girls from Brandon. Jolene Ladd (with her mother Mary) and her friend Sarah Severy were going to scale the talus slope. I guess they didn't know the extent of the task before them, but I assured the three of them that they could do it all the way to the top of the cliff,

and enjoy it as well. My experience with the toughness of young boys while running a Boy Scout troop years ago taught me that boys and girls of those ages are capable of unlimited stamina, if not outright strength. And their eagerness to try anything is catching.

So off to the ice beds at the base of the slope we went, going over the low lookout to the south of the parking lot, as a short cut to the start of our climb. It was steep at first, and huge boulders, 10 to 15 feet in diameter, had to be climbed over, or around. Then the middle stretch of the slope lessened in degree, and the size of the rocks kept getting smaller, until it was just hand-sized rubble for the most part. We stopped for a breather often, and enjoyed the expanding view of the Otter Valley as we climbed higher and higher.

The upper third was steep again, and we moved to the extreme right hand edge of the slope to get into the small trees there. We needed the small trunks for hand holds as we pulled ourselves up onto the flat ground just south of the cliff top. Lingering just long enough for a snack and a drink, we then took off up the cliff trail to the Long Trail, then took the Keewaydin Trail down to the picnic area. We pulled into the picnic grounds just as the supper group of our two-part outing was arriving, adding 14 more to our six for a total of 20 at the picnic supper. In attendance was one of our faithful hikers, Nina LaPenna, out for her first outing since being injured in an auto accident this summer. This was due to the generosity of Ira Hawley who went to Proctor to pick her up and then returned her home. It was awfully good to see her out as she had been confined for several weeks.

A jolly time was had around the fireplace and heavily loaded picnic table (with food of every description). Fire-

light as well as lanternlight helped light the scene for us all, as we enjoyed another of our many picnic suppers in the dark of the evening. One of these was at this same picnic area in October after a heavy early snowfall.

We hated to leave the warmth of the fire and the companionship of our hiking friends, but all good things have to come to an end. I don't think that the two young girls, Jolene and Sarah, will forget their part of the outing for a long time. Come again, girls, we are waiting for you, as we need rugged hikers in our group like you two!

The other two who made the climb were Nancy Sugarman and Jonathan Harrington; and tiny Mara Carey, age then about three months, was on one of her first outings, now numbering about 5 says her mother, Sue.

CROWN POINT ROAD

by Roma Pulling
September 22, 1985

For our hike on the Crown Point Road, we joined members of the Crown Point Road Association on their scheduled hike in Shoreham. The CPRA is an enthusiastic group of people dedicated to finding and preserving information on the route of the 1759-60 road, which is considered to be Vermont's first thoroughfare.

September 22 was a warm but mostly cloudy day; so we felt good that 15 people turned out at 12:30, proving that easy afternoon hikes are still popular. We left almost immediately to join the CPRA at Larrabee's Point, where we nearly doubled their number of hikers. The leader of that group, Phyllis Humphreys, took it in her stride. She had prepared a very detailed history, with maps, of the Ticonderoga branch of the road, which was our goal that day. Mrs. Humphreys says not enough information is available on the route of the road, but to people for whom this was a new subject, she seemed very well prepared indeed.

Following the oral presentation, we spotted cars and hiked about 1 1/4 miles along a route that has been documented. Six ambitious souls then turned around

and hiked back the way we came. The others waited while their drivers brought the cars around.

Those to whom the history of Vermont's first highway may be new might appreciate a short summary:

After his capture of Forts Ticonderoga and Crown Point from the French, General Jeffrey Amherst needed a way to supply both bastions. Mrs. Humphreys' research indicates that this was the purpose of the road, not movement of troops. So between August 8, 1759, and September 9 of that year Capt. John Stark and 200 rangers "marked out the road and measured it..." Subsequently between October 26 and November 16 the same year, 500 men under Major John Hawks cleared the road 20 feet wide. However, parts of it were in such deplorable condition that in 1760 Col. John Goffe and 800 men were ordered to create a better route between Fort No. 4 in present Charlestown, N.H., and the Plymouth Ponds. After the close of the French and Indian War, the road was a valuable route for settlers immigrating to this area.

The CPRA is to be commended for their effort to keep this valuable element of Vermont history alive.

MENDON PEAK

by Sue Carey
September 28, 1985

Hiking to the peak of Mendon Mountain has always intrigued me because of its conical shape dominates the eastern skyline of Rutland. Hurricane Gloria passed through Rutland the day before our hike and it rained until just before our 8:30 A.M. starting time. We didn't expect many people and we weren't wrong. Rob and I went alone. We weren't going to let a hurricane stop us.

We parked the car at Brewer's Corner and walked up the Eddy Brook Road. After crossing Eddy Brook, we took a compass bearing and headed up the mountain.

Bushwhacking is the true way to experience the forest. You start off by going through the hobble bush. As the elevation changes the trees gradually become fir and spruce. Underfoot the moss

grows so thick that you sink into it like plush pile carpet. At the top the evergreens are stubby and reindeer lichen hangs from them.

When we reached the summit it was sunny. From a south-facing outcrop we saw Pico Peak, Killington, Shrewsbury, Danby Mountain and the airport. Fall foliage gave the view touches of red and gold. It was spectacular.

We returned by following our compass bearing in the opposite direction. It is a satisfying experience to be able to take a map and compass and orienteer to the top of a mountain where few others have gone.



BLACK MOUNTAIN, EAST LAKE GEORGE, N.Y.

by Ray Catozzi

October 6, 1985

This mountain climb was put on the schedule due to two events in my life as a hiker with the GMC. The first was when Craig Perkins, that veteran GMCer living in active retirement at his Tall Timbers Campground in Mendon, led the Killington Section on an outing up Buck Mountain, in the same general area on the east side of Lake George. This was about 35 years ago, and I've always wanted to go back there.

Then, at the ATC Conference at Poultney this past August, several mountain climbs were scheduled in this same low peak Adirondack area, Black Mountain included, but not Buck Mountain. I signed up and went, and was captivated and enthralled by the magnificent view we had all around us from the summit and up in its fire tower. Lake George can be viewed in almost its entire 35-mile length, as Black Mountain rises very abruptly up from the east shore of the lake, a difference in altitude of 2300 feet. It is only a 1100 foot climb up

from the trail head on the east side of the mountain, as we did most of the climbing by car.

This day in October wasn't the beautiful crystal clear day I was hoping for (many of which came later in November) but many good views of the high peak region were seen to the northwest, and many of Vermont's Green Mountain peaks were picked out on the hazy eastern horizon. Blue Ridge, Pico, Killington and White Rocks mountains were located by several of the hikers, numbering 10 in all that day, including Mara Carey, that veteran hiker that just joined our club last summer.

It was a cold day on top, with a brisk northwest wind blowing steadily, so we didn't linger long after lunch. We had two options for a return trip. One was a trail about five miles in length going south off Black Mountain and going by several ponds halfway down. We voted that one down, as many had to get home early. So we branched off onto a snowmobile trail that criss-crossed the hiking trail a few times near the top, but then went off on its own completely on an old winding logging road until it joined the hiking trail near the bottom. This was a delightful change of grade and scenery on the way down. The trail past the ponds, which have two or more shelters, would make a great overnight outing to Black Mountain. Anyone concur with that?

BLUEBERRY HILL AREA IN GOSHEN

October 13, 1985

Yes, there was a foliage hike. In the afternoon on a bright fall day, 16 of the faithful assembled to enjoy the scenery of nature. The changing colors of the maples, birches, beeches, poplars, sumacs, and oaks were enjoyed as we traveled Rte. 7 north to Brandon and eventually to the Blueberry Hill area of Goshen. Other groups of people apparently had the same idea as we, as we met them on the mountain.

Extensive views to the east, south, and west challenged us as to identity. To the south the Rutland area could be

seen and to the west mountains stretching north from Castleton. The Adirondacks from Whitehall toward the north rose in the distance. What appeared to be a small view of Lake Champlain could be seen with binoculars. Also the paper mills of Ticonderoga were identified.

On our return we came upon a gravel pit, the steep bank of which we ascended to a small mesa for another view of the nearby surroundings. Sweet cider and brownies were consumed before saying our goodbyes to return home. A pleasant afternoon for those who went.

MERCK FOREST WEEKEND

by Rob Carey

October 19-20, 1985

Saturday's rain reduced the overnight attendance to Sue Thomas and Rob, Sue, and Mara Carey. In spite of the rain lasting until we reached Ridge Cabin Mara stayed dry and even slept while Sue carried her in the Snuggli. Ridge Cabin made a perfect place to spend a rainy afternoon and work on the cloud's ear soup. A small fire in the stove was more than enough to warm the cabin and keep the soup simmering. After a Chinese dinner complete with chopsticks and desserts of Black Bottom Pie Tarts, we spent a relaxing evening.

Sunday's weather was better so we took a morning hike in the East Hollow and Lookout Area, part of the Forest we had not previously visited. On the return to the cabin we met Carol and her friend Doris. They joined us and when we reached the cabin for lunch, the Pullings and Hawleys were there. Everyone agreed that Ridge is a beautiful cabin in an excellent location. There is a good view from the large windows and a spring not too far away.

The hike out was pleasant and uneventful, as well as drier than the one on Saturday. Mara really seemed to enjoy her first camping trip, especially all the attention.

HOW MANY GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB MEMBERS WILL FIT ON TOP OF MOUNT ASCUTNEY?

by Sue Thomas

October 26, 1985

Our second attempt at Mt. Ascutney proved much more successful than our first in June (possibly because we went this time!). We were fortunate to have one of those perfect fall days -- blue, blue sky, crisp but mild temperature, and lovely foliage. That combined with a trail beside a stream, a waterfall, and an overlook to spur us on toward the top combined to make it a very enjoyable, if steep hike.

Sixteen hikers started from Rutland, meeting Norm Cyrs there. Norm proved extremely helpful right from the start by directing us to the trail head, and having climbed the mountain from all sides many times, he was able to keep us on the leaf-obscured trail and tell us much about the area.

Our first stop was Gerry's Falls, a small but picturesque cascade near the trail, then we made steady progress to Halfway Springs. Our next stop was at an overlook with a wonderful view of the Connecticut River and the mountains beyond. After a short break to appreciate the scenery, we continued on to the summit, where we were pleasantly surprised to meet a large group of hikers from the Ottauquechee and Brattleboro Sections and ATC. Altogether we made quite a mob at the top, but fortunately there was plenty of sun to go around as we sat at the old stone hut site and ate our lunches.

After lunch some of us hiked on to the tower and climbed up for a spectacular view. What a shame to have to return and start the hike back. The descent was made difficult by the thick layer of fallen leaves which obscured rocks and holes, but all arrived back at the cars eventually.



EAST MOUNTAIN, MENDON

by Ira Hawley
November 3, 1985

On a typical cloudy, grey November afternoon eight people met at the park for a refreshing walk. Several historical items were pointed out. We left Route 4 and followed the now abandoned former course of the original road from Mendon to the present entrance to the Wheelerville Road.

Soon into the hike we saw the remains of an old homesite. A gradual climb of nearly a half mile leveled out to easy walking thereafter. When we reached the banks of Mendon Brook we came upon another cellar hole, probably of a former home. We then went to what is called "Mountain Cemetery," a short distance on the Wheelerville Road and saw some very old gravestones. This cemetery is still quite well maintained.

As we were about to start our return via the same route, the sun came out briefly for a while. It was late afternoon as we arrived back at the cars.

WEST RUTLAND TOWN FOREST

by Ira Hawley
November 10, 1985

Vermont natives are accustomed to the grey skies and sprinkles and short daylight hours of November. This day was typical in all these respects. These were determining factors for 16 hikers to decide if they would go or not. Michael and Peter Nadler along with Mrs. Nyiri joined us in West Rutland. These two boys are well-behaved and promise to be excellent future hikers. We all thank Lowell Day for the hospitality of allowing us to leave our cars in her yard.

A gradual uphill walk of half a mile soon leveled out to a pleasant walk through a hard wood forest along an abandoned town road. There were several old cellar holes where people resided at least 40 years ago. One had the remains of the cellar still capped over with the first floor. Here we had lunch seated on a large log long enough for all of us. The skies were threatening rain and the lunch

stop was brief.

As we continued on, the wooded area gave way to a cleared pasture and meadow used for beef cattle raising. We walked among two small herds of Hereford cattle that examined us as we did them. Here we turned back along the same route. We left this town road for a short bushwhack through open woods to a large overgrown meadow and a harvested corn field. Then came a short inspection of a long-unused lime kiln and quarry.

By now the dark skies could no longer hold the rain we had been thinking about. But we were not far from our cars and no one got very wet. A flock of about 40 sheep in the farm road watched us as we left. Overall, we had a quite satisfying hike. We welcome John Caroli and William Tumielewicz as new members.

HOW TO SPEND THE EVENING IN A CARDBOARD
BOX WATCHING PEOPLE STUFF THEMSELVES
AND HAVE A GOOD TIME ANYWAY: (COVERED
DISH SUPPER)

by Sue Thomas
November 23, 1985

On a November night we once more gathered at Tamarack Notch for our annual pot-luck feast, and once again it was a wonderful evening of good food and good company. With 22 participants, we had the highest attendance in recent years. Despite a chilly start, once the stove was fired up Rotary Cabin began to get cozy and the smells tantalizing.

After a delicious meal, we settled down to watch Carol Chapman's slide program, which began with a 1972 raft trip down the Colorado River (any takers for a Grand Canyon hike next year?!) and ended with last summer's trip to the White Mountains to photograph wildflowers in the Presidential Range. Even if we couldn't go out in the woods during hunting season, at least we could enjoy it through Carol's beautiful slides.

Our youngest member, Mara Carey, age 5 1/2 months, got to taste more of the delicious food, sat in a cardboard box through most of the meal, and slept through the slide show, but appeared to have a good time nonetheless.

GUIDELINES FOR HIKE LEADERS

by Sue Thomas

Due to the unusually large number of cancellations lately due to bad weather, etc., this seems like a good time to establish some general rules for hike leaders. Hopefully this will be a help to all of us and make things run a little more smoothly in the future.

1. You are responsible for the safe return of every hiker. Take a head count before leaving the park, and make every effort to return with the same number. Misplacing members makes quite a dent in the treasury.

2. Always go to the park at the appointed time. What's a little rain to the hardy Killington Section member?! Never assume that no one wants to hike because of bad weather, go down to the park anyway and find out who the fanatics among us are. You can always call if off once you're there by mutual consent, or "gentle" coercion. Like all rules, there are exceptions: hikes should be assumed to be cancelled in the event of hurricane, tornado, or tidal wave.

3. A hike should never be cancelled. If you are unable to make it to your hike, please inform one of the Outings Committee chair people -- Sue Thomas or Sue Carey, so that another hike can be scheduled in its place. Who knows what kind of trouble all the frustrated hikers could get into with an empty weekend on their hands!

4. Keep the chairpeople informed of any change in plans. If you change your destination drastically, say, changing your 1/8 mile fungus walk to a weekend rock climbing in the Alps, it might affect someone's decision. People occasionally call Sue or Sue to find out what is happening, so it would be nice if they knew. (It's a dirty job, but someone's got to do it.).

5. If someone else is going to lead your hike, again, inform Sue or Sue. We'd like to know who to call in the event of a problem, and, in spite of what it seems, we do try to keep track of where the book & pot are. (I may not always bring them, but at least I know where they are!)

6. You are responsible for the pot and the log book. This is only slightly less important than keeping track of your hikers; coffee-hungry people can be dangerous. After your hike, either pass them along to the leader of the next scheduled hike, or call Sue Thomas, she is sometimes reliable.

LOOKING BACK

by Roma Pulling

As the Board of Directors considers a new form for our traditional sugar-on-snow party, perhaps opening it to the public again, it might be appropriate to look back and summarize what has happened in the past six years.

Before 1980, when the parties were held in public places, they were open to anyone, and this practice was followed for a year or two when we gathered at the Pulling home; then it was decided by the Outings Committee that it was better to welcome only members. Attendance ranged over the six years from 16 to 24.

It was the practice to collect a \$3.00 contribution from each guest, which was turned over to the treasurer. From this sum he paid the expenses and had whatever was left to add to the general fund. In the six-year period a \$122.20 profit was realized in this manner.

Some of the more memorable events during this period were entertaining a reporter from the Herald in 1980. The next morning Joe Diction's smiling face appeared in the paper with an account of the party.

In 1983 there was a heavy snowstorm and miserable driving conditions, and Churchill hiked in with the can of syrup in his backpack. That same year Ray Catozzi skied in.

The hostess, apparently becoming bored with plain prose, assailed us with reports in the form of poetry, a diary and a letter to the editor.

In 1983 we added entertainment to the program with Rob Badger's slide show. There was a sing-along accompanied by Sue Thomas's guitar in 1984, and a recital of classical music on piano and viola

this year performed by Carol Chapman and Linda Krasner.

This transitional phase in our party history seems to have been successful. We wish the Section good luck for even better parties in the future.

MEMBERSHIP RECRUITMENT CONTINUING

by Sue Carey

While looking at the Outings Book, I found a survey from 1955 asking for names of people interested in joining our section. Thirty years later and we are still looking for and getting new members.

As of this writing the membership is at 102. During the last 10 years, the least number of members was 74 in 1981. That is about a 30% increase. There seem to be many reasons for this increase.

The Section sponsors a variety of activities. Within the past several years these activities include wild-flower walks, bicycle trips, birdwatching, orienteering, ice skating, historical hikes, caving, canoeing, trips in New York and New Hampshire, winter weekends and supper hikes. In September, 20 people attended a picnic at White Rocks. The food included hotdogs, hamburgers, corn-on-the-cob, beans and sandwiches. We don't need to offer exotic or expensive food to attract people.

The Section has several traditional outings that are very popular. Last year the Valiquette Memorial Hike attracted 35 people. This hike has been held for 14 years. The sugar-on-snow party is regularly attended by 18 to 20 people and so is our annual covered dish supper.

Of course the backbone of the Section's activities is the hikes. It is fortunate that the Section has so many hike leaders who guide us to places both old and new, near and far.

One of the outstanding features of our Section is our newsletter Smoke and Blazes. Communication in any organization is very important. Carol Chapman and Jake Sherman do an excellent job. Not every section in the Green Mountain Club has such a well presented and detailed newsletter. After seeing other

sections' newsletters, I feel that the Killington Section can be very proud of Smoke and Blazes.

Another very important factor in attracting new people is publicity. Winnie Shambo does an excellent job of spreading the word through the media.

The Section started in 1912 and is always ready to welcome new members. As life's many changing situations lead us elsewhere, the membership changes but the Killington Section remains active.

WORK WITH THE GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

The main Club is now accepting applications for shelter caretakers, ranger-naturalists, and Long Trail Patrol (trail crew) members to work on the Long Trail System during the summer of 1986. Many volunteer positions are also available. For further information and application forms contact: Green Mountain Club, P.O. Box 889, Montpelier, VT 05602; (802) 223-3463. Application deadline for a paid position is March 31, 1986. Volunteer applications have no deadline.



NEW MEMBERS TO DECEMBER 15, 1985

Carey, Mara	RR#1, Box 340	Wallingford, VT 05773
Caroli, John A., Jr.	Box 693	Wells, VT 05774
Manney, Jeff	205 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Partridge, Charles	49 Warner Avenue	Proctor, VT 05765
Rogers, Brad	47 Terrill Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Rogers, Irene	47 Terrill Street	Rutland, VT 05701

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Chapman, Carol	34 1/2 Kendall Ave.	Rutland, VT 05701
Ogden, Herbert G., Jr.	4 Emmet Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Rogers, Wally, Irene, Brad	47 Terrill Street	Rutland, VT 05701

IN MEMORY

During the first week of November the Killington Section lost two longtime members.

Carl Parsons and Ann Reynolds will be remembered by the longtime members for being active during the 1950s through the 1970s.

Each and every member expresses his deepest sympathy to the families of Carl and Ann.

A small gift has been given to the Alzheimer's Research Group in memory of Carl Parsons and to the Cancer Society for Mrs. George (Ann) Reynolds in hopes that these afflictions will be overcome in time.

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
 MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Date _____

I (we) hereby apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I understand that I will receive a membership card, the LONG TRAIL NEWS (Main Club publication), and SMOKE AND BLAZES (Section newsletter), which includes a schedule of Killington Section outings, work parties, and social events. My dues and efforts aid in maintaining trails and shelters within the Killington Section (Rte. 140 to Rte. 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

Killington Section, GMC
 W. Churchill Scott, Sec.-Treas.
 RR 1, Box 4869
 Rutland, VT 05701

Name(s) _____

Address _____

ANNUAL DUES

Adults	\$12.00	Spouse	\$10.00
Family Jr. (under 18)*	1.00	Individual Junior (to 18)	2.00
Senior Citizen (over 65)	6.00		

*Junior members do not receive all GMC benefits.

I would also like to make a contribution (tax deductible) to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund in the amount of _____.

THANK YOU!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Winter 1986 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RR 1, Box 4869, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Jan. 4-5 (Sat.-Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	SPRUCE SHELTER, Manchester, 4 mi., moderate. Come for the weekend or the day. Winnie Shambo 773-9330
Jan. 12 (Sun.)	12:30 P.M.	SKATING PARTY, Camp Betsey Cox, Pittsford. Skating, sledding, snowshoeing & skiing. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
Jan. 18 (Sat.)	8:30 A.M.	ABBEY POND, Ripton, 5 mi., moderate. Suitable for skis or snowshoes. Steve Pulling 773-6997
Jan. 26 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	MYSTERY HIKE. 2 mi., easy to moderate. Ski or snowshoe optional. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
Feb. 2 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	BOMOSEEN AREA, Suitable for skis or snowshoes. 3-4 mi., moderate. Linda Krasner 468-3100
Feb. 8 (Sat.)	1:00 P.M.	BYPASS PREVIEW. Hike, ski or snowshoe from Quarterline Rd. to W. Rutland, 2-3 mi., easy. 775-3545
Feb. 16 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	CHASANNA DRIVE TO GLEN DAM, 2-3 mi., easy. Suitable for skis or snowshoes. Churchill Scott 775-1494
Feb. 22 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE. 4-5 mi., with some climbing. Suitable for skis or snowshoes. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
Mar. 1-2 (Sat.-Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	MERCK FOREST WINTER WEEKEND. Spruce Shelter. Fee charged. Come for the weekend or for the day. Sue Thomas 773-2185
March 4 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, for all hike leaders and interested parties. Refreshments. Sue Thomas 773-2185
March 9 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	BLUE RIDGE, 4 mi., moderate to difficult Bernie Donahue 773-7462
March 15 (Sat.)	1:00 P.M.	MYSTERY HIKE. 4 mi., easy. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
March 23 (Sun.)	2:00 P.M.	SUGAR-ON-SNOW PARTY, Unitarian Church, West Street. Fee charged. Janet Martin 773-8621
April 5 (Sat.)	7:30 P.M.	ANNUAL MEETING. United Methodist Church. Rob Carey 446-2830

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE.

HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR HIKE LEADER.

• 67 •

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701

WHITE RIVER JCT. KY
DEC 16
-PM
1985
DEC



PERKROB : Sf

MR AND MRS ROBERT PERKINS
4812 LEBANON RD
CHARLOTTE , NC 28212



Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 39, NUMBER 1

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JAN.-MAR., 1986

MYSTERY HIKE TO SUCKER BROOK DAM

by Stephen Pulling
December 8, 1985

This hike was almost a real mystery as the trek I originally planned ended up being too difficult for most people's blood and this hike was pulled from a map on the previous weekend. Luckily your hike leader was out nosing around Sucker Brook Dam during deer hunting season and remembered it had the makings for a nice G.M.C. hike.

The hike started from a parking lot at the end of Forest Road 27 in Goshen. The 0.6 mile Goshen Trail led us to the east shore of Silver Lake where we turned north and hiked up to the picnic area on the north shore of the lake. A steady wind off the lake made fire-starting an uneasy chore, but persistence paid off and eventually lunch was cooked and consumed. An abbreviated birthday party was celebrated for Roma Pulling with a cake baked and packed in by Sue Thomas. Carol Chapman did an excellent job of fire extinguishing and we were off hiking again.

Meandering along an old service road in the lovely Goshen wilderness brought us good views of Mount Moosalamoo and Rattlesnake Cliffs before scaling up the Sucker Brook Dam. The dam really doesn't hold back any water now, but it is a beautiful clearing in the mountainous region. Some exploring was done along the shore of the old power dam and valve station, but no great treasure was found.

A leisurely walk back to Forest Road 27 via a Blueberry Hill ski trail that wound back and forth up the valley found our cars patiently waiting for the snowy trip home.

GOVERNOR CLEMENT BY MOONLIGHT

by Sue Thomas
December 21, 1985

On December 21, five of us decided to brave a snowstorm for the Killington Section's annual moonlight hike. We were a day or two too late for the full moon, but still it lighted our way to Governor Clement Shelter, and made the snow-covered landscape even more beautiful. Thanks to Steve's truck we were able to drive part way, leaving us just enough hiking to make us appreciate the stone fireplace, blackberry brandy, and Christmas cookies that brightened up the shelter. The hike back to the truck was even nicer, as the moon had risen higher and provided more light and snowy shadows -- making me at least a bit reluctant to return home to electric lights and traffic noise.

SKATING PARTY

by Sue Carey
Jan. 12, 1986

Which of the following activities was not done at the skating party: snowshoeing, sleeping, sledding, skating, fire building, tea making or skiing? The answer is skating. Due to early snow, Burr Pond was not suitable for skating, but with the mild weather and great snow cover many people turned out for the skating party anyway.

Camp Betsey Cox in Pittsford has several great trails for skiing and hills for sliding. Jean Davies was starting a fire when we arrived and she also treated us to some pine needle tea. Mara Carey spent most of the afternoon sleeping in her sled. Many of the other forlorn skaters explored the area on skis or snowshoes.

(cont.)

I want to thank Jean Davies for letting us use Camp Betsey Cox. It is a beautiful camp and I'm sure that everyone had a good time.



ABBHEY POND

by Stephen Pulling
January 18, 1986

If there is any such thing as a perfect January day for hiking we luckily found it on January 18th. Beautiful clear blue skies, bright warm sun rays, and temperatures in the upper 20s were the conditions we had to deal with on this Abbey Pond hike. The seven people who showed up for this trek were blessed with a near perfect day for their efforts.

The hike started out with a long steady $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile pull uphill gaining 1250 feet in elevation, but numerous river crossings with one lovely waterfall provided us with good excuses to take breaks to catch our breath. Walking in the newly fallen snow was not a problem as four of us carried our snowshoes. Once we were near the top of the ridge there were good views to the west of the Champlain Valley.

A short half mile of level walking brought us to Abbey Pond which has been described in one book as "an attractive wilderness pond" and as "primitive and tranquil" in another book. If you could picture the pond in the summer months it would be a haven of wildlife with fish, frogs, beaver, ducks, birds, deer, chip-

munks and every conceivable animal in the Vermont forest visiting its shores. Today there is a heavy blanket of ice and snow covering the pond and the area is deathly quiet but beautiful.

A few trees felled by beavers provided us with wood for our traditional lunch fire and a John Hughes device hung our coffee pot that once again saved the day. Our lunch break was a prolonged process as no one was in a hurry to leave this alluring setting and good fellowship.

Eventually we had to move on and head down the mountain to the cars. The hike out was quite easy staring out level and then downhill for $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Your hike leader and friend made it down in record time, beating the rest of the gang by about 20 minutes. We slid down on red plastic toboggans, and made it in one piece I might add!

There's a little child in everyone, isn't there?

CROSS-COUNTRY SKIING IN BOMOSEEN

by Sue Thomas & Linda Krasner
February 2, 1986

In scouting out the possibilities for a route for this trip, Linda found an excellent cross-country trail on the west shore of Lake Bomoseen, beginning at the State Park, to Lily Pond, and then circling back to the park. However, because of the severe ice storm, this route was nearly impossible, so it will be saved until next year.

Meanwhile, however, several people did brave the slush storm that day. We began cross-country skiing and snowshoeing at the Castleton Elementary School and completed a three-mile circular path. We travelled through a large hemlock grove, paralleled Lake Bomoseen for a ways, and ended up at the Krasners' house for a picnic lunch. In spite of the slush, the trip was enjoyable.



BYPASS PREVIEW

by Carol Chapman
February 8, 1986

Most of our hikes do not begin on the shoulder of a well-traveled highway, but this one did. Appropriately enough, because we were on our way to hiking and skiing over another road that will soon be busy with traffic, the new bypass between West Rutland and Rutland.

Fourteen people started the hike at the West Rutland Grand Union parking lot. It was good to see Harold out after a long absence from hiking. Our first casualty of the day was Ray who split his pants leg and strained a muscle on stepping over a snowbank into deep snow. I had forgotten that we needed to stay on the west side of the barbed wire fence which goes along the bypass, so that was our next obstacle. Churchill and Virginia decided to leave us at that point, probably wondering what else this leader would get them into.

With the rest safely over the fence we skied or hiked up the long hill getting some good views of Mt. Hanley and the surrounding mountains. Snow conditions were surprisingly good for skiing and a trail had been packed by snowmobiles.

Most of the group went as far as the Quarterline Road before heading back. With the sun brightening the scene for a few moments at this point we had good views of the northwestern part of Rutland and the Green Mountain range.

Mrs. Nyiri decided to hike out Quarterline Road to Campbell Road and wait for a ride there, while the rest turned around for the return to West Rutland. The skiers didn't mind as they had a long downhill run to complete the trip. Emma and John Hughes walked back through the woods and over a snowmobile trail which they discovered, beating us back to the parking lot.

Hindsight being what it is, I realize I should have spotted a car for the hikers so they could end the hike at Quarterline Road rather than having to back-track. Our conclusion that afternoon was that the bypass makes a fine ski or hiking trail and should be left for that purpose.

GLEN DAM

by W. Churchill Scott
February 16, 1986

On Sunday February 16th twenty-two outdoor enthusiasts gathered under the bright blue sky and brilliant sun to take a short afternoon walk to Glen Dam.

It was good to see so many new faces along with the old-timers. There was a larger per cent of skiers than usual plus at least one pair of snowshoes.

Some decided they had gone far enough at the dam where during the past summer the weeds and swampy edges had been cleared away and erosion filled.

The majority kept going under the leadership of the Pullings way up to the Meadow Way Drive road. From there back, it was mostly downhill.

Finally back at Chasanna Drive, a good afternoon was topped off by hot coffee, tea, cocoa, etc.

Let's try to have some more good turnouts like this.

ATTACK OF THE CHICKADEE-PEOPLE (AT MERCK FOREST WINTER WEEKEND)

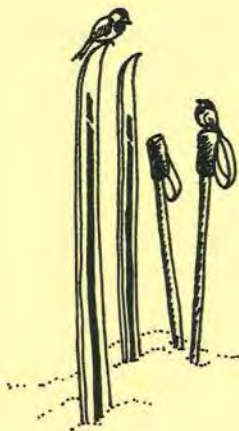
by Sue Thomas
March 1, 1986

The night was cold and dark outside Spruce Shelter on March 1st, as eight hikers cowered around the woodstove contemplating the dangers that lurked in the trees outside. At last one fearless soul arose, and, resolutely gripping cup and toothbrush, strode toward the door, and, without a backward glance, stepped outside. Breathlessly we huddled closer to the stove and waited. Soon the night was alive with shouts; "Back, back, you fiends!!" and the sounds of struggle struck terror to our hearts. It was.... The Chickadees!

Well, perhaps that's a slight exaggeration. Actually the chickadees were one of the highlights of a wonderful Winter Weekend at Merck Forest, one of the most successful in recent years because, by golly, this time there was snow! We had a large group of day hikers and eight overnights, including the intrepid Mara Carey, who spent much of her days in

Daddy's backpack, no doubt coaching him, as he was the only skier to remain vertical all weekend.

During lunch at the shelter, the killer chickadees discovered us, and



very patiently posed for pictures in return for handouts. From then on we were subject to dive-bombing, whenever we ventured outside.

After lunch we skied off through the blackberry bushes (you'd think people would know better than to follow me by now!) and down to the sugarhouse, and back by way of Clark's Clearing, where we said goodbye to the last of the dayhikers. Back at the shelter we found Irene Rogers, who had come to spend the night, the Martins, Vong & Lao, being greeted by the birds.

Everyone contributed to the spaghetti dinner, and Mark lugged in maple syrup, which we boiled down on the woodstove for sugar-on-snow, great idea! While it was boiling some of us walked up the hill behind the shelter to stargaze, and wow! We were mesmerized by the sight of so many stars and the snowy hillside in the dark. Linda pointed out the constellations to us, and called out a barred owl. We were so entranced we nearly missed the sugar-on-snow!

Two extra-hardy souls slept outside in a tent, and only one crept in by the stove in the early morning hours. In the morning I cooked pancakes & bacon to lighten Mark's pack of a little more syrup, and we headed out. Leaving our

packs by the barn, we went for another ski trip, then returned to the barn for lunch before reluctantly leaving for home.

TREASURER'S POSITION OPEN

As stated in a recent issue of Smoke & Blazes, the treasurer feels that after 25 years it is time for a change.

Even though there a lot of odds and ends to do, it should not be too difficult a chore. During a period of transition, I would be willing to stay on and help in every way possible, with the understanding that as soon as possible I will leave the position of treasurer and also the Board of Directors for which my term runs out this year.

--Churchill Scott

ANNUAL MEETING

The Killington Section Annual Meeting will be held at the Rutland United Methodist Church on Saturday, April 5 at 7:30 P.M. Please use the Chestnut Street entrance. After the business meeting Dr. David Smith of Middlebury College will give a talk on Vermont humor. It should be an interesting evening and I hope to see you there.

--- Sue Carey

WORK WITH THE GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

The main Club is now accepting applications for shelter caretakers, ranger-naturalists, and Long Trail Patrol (trail crew) members to work on the Long Trail System during the summer of 1986. Many volunteer positions are also available. For further information and application forms contact: Green Mountain Club, P.O. Box 889, Montpelier, VT 06502; (802) 223-3463. Application deadline for a paid position is March 31, 1986. Volunteer applications have no deadline.

HIKE ATTENDANCE REPORT

by Sue Thomas

Out of curiosity, before the last Outings Committee meeting, I decided to survey the attendance on recent hikes. I tallied up the participants on the last 20 trips, and thought everyone might be interested in the results. We had an average of 11.7 hikers per trip (don't know who that .7 is, but we're an equal opportunity club!), and here's a breakdown by order of attendance:

Covered Dish Supper	-	22
Glen Dam	-	22
Ice Beds	-	20
Winter Weekend (Merck)	-	19
Mt. Ascutney	-	17
Skating Party (Pittfd)	-	17
West Rutland Forest	-	15
Crown Point Road	-	15
Fern Lake Cookout	-	15
Bypass Preview	-	14
Mystery Hike	-	12
(Silver Lake)		
Merck Forest (Fall	-	10
Weekend)		
Black Mountain	-	10
East Mountain	-	8
Mystery Hike (Florence)	-	7
Abbey Pond	-	7
Bomoseen Ski	-	6
Moonlight Hike	-	5
Lookout to Chateaugay	-	3
Mendon Mountain	-	2

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Carol Chapman: Editor
 Jake Sherman: Assistant Editor &
 Typist
 Roma Pulling, Ray Catozzi, &
 Churchill Scott: Distribution
 Sue Thomas: Illustrations

TREASURER'S REPORT

Killington Section - GMC

Balance 1/1/85 \$985.03

Income

Dues	947.00
Sale of Post Cards, Buttons	257.32
Gifts to Kirk Fund	122.00
Sugar on Snow Party	63.00
Interest	29.67
Sale of Guide Books	27.00
Sale of End-to-End maps	5.75
Sale of Patches	3.00
Sale of Rockers	2.00
Total Income	\$1,456.74

Expenses

Sharp Printing Co.	
Post Cards	500.00
To Main G.M.C.	442.82
Dues Assessment	381.00
Guide Books	31.92
Topo Maps	28.75
Sales Tax	1.15
	442.82
Smoke & Blazes	269.89
Norma B. Montaigne - Buttons	230.00
Treasurer's Expenses	99.90
Publicity	60.40
Annual Meeting	55.00
Postage	21.92
Donations	20.00
Sugar on Snow	16.58
Outings	13.65
Dues Rebate	11.00
Total Expenses	\$1,741.16

Balance 12/31/85 \$700.61



MYSTERY HIKE

by Ray Catozzi
Feb. 22, 1986

A beautiful, sunny windless day greeted seven hikers this day, a day after another heavy wet snowstorm. They knew not where they were going, except for their leader, but six with cross-country skis, and one with snowshoes were ready for whatever he had to offer.

What I was going to offer them was a start at the Gorham covered bridge on a back road north of Proctor, and up a winding, climbing snowmobile route called "4 West" to the top of the ridge between Proctor and Whipple Hollow north of West Rutland. (A power line coming up from West Rutland follows this ridge for a while just west of Proctor, then angles down slowly to Florence.) We would have had great views to the north and east had we made it up to this power line.

Alas, 'twas not to be had this day. The wet snow of the night before had frozen hard in the snowmobile trail, rendering it too difficult to come back down on our return trip, with cross-country skis.

So,....what should be just a few feet above our parking area west of the covered bridge but the tracks of the Vermont Railway. Eureka, a perfect solution of where to go in place of the dangerous trail. Up the railroad tracks we went, north for about 1 to 1½ miles to where the Otter Creek came over close to the tracks. We then left the very safe, flat (boring?) route of the railroad tracks, crossed over to the west bank of the meandering Otter Creek, and followed it upstream back to our cars. This route was much shorter than the one I had originally planned so we were back to our cars just at lunch time.

We enjoyed our lunches sitting on the guard rail of the west end of Gorham Bridge, as we watched the snowmobiles arrive.

We all hated to quit so soon with such a fine day, so Wally Rogers said "let's give the snowmobile trail a try." So off we went, all seven of us, climbing steeply for a while, then down a short curving run where half of the gang fell down.

We soon found another trail leading off to the north; followed it a short distance and came out on a couple of nice

open hills in the middle of the woods, where most of us enjoyed practicing our downhill skiing on cross-country skis, safely.

Soon we had looped back to the railroad tracks and our cars, quite satisfied with our expedition. Not a bad one in spite of the change.

DIRECTOR RESIGNS

Winnie Shambo has submitted a letter to the directors of the Killington Section giving notice of her resignation from all her positions with the Killington Section including director in the Section, Main Club director, and publicity chairman, effective immediately. We wish to express our appreciation to Winnie for her many years of enthusiastic service to our section. Winnie: It will be hard to fill your shoes.

NEW MEMBERS

Norman Cyrs - 131 Commonwealth Ave.
Springfield, VT 05156
Henry Ferguson - 15 Lyndon Hill
Woodstock, VT 05091
Mark Luttrell, DDS - 90 Forest St.,
Apt. 1 Rutland, VT 05701
Brian Sawyer - 5 So. Park Place
Fair Haven, VT 05743
Carolyn Wynne - RR#1, Box 722, Middle-
town Springs, VT 05757

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

George Reynolds - 4 Sargent St.
Hanover, N.H. 03755
Rachael Ferguson - 78 Park Street
Northfield, N.H. 03276

GEORGE L. KIRK TRAILS AND SHELTERS FUND

Balance 1/1/85	\$9,428.22
Income	
1985 Interest	948.11
1985 Gifts	122.00
	\$1,070.11
Expenses	
To Main G.M.C.	\$96.00
(Shelter Insurance	70.88)
Trail Liability	25.12
Trails & Shelters	462.04
	558.04
Balance 12/31/85	\$9,940.29

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Spring 1986 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 468-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or W. Churchill Scott, Treas., RR 1, Box 4869, 775-1494.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Apr. 5 (Sat.)	7:30 P.M.	KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING, Rutland Methodist Church. Program: Vermont Humor Talk by David Smith of Middlebury College. Rob Carey 446-2830
Apr. 12 (Sat.)	9:30 A.M.	CARVER FALLS, West Haven. 3 mi., easy. Roma Pulling 773-6997
Apr. 19 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	ORIENTEERING, & Corridor Protection, Clarendon Sue Thomas 773-2185
Apr. 22 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	SLIDE SHOW AT RUTLAND FREE LIBRARY. Slides of past K.S. outings. Come help recruit new members. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Apr. 27 (Sun.)	10:30 A.M.	LYE BROOK FALLS, Manchester. 5 mi., moderate. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
May 4 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	CAVENDISH GORGE, 2 mi., easy. Carol Chapman 775-3545
May 10 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WALK-THROUGH. Route 140 to Gov. Clement Shelter. Annual spring trail restoration. Steve Pulling 773-6997
May 18 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	MOUNTAIN TOP AREA, Chittenden. 4 mi., easy. Ira Hawley 775-4149
May 24-25 (Sat.-Sun.)		GMC ANNUAL MEETING, Green Mountain College, Poultney. See <u>Long Trail News</u> for details.
May 31 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WALK-THROUGH. Governor Clement Shelter to Route 4 Steve Pulling 773-6997
June 3 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Sue Thomas 773-2185
June 8 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	DAILY HOLLOW GOLD MINES, Bridgewater. 3 mi., moderate. Churchill Scott 775-1494
June 14 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	BUSHWHACKING MYSTERY HIKE, 5 mi., moderate. Mark Luttrell 773-1618
June 21 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	MT. TOM, WOODSTOCK. Good views from the summit. 5 mi., moderate. Ira Hawley 775-4149
June 25 (Wed.)	5:30 P.M.	SUPPER HIKE, DEER LEAP, Sherburne. 1 mi., moderate. Sue Thomas 773-2185
June 29 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	OLD BALDY, Bridgewater. 5 mi., very moderate. Steve Pulling 773-6997

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



MR AND MRS ROBERT PERKINS
4812 LEBANON RD
CHARLOTTE, NC 28212

PERKROB :56

Smoke & Blazes



VOLUME 39, NUMBER 2

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

APR.-JUN., 1986

CLARENDON SHELTER HIKE

by Bernie Donahue
March 9, 1986

On March 9th members and others took a short hike to Clarendon Shelter. That Sunday was mild and mostly sunny. Spring seemed for a while to be in the air. Snow was melting and there were patches of earth visible.

The day was not suitable for snowshoeing. However boots and pacs were popular. The hikers enjoyed lunching and kibitzing at the shelter. A warming fire and heat for coffee and cocoa was provided.

This hike was planned at the last minute to replace the four-mile Blue Ridge trek. That area had severe road conditions at this time of year. Cancellation seemed appropriate. The replacement hike proved fun for those who made it on that day.

MYSTERY HIKE

by Sue Carey
March 15, 1986

The mystery man who was supposed to lead this hike couldn't make it, so it was left to the program directors to lead the way. During the previous week there was an article in the newspaper stating that the Country Club was thinking of selling its property in Pine Hill along Rocky Pond to condominium developers. After reading this, Sue and I decided to lead the hike to Pine Hill Park.

Several Killington Section members attended a Rutland Aldermanic committee meeting about the Rocky Pond issue. We invited the aldermen to hike with us, but none came.

The day of the hike was overcast, but many nonaldermen came to hike. We parked

our cars on Evergreen Avenue and walked to Rocky Pond first. The pond was covered with unsafe ice, so we followed the path past Muddy Pond, crossed the outlet stream and went to the falls.

The falls was coated with ice. Several Killington Section members (who will go unnamed) tried to knock off the ice with snowballs so they could see the water. They did knock some holes in the ice, but when we left the falls were still mostly ice-covered.

We walked through the golf course (nobody was playing) and left the park by the ice rink (nobody was skating). It is a pleasant hike and I hope that it stays undeveloped.

SUGAR-ON-SNOW PARTY

by Sue Thomas
March 23, 1986

On March 23, 31 hungry-looking people converged on the Unitarian Universalist Church with maple syrup on their minds. (Several of the younger participants undoubtedly left with it in a few other places!) This was by far the most participation we've had for a sugar-on-snow in recent years, and we extend thanks to the church for providing us with the much needed extra space to accommodate our steadily growing group.

-We gratefully acknowledge once again the contribution of John and Janet Martin, without whom the whole affair would not be possible. Jan has a special touch for boiling the syrup to exactly the right point, and cheerfully spends the time it takes to do so before the rest of us arrive. Thanks also to John for providing slides of Killington Section outings from years past, which led to a spirited round of "Name That Shelter," occasional disagreements as

to which direction the camera was facing (often ending with the loser pointing out that "the trees have grown up a lot since then"), and "Isn't that Churchill in the hat?" A good time was had by all, thanks again to the Martins, and to the "worker bees" who washed all the dishes while we drones enjoyed the slide show!

KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

by Rob Carey
April 5, 1986

The Annual Meeting of the Killington Section was held at the Rutland Methodist Church on April 5. The meeting was well attended with over 30 members and guests present. The officers and committee reports were given, some of which were printed in the Jan.-March issue of Smoke & Blazes

The following officers were elected:

President: Rob Carey
Vice-President: Steve Pulling
Treasurer: Wally Rogers
Secretary: Olga Laird

Main Club Director: Ray Catozzi
Trails & Shelters: Steve Pulling
Outings Co-Chairmen: Sue Carey
Sue Thomas
Publicity: Sue Carey

Directors and year of expiration of term are as follows:

Rob Carey	1989
Ray Catozzi	1989
Churchill Scott	1989
Olga Laird	1988
Mark Luttrell	1988
Steve Pulling	1988
Sue Carey	1987
Bernie Donahue	1987
Wally Rogers	1987

After the completion of the business meeting, Middlebury College faculty member David Smith, a Proctor native, gave an enjoyable talk on Vermont humor. This included both some observations on the types of humor as well as many examples. A common feature of this is the unexpected ending. People from "down country" often

figure in these stories. An example is the story of the two deer hunters who got lost and spent the night with a young, recently divorced woman. Nine months later one of them received a letter from her lawyer. She had been killed and left him everything in her will.

As usual the refreshments were delicious and enjoyed by all with a variety of cookies, brownies and other goodies.

CARVER FALLS

by Roma Pulling
April 12, 1986

A person can drive within a stone's throw of the falls, but being aware that we were members of a hiking club, we parked our cars at the West Haven School just off Route 22A. This provided an easy walk of roughly a mile down a gravel



road and across a field.

Seventeen people left the park in Rutland, and two more joined us in West Haven. The falls are rather striking in appearance with 126 feet of combined cascade and falling water. Some people scrambled a steep bank for a close look, then everyone gathered in view of the falls for lunch. There we found our first hepaticas.

On our return to the cars, I announced plans to cross the Poultney River and view

the falls from the New York side. Two drivers elected to return to Rutland, but John Hughes and Ira Hawley with their passengers accompanied us. Some people actually preferred the view from that side. We walked to the power station, then on rock outcroppings in the river. Lastly, we followed the river upstream for some distance, discovering old bridge abutments and an old foundation along the way. Someone suggested that this alone would have made a pleasant hike.

"HOW WE SPENT AN AFTERNOON IN SHREWSBURY
WITHOUT LEAVING VERMONT": ORIENTEERING
HIKE

by Sue Thomas
April 19, 1986

As most of you already know, last year the National Park Service acquired a corridor of land surrounding the Appalachian/Long Trail for the purpose of protecting it from encroachment by logging, development, dumping, etc. Last summer Ray Catozzi and I attended a workshop put on by the ATC & GMC to solicit help from the local GMC sections in monitoring this corridor. With the best of intentions I volunteered to patrol a section in Shrewsbury, but as the weeks and then the months went by I began to get less and less confident of my ability to find the right tract of land with compass and map as they had taught us at the workshop.

Fearing I would probably wind up in Pennsylvania if I tried it on my own, I decided to enlist the help of the rest of the club. Remembering the enthusiastic response to an orienteering workshop Steve Pulling had done for the section once before, I asked him for a repeat performance, and on April 19 we had a beautiful day and a good-sized group.

After spending the morning learning the basics of map and compass reading, we decided to take a lunch break on a beautiful piece of property recently acquired by the club. After lunch we chose a spot on the map from which to start, which proved to be easier than finding the actual spot! Following much discussion and pacing, we settled on a



tree as The Spot, marked it with surveyors' tape, and bravely set off through the woods. Despite frequent disagreements (e.g. "a little more to the right here," "No, a little more to the left here," "Are you holding your compass upside down?"), wonder of wonders, we emerged victoriously on a dirt road almost exactly where the map said we should! Feeling quite proud of ourselves, we returned via the Long Trail. I, for one, will try not to feel too smug, since I still have a large area left to find -- might end up in Pennsylvania yet!

A NOTE OF THANKS

Speaking on behalf of the Killington Section, I would like to thank everyone who participated in the program at the Rutland Library on April 22. Special thanks are in order to Rob and Sue Carey who coordinated the program, put together the slide show, arranged the downstairs display case, and proved they were the bravest of us all by speaking at the slide presentation. Thanks also to Churchill Scott for his contribution, and to everyone who donated pictures, slides, refreshments, and bodily presence. Hike participation is high right now, but there's always room for more, and hopefully the program interested some potential hikers.

LYE BROOK FALLS

by Sue Carey

April 27, 1986

The day of the hike was perfect for walking and the event was well attended. Due to publicity in the Manchester News Guide, there were several new people from the Manchester area who hiked with us.

The trail to the falls follows old roads and old railroad beds through the woods. The railroad was used for logging. If you looked closely enough you could find some ties.

Lye Brook Falls is the highest waterfall in Vermont and during the spring it is at its fullest. I've only seen it before during the summer; however, in the spring it is especially impressive.

CAVENDISH GORGE

by Carol Chapman

May 4, 1986

After our hike of Cavendish Gorge I thought I'd do a little research on the geological history of the area, but a trip to the Rutland Free Library and a search through some volumes of the Vermont Geological Survey didn't bring any results. If any of you readers can enlighten us, please let me know.

Spectacular rock formations, potholes and a cauldron scoured out by swirling rocks impressed us all and invited us to climb and explore. All except one of us hiked along the trail at the rim through coniferous woods. Jim Griffin, however, chose to do it the hard way, scrambling over the rocks down in the river. We worried about him after we hadn't seen him in a while, but there he was at the bridge by the rapids ahead of us, apologetic for not staying with the leader.

As we left the forest and walked through field and swamp, we were rewarded by a variety of spring wildflowers, evidence of beaver gnawing and a cluster of grounded frog's eggs which Sue Thomas kindly returned to the water.

Some hot day this summery you may see some GMC members cooling off in one of the swimming holes at Cavendish Gorge.



KILLINGTON SECTION WORK PARTY

by Al Pulling

May 10, 1986

On May 10, 1986, 16 faithful and energetic volunteers offered their services for clean-up of the Killington Section's stretch of the Long Trail. We had a beautiful day in which to work. Our efforts this day were concentrated on the section from the Upper Cold River Road to Vermont 140.

As my son Steve had to be out of town, he appointed me O.I.C. (officer-in-charge). Steve had his trunk all loaded with tools which, along with Roma, I dispensed to the different crews.

I had the chain saw to use and, after helping spot cars, worked on removing some big trees, including one just north of the Upper Cold River Road and one at East Wallingford just north of Rte. 140.

Roma and I then went to clean up around Clarendon Shelter and Minerva Hinchey Shelter.

After this work was done it was time to go to the Lower Cold River Road to pick up the Ira Hawley family which had cleared the trail south of the Lower Cold River Road.

There was a report of a tree down near the "lookout" south of the bridge near Vt. 103, but we never did find it.

Thanks to everyone who did their part that day.

MOUNTAINTOP --- CHITTENDEN

by Ira Hawley
May 18, 1986

All hikes are planned for the enjoyment of participants, and it was hoped this "historical" type of exploring would be accepted.

The morning was clear and comfortable as a large group (34, I believe) gathered at the park. Very gratifying to see such a good turnout. We agreed our first item of interest was a marble marker which indicated the location of the four towns -- Rutland, Mendon, Pittsford and Chittenden meeting at one corner. This marker is located on the western side of Meadow Lake Drive just a little ways south of its intersection with the road to Chittenden.

Then, on to Mountaintop where we parked the cars for the beginning of the hike. There we were joined by two more hikers. We proceeded on to the top of a high meadow for an excellent view of Chittenden Dam and the mountains beyond. We stopped at an ancient burial place of about a dozen graves with natural stone markers with no inscriptions, probably dating to before 1800.

Then, over a low ridge along the course of a long abandoned town road to a clearing at an intersection of another long abandoned town road where we rested and lunched. There we were treated to a "mini-birthday party" for Nancy Sugarman complete with a nice birthday cake. Happy Birthday, Nancy.

We continued past more cellar holes, one of which had the remains of the base of a stone chimney with fireplaces on each of four sides still visible. Farther on we came upon the foundation of a large barn, and across the road the tumbling remains of a house. Back in the woods we had seen a peaceful porcupine trying to conceal himself in the crevice of a large rock. Many spring flowers were seen along the way.

A little used town road brought us to the end of our 4½ mile walk to our cars. The two small Scott boys seemed tired, but everyone appeared to have had an enjoyable time.

KILLINGTON SECTION WORK PARTY

by Al Pulling
May 31, 1986

On a foggy (looked like rain) day we proceeded to finish up our section of the Long Trail, working on the stretch from the Upper Cold River Road to U.S. 4.

Several of our loyal members showed up at the park that day. Steve "stowed" us away in his truck, and we proceeded up the mountain. The fog was especially thick at the higher elevation, and three attempts were made before we got on the right road.

Three crew members left us for the trail to Gov. Clement Shelter. Steve left and proceeded to Gov. Clement with his truck.

We found the usual mess at Cooper Lodge. After cleaning it up, four of us started north finding lots of clipping to do along the way.

I was in charge of the chainsaw again. It came in handy as there were several good-sized blowdowns on the stretch between Killington and Pico. When I arrived at Pico Camp, the thick fog made visibility very difficult. We had lunch there, and by then it was 12:30 or so.

When Roma and Sue arrived it was nearly 2:00 P.M. Sue had got to Pico Camp when I did, but went back to help Roma and Mark.

We completed the trail by 4:45 P.M. Again, many thanks to all of you who helped. It was much appreciated.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Carol Chapman: Editor
Jake Sherman: Assistant Editor & Typist
Sue Thomas: Illustrations
Roma Pulling, Ray Catozzi & Churchill Scott: Distribution

A NEW CHALLENGE

by Roma Pulling

Many in our hiking fraternity take to the woods to seek quiet, to appreciate nature, or to enjoy the companionship of others with similar tastes, or perhaps for all these reasons. Other people need the stimulus of a challenge to get out, and Al Pulling is one of these. For six and a half years, completing our End to End provided sufficient challenge. Some successful End to Enders turn to hiking the AT or perhaps completing the LT in one sustained effort, but we know our limitations. Then Alfred remarked one day that it would be nice to have pictures of all the shelters. Thus began our latest project.

After acquiring a large (68 in. by 42 in.) map of Vermont, we lightly sketched in spaces for 70 pictures including all of the shelters on the LT and side trails plus two no longer standing (Tamarack and Bromley) and one no longer in the LT system (Worth Mt.) but pictures of which were already in our possession. Our campaign to take the rest of the pictures had already begun and is ongoing, with a few less than half taken so far. Making this project even more of a challenge is the fact that many shelters can be photographed, at least with our inexpensive equipment, only between mid-October and mid-May when the leaves are off.

Some of our more interesting hikes so far were the following:

Lake Trail -- Starting half a mile off Route 7 in Mt. Tabor, the 3.5 mile Lake Trail follows the old stage coach road which formerly led to the Griffith Lake House. We passed the lake and continued on .7 of a mile to Peru Peak Shelter. The day of our hike (Jan. 24) there was not a great quantity of snow and the hiking was easy except when crossing McGinn Brook.

Sucker Brook Trail -- With Steve along we made two trips to Goshen, one to find the beginning of the trail and a second on March 8 to hike to Sucker Brook Shelter. You cannot drive to the trail head in the winter; so we actually hiked further than the 2 mi. round trip

specified in the guide book. This required snowshoes, and it was cold and windy but otherwise easy hiking.

Pittsfield to Rolston's Rest -- March 26, the day we chose for this hike, was a beautiful early spring day with 71° temperatures in Rutland. We took snowshoes, and this was a wise decision as there were still two feet of snow at the shelter. Otherwise this could be called an easy hike along a private road.

Burnt Hill Trail -- We actually hiked the Burnt Hill Trail in Ripton twice. On an earlier trip we were unsuccessful in reaching our goal, Boyce Shelter. Alfred was vocal in his disappointment, but to me it was a delightful outing. Every tree carried a heavy burden of snow, creating a spectacular winter landscape but also causing the branches to hang low and obscure the blazes on the trees, which is why we lost the trail just short of the shelter. The ground was covered with three feet of snow. We returned on April 3 and found only two feet of snow. We were able to complete our 2.8 mile hike to the shelter, but this time the scenery was only ordinary.

Skylight Pond Trail -- This trail is located near the Burnt Hill Trail in Ripton and ascends 2.3 mi. to one of my favorite spots on the LT -- Skyline Lodge and Skylight Pond. The lodge has had some rough treatment, not only by humans but by porkies, also, but had had some remedial work done since my last trip. After photographing the lodge and being only 1.8 mi. from Emily Proctor Shelter, we decided to add that to our day's accomplishments. We found two feet of snow on the LT there, too.

You can be sure we will be back on the trail when the leaves fall in October. The trails described here would be good section hikes as well.



NOTICE OF COMING ATTRACTIONS

This September Jean Davies will be conducting a one-day workshop on Edible Wild Foods for the Killington Section at Camp Betsey Cox in Pittsford. The class will run from 10 A.M. to 2:00 P.M. on a Saturday (date will be definite later), and will consist of Jean's expert and entertaining instruction, foraging, and of course cooking and eating what we've gathered! Cost for the day will be \$4 per person, and participation is limited, so interested persons should contact Sue Thomas at 773-2185 as soon as possible.

ATTEND THE INTERSECTIONAL

The Intersectional is at Camp Betsey Cox in Pittsford from August 23 to 31. If you can't come for the daytime events, you can still attend the evening activities.

The following is a tentative list:

- Aug. 23, Sat. - Game night (Bring your favorite game).
- Aug. 24, Sun. - Campfire.
- Aug. 25, Mon. - Starwatching with Linda Krasner
- Aug. 26, Tues. - Spaghetti Supper
- Aug. 27, Wed. - Lyme Hill Contra Band. (This will be a live band).
- Aug. 28, Thurs. - Slide Show/Bring your own slides. Also Starwatch rain date.
- Aug. 29, Fri. - Auction
- Aug. 30, Sat. - Lamb roast, \$4.50 approx./person & \$2/child 6-12. (Possible slide show after dinner).
- Aug. 31, Sun. - Campfire

Call Rob or Sue Carey (446-2830) for more information.



STACEY ANNE SHULTE MEMORIAL HIKE

From June 21st-July 7, Bill Shulte will be hiking the length of the Long Trail (275 miles) to raise money for the Leukemia Society of America. The hike is a memorial benefit to Bill's daughter, Stacey Anne, who died in 1976. His goal is to raise \$10,000 to support leukemia research, and 100% of the funds he collects will go to the society. Please show your support by joining Bill as he passes thru our area on July 6 (see the hike schedule), or by donating. You can do this by pledging any amount you wish per mile, or by making a flat donation (checks made payable to Leukemia Society). I have a pledge sheet -- Sue Thomas, 773-2185 -- and would be happy to collect your pledges. I'm sure I speak for the entire Killington Section in wishing Bill a successful hike.

DUES DUE

This is the last issue of Smoke & Blazes to be mailed to 1985 members.

Adults	\$12.00
Family Jr. (under 18)*	1.00
Senior Citizen (over 65)	6.00
Spouse	\$10.00
Individual Junior (to 18)	2.00

Wally Rogers, treasurer
47 Terrill Street
Rutland, VT 05701

Make checks payable to
Killington Section, GMC.



GMC KILLINGTON SECTION MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

June, 1986

Badger, Robert	1704 Lark Lane	Blacksburg, VA 24060
Blaskovich, Mrs. William	P.O. Box 367	Dearborn, MI 48121
Carey, Robert, Sue & Mara	R.R.#1, Box 340	Wallingford, VT 05773
Cavnes, Max	P.O. Box 69	Wells, VT 05774
Chapman, Carol	34½ Kendall Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Conlon, Diana & George	RD#2, Sunset Acres	Rutland, VT 05701
Crowley, Rose	Dale Road	Weston, VT 05161
Crowther, John	249 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Cyrs, Norman	131 Commonwealth Avenue	Springfield, VT 05156
Daly, John	22 Engrem Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Dicton, Joe, Sr.	R.R.#1, Sugarwood Hill Rd.	Rutland, VT 05701
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Ferguson, Rachel	Keewaydin Arms, Blueberry Ln.	Laconia, NH 03276
Florczak, Ben	P.O. Box 446	Cavendish, VT 05142
Fleetham, Robert & Mary	P.O. Box 95	Rochester, VT 05767
Frink, James	60 Litchfield Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Gibbud, Ruth	Drake Road	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Hawley, Ira, Irene & Lorraine	R.R.#3, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Hignite, Carol	152 Bellevue Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Hughes, John & Emma	18 Ronaldo Court	Rutland, VT 05701
Kinkelaar, Rita	3 Nickwackett Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Kirk, Mrs. George	8 East Washington Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Krasner, Linda	Drake Road	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Laird, Olga	R.R.#3, Box 4836, Chasanna Dr.	Rutland, VT 05701
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Luttrell, Mark	10 Maple Street	Woodstock, VT 05091
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Mausolff, Anne	R.R. #1	Chester, VT 05143
McNeil, Mary	27 Grape Street	Fair Haven, VT 05743
Mendoza, Danny	22 Tall Timber Drive	Morristown, NJ 07960
Nadler, Krissy	1 Pleasant Heights	W. Rutland, VT 05777
Newton, Doris	26 Boutwell Road	Andover, MA 01810
Nuffort, John	453 Victor Way	Wyckoff, NJ 07481
Nyiri, Anna	167 Stratton Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Ogden, Herbert, Jr.	4 Emmett Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
O'Hara, Mary J.	Box 184	Ludlow, VT 05149
Olson, Judith	P.O. Box 121	Pittsford, VT 05763
Pulling, Roma & Al	R.D.#2, Woodstock Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Pulling, Steve	Post Road	Rutland, VT 05701
Putnam, Betsy	75 Vernon Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Reynolds, George	9 Sargent Street	Hanover, NH 03755
Rogers, Wally, Irene & Brad	47 Terrill Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Russell, Ellen	Louisquisset Ctry. Club Resort	Providence, RI 02904
Sawyer, Brian	5 South Park Place	Fair Haven, VT 05743
Schmidt, Carl & Nancy	1651 Clayburn Circle	Cincinnati, OH 45240
Scott, Churchill & Virginia	R.R.#3, Box 4869	Rutland, VT 05701
Sherman, Jake	48 Morse Place	Rutland, VT 05701
Simmonds, William, Jr.	18 Terrace Hill	Proctor, VT 05765
Snyder, Mr. & Mrs. Bill	R.D. #1	Fair Haven, VT 05743
Sugarman, Nancy	22 East Center Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Thomas, Sue	35 Burnham Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Tumielewski, William	123 Harrington Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Weston, Wilbur	R.R. 1, Box 115-A	Holly Spa, NC 27540
Wynne, Carolyn	R.R. 1, Box 722	Middletown Springs, VT 05757
Zeman, Carol	P.O. Box 6074	Rutland, VT 05701
Martin, Jane	97 Cleveland Drive	Croton-on-Hudson, NY 10520

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Summer 1986 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 468-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or Wally Rogers, Treasurer, 47 Terrill St, Rutland, 773-9208.

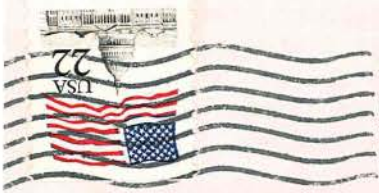
DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
July 6 (Sun.)	11:00 A.M.	SHERBURNE PASS TO ELBOW ROAD. Join Bill Shulte for one leg of his end-to-end hike on the LT to raise funds for the Leukemia Society of America. (For more details and information on donating, see article elsewhere in this issue. 5 mi., moderate. Sue Thomas 773-2185
July 12 (Sat.)	9:30 A.M.	SHREWSBURY PEAK, Shrewsbury. 3.8 mi., moderate. Herb Ogden 775-1350
July 19 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	TRAIL MAINTENANCE WORKSHOP. A joint effort with the Ottauquechee Section. We will be working on the Appalachian Trail in the Chateaugay area. Call for info on where to meet. Roma Pulling 773-6997
July 20 (Sun.)	11:30 A.M.	COOKOUT & FUN DAY - Tall Timbers Campground, Mendon. (Meet at the park at 11:30, or at Tall Timbers at noon). Bring something to grill or a dish to share. Volleyball, croquet, climb Blue Ridge Mtn., or just relax. Sue Thomas 773-2185
July 26-27 (Sat.-Sun.)	7:00 A.M.	END-TO-END. Lincoln to Appalachian Gap, backpacking. 12 mi., moderate to difficult. Mark Luttrell 457-3829
Aug. 2 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	CAVE TRIP. Bring warm clothes, waterproof footgear and flashlights. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
Aug. 10 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE. 3-4 mi. Bernie Donahue 773-7462
Aug. 16 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	CHICKEN ROAST. Members only, reservations required. No charge, but side dish or beverage donations are welcome. A short hike in the area of Kent Pond is planned to whet your appetite. Ira Hawley 775-4149
Aug. 23-31		INTERSECTIONAL. Camp Betsey Cox, Pittsford. Come for a day, a night, or a week. Activities include hikes, a star watch, a lamb roast and square dance. <u>LT News</u> for more details, or contact Rob & Sue Carey at 446-2830
Sept. 2 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. Anyone wishing to lead a hike is welcome. 35 Burnham Ave. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Sept. 6-7 (Sat.-Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	MERCK FOREST WEEKEND, Rupert. Come spend the weekend at Beebe Pond Shelter, or day hike. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Sept. 14 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	WHEELERVILLE, 4 mi., easy. Ira Hawley 775-4149
Sept. 21 (Sun.)	10:30 A.M.	LILY POND, Bomoseen area, 3 mi. Linda Krasner 468-3100
Sept. 27 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	CANOE TRIP. Reservations required, fee charge. Steve Pulling 773-6997

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR LEADER.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Perkins
4812 Johnson Rd
Charlotte, N.C. 28212

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB





Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 39, NUMBER 3

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JULY-SEPT., 1986

BRIDGEWATER GOLD MINE

by W. Churchill Scott

June 8, 1986

As always our trip to the Bridgewater gold mine was very well attended. Although the weather was not too good we managed to find the horizontal shaft which the information books say is 200 yards long. And when a person is plowing through the mud underfoot, dodging the water dripping overhead with only a candle for light, it sure does seem at least that long.

As the leader had to return early for a funeral and rain was increasing, no one attempted the side trip to a large vertical mine. Hopefully this can be done next time.

MT. TOM AT WOODSTOCK

by Ira Hawley

June 21, 1986

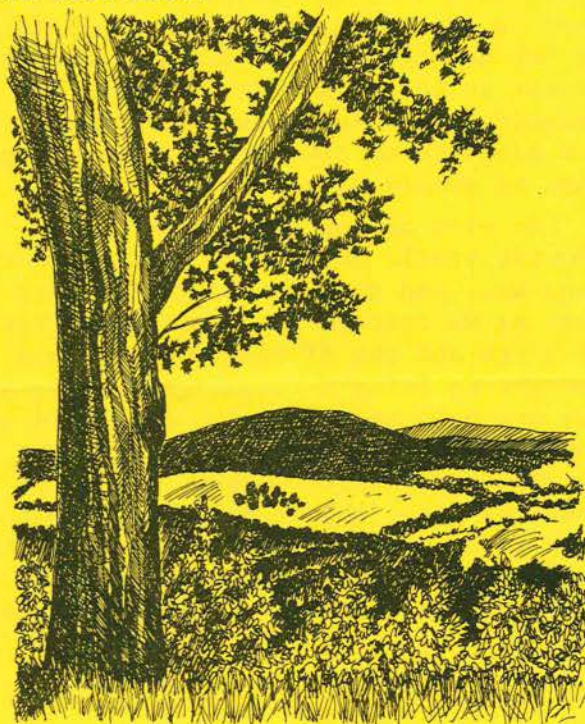
We are very fortunate to have access to so many beautiful places in our area to explore. We should thank those who allow us to enjoy these areas and also those who help to maintain them.

The weather person cooperated beautifully with bright blue skies to bring out a group of nearly 30 hikers for this outing. We left our meeting place at the park soon after 10 A.M. and headed for Woodstock.

There at Faulkner Park, we were joined by two more hikers. We started up the Switch Back Trail to Mt. Tom and soon picked up the Link Trail to the North Peak Trail. Here we ascended quite steeply for several yards to level out near the summit of the North Peak of Mt. Tom.

It was east from here to the South Peak to enjoy nice views to the west, south, and east, a nice lunch break and

good companionship. We moved on via an easy "Carriage Road" for a half mile to The Pogue, a pretty body of water in the hills. Pond lilies and swimming trout were seen here.



From here an easy downgrade brought us to a paddock used for riding horses and eventually on to a quaint area used by Girl Scouts.

Another half mile through the woods and the Switch Back Trail brought us to our cars. Everyone agreed this was another pleasant hike and a good way to spend the day.

DEER LEAP SUPPER HIKE

by Sue Thomas

June 25, 1986

We had a really lovely evening for our annual supper hike up Deer Leap on June 25. We voted to try the short route up the rocks for the sake of time, which would have worked out much better if the

leader had stayed on the trail! Instead she headed off on a new trail, apparently used by the rock-climbing class run by the Rutland Recreational Department. This led us to the base of the cliff whereupon a mutiny ensued -- it seems no one was too keen on scaling the cliff ("because it's there" somehow didn't seem like a good enough reason!")

Instead we backtracked until someone found the actual trail, and continued to the top of the rock without incident. We found the condition of the trail to have deteriorated a lot since our last trip, due to erosion and overuse, and it was a much more difficult climb than it used to be. Mara showed her usual faith in her dad though, and calmly made the ascent in her pack. Up on top we had a beautiful view to go with our suppers, and lingered on the rock a little longer than we should have.

In view of the condition of the shorter trail, we decided to go down the long way, and darkness caught up with us just as we reached the junction of the LT North and the AT East. No one had thought to bring a flashlight, so we made our way down cautiously -- I focused on a white patch on Herb's pack in front of me, Rob on my white jacket, and so on down the line, and we all made it safely. Back in the parking lot we had a little celebration with a cake sent along by Sue Carey who wasn't able to come. Thanks Sue!

THE TRAIL THAT WAS NEVER FOUND

by Steve Pulling
June 29, 1986

Many years ago when I was in college our Smoke & Blazes editor, Carol Chapman, led a hike up Old Baldy Mountain in Bridgewater. I have always wanted to do that hike again so I decided to take the club up a second time. After picking Carol's and Churchill's brains, I couldn't get any specific directions, so I headed out alone in search of Old Baldy.

My first trip to Bridgewater put me on the correct trail after many hours of looking. On my second trip over, Lynn and I found the top of Old Baldy, but the way we went was extremely difficult

and not suitable for a club hike. My third trip was another solo effort trying to find an easy way up the mountain, but after many hours of searching, no "easy" way was found. My fourth and final scouting trip was a success! Much by accident I found an "easy" way up as I flagged and cut a trail to the top.

When the morning of June 29th came along I knew my four trips to Bridgewater were not in vain, as 18 people were at the park to make the trip.

Some first time senior citizens, a man from Texas, many new faces, and of course that core of old regulars all showed up ready and willing to scale Old Baldy Mountain.

An easy two mile walk on logging roads served as the prelude to a sometimes difficult uphill bushwhack through a red pine stand. The pine stand was fairly open and pretty easy walking on this beautiful sunny and clear day. Suddenly much to most people's surprise we came upon an open hilltop field which is the reason for Old Baldy's name.

While eating lunch we were marveling at the 360° panoramic views of the beautiful Vermont countryside. We could see parts of Woodstock Village, Mount Ascutney, Stratton, Bromley, Okemo, Round Top, all five mountains of the Killington Ski Area, Pico, and to the north Bridgewater's numerous mountain peaks.

For you people who missed this spectacular hike I've got just one word to say: "SORRY!"

STACEY ANNE SHULTZ MEMORIAL HIKE

by Sue Thomas
July 6, 1986

This summer Bill Shultz of Massachusetts planned to hike the length of the Long Trail to raise money for the Leukemia Society in memory of his daughter Stacey Anne, who died of the disease 10 years ago. To show our support, some Killington Section members joined him as he passed through our area. We met Bill at Sherburne Pass on July 6 as he was preparing to start out again after two days off with his family.

We had a small but enthusiastic group;

John & Emma Hughes, myself, Bill, and last but not least, his 65 lb. pack! It was unfortunately a very hot and humid day, and none of us envied him having to carry all that weight up the trail on such a day, but no complaints were heard, and we had a very enjoyable day talking about his hike -- where he had already been and where he was going. He said he'd been having a wonderful time meeting people along the way, hiking a few miles with some, and keeping track of others through the entries in the shelter log books.

He also told us a little about the progress being made by the Leukemia Society, both in research and treatment. When his daughter's illness was diagnosed, they were told she had only a 2% chance of survival; now, 10 years later, the same strain of leukemia has a 60% survival rate.

The Hugheses and I had planned only to hike as far as Tucker Johnson Shelter, but were enjoying it so much, we decided to continue, and ended up at the Elbow Road, where we finally parted company with Bill, very glad to have participated in his project. I have also collected donations from several Killington Section members.

Unfortunately, I learned recently that Bill did not complete his hike -- stopped by a broken leg on Camel's Hump! I was very sorry to hear that, after all the planning and effort that went into the trip. I'm sure the entire Killington Section joins me in wishing Bill a speedy recovery and return to the trails.

SHREWSBURY PEAK, OR THE THREE-HOUR SHOWER

by Herb Ogden, Jr.
July 12, 1986

The weather forecast merely said "showers" before noon," and the mountains were in clear view from Rutland. Off we went to Shrewsbury, figuring that, at worst, we'd encounter sprinkles and still have a good view from the peak. By the time your hike leader spotted a car at the end of the Black Swamp forest road (and inadvertently spotted his lunch and raingear there, too!), the forenoon

"shower" had gone on for some time, but our band of seven started up the Shrewsbury Peak Trail anyway. We noted with sadness the passing of the picnic pavilion, which burned down sometime between October and May. The shelter just beyond was still in good shape, however. After passing through the somewhat misnamed "swale" north of Russell Hill (low, yes; marshy, no), we found that both the grade and the "shower" were increasing steadily. Mara Carey, our youngest member, was a good sport about this until she got one wet branch too many in the face, whereupon she made some brief comments that some thought might reflect on the wisdom of the accompanying grownups' setting off up a mountain in the rain.

After a very brief stop at the South Peak, which might charitably be described as cool and very humid, we descended the Black Swamp Trail to Newfound Shelter for lunch. There, we met a gentleman from Mt. Holly who used to work for Farm & Wilderness Camps and filled us in on the history of the area's shelters and trails. Newfound Shelter was built in the CCC days and then lost. Folks knew it was up there somewhere, but not precisely where. When they finally found it some 15 years ago, the roof was in poor condition, but the walls were still sound. Farm & Wilderness re-roofed the shelter, and it looks as though it will be good for years to come. It also has a fine view, which, like all the rest of the fine views on the trip, was limited to a few hundred feet.

The stop for lunch was dry but not very warm, so we hustled down the trail to the waiting car, discussing the idea of a moonlight hike to Newfound Shelter over the wide, easy trail sometime when the weather was better. From the car, your leader tried to spy a promised attraction of the hike, a solid structure that may be Vermont's largest backwoods outhouse. Summer foliage and a disinclination to poke around in the wet woods led us to postpone rediscovery of the outhouse (Newfound Outhouse?) till another time, however. Despite the bad weather, we all arrived back at the Northam Area in good spirits.

TRAIL MAINTENANCE WORKSHOP

by Roma Pulling
July 19, 1986

Under the new GMC policy of breaking up the Trail Maintenance Workshop into eight regional ones, our section met with the O Section. Five KS members -- Steve Pulling, Sue Thomas, John and Emma Hughes and myself -- gathered in Rutland at 9:00 A.M. and were asked to meet the leaders and O Section volunteers at the Woodstock Recreation Center at 9:30. Even with Steve driving the lead car, we didn't quite make it.

Our leaders, who waited for us, were Ray Auger, GMC Southern Field Assistant, and Roger Sternberg of the Appalachian Trail Conference. The section of trail being relocated was described in LT News as being in Chateaugay and as the No Town area of Stockbridge by one of our co-workers. Either way, we drove off Route 12 in Barnard and followed steadily deteriorating gravel roads for several miles. About a mile short of our destination, John decided the road had deteriorated enough and parked his car and he and Emma rode the rest of the way with Ray.

At the beginning of our walk we were assigned tools and given printouts from trail maintenance and construction manuals of both the GMC and ATC. Our job this day was construction of new trail for an AT relocation. We started with picks and shovels on a short section which will slab across a steep slope with emphasis on methods of discouraging erosion.

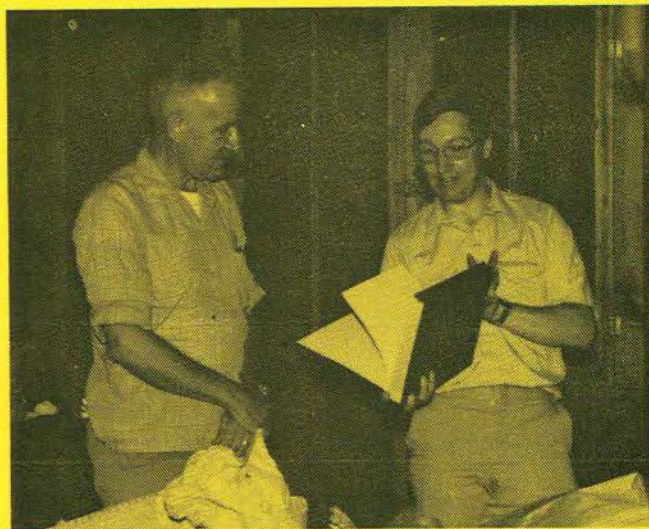
For a second assignment we helped choose among three possible trail routes up a gradual slope some distance from the first, then we split into two groups. The one including the KS members worked with Roger toward where our cars were parked and did clearing of brush and small trees. When we arrived back at the cars, we were free to leave except for one detail: Steve had left early to fulfill another obligation, John's car was still a mile down the road, and the other drivers were still back in the woods. Of course this was no problem for seasoned (!!) hikers like ourselves. We hoofed it back to John's car and still

had not been overtaken by drivers from the other team. John chose to take a slightly shorter route home through Pittsfield with an ice cream stop along the way.

I can't accurately compare the success of the new workshops with the old system of holding one two-day event. This method may have attracted new workers: none of the five members from our section had attended a workshop before.

"FUN DAY"

by Sue Thomas
July 20, 1986



As you all know now, our "FUN DAY" was actually a code name for a much deserved party to honor Churchill Scott, who recently retired after 25 years as treasurer of the Killington Section. We felt this was an accomplishment worth celebrating, so through a cooperative effort of many we organized the day in his honor. We thank Craig Perkins for the use of Tall Timbers, the site of many GMC functions over the years, and we were especially grateful to have the lodge available when it began to pour!

Our guest of honor brought out quite a crowd, including many people I had never met, but had heard much about since joining the club.

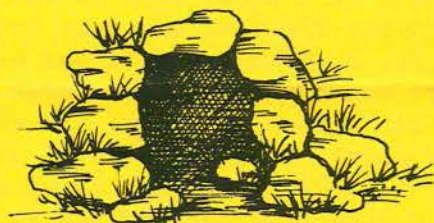
It really was a Fun Day. Until the rain started there was a volleyball game going, and food cooking on the grill, and inside lots of good food donated by everyone.

Rob Carey presented Churchill with a certificate recognizing his service to the club, and a scrapbook we had put together with photos of Killington Section members past and present. Everyone had fun looking through it and reminiscing about hikes and hikers, and the day was a successful tribute to a man who has contributed much to our section. Thank you, Churchill!!

NICKWACKETT CAVE TRIP

by Sue Carey
August 2, 1986

We had a hard time deciding on which cave to explore. We wanted to go to the Dorset Bat Cave, but the Nature Conservancy frowns on visitors there. Besides,



we don't know where it is.

A few days before the event we decided on Nickwackett Cave. We thought that it would be drier because it is high on a mountain and with this wet summer, we didn't want to risk going to a cave that might be flooded.

The last time that the section visited this cave, there was ice blocking one of the three entrances. We didn't have that problem on this trip.

Several people were introduced to caving on this trip. Some found that they liked it while others didn't. In order to enjoy caving you have to like crawling in small dark places and you can't worry about getting your clothing dirty.

Mara didn't want to crawl around in

the cave so we waited outside. Maybe she'll like it better next year.

MYSTERY HIKE

by Bernie Donahue
August 10, 1986

Success in planning a mystery hike can, at times, in itself, be a mystery. Deciding just where to go, how far to go to suit a variety of hikers is a challenge. Perhaps, in retrospect, the 25 respondents to the August 10th mystery hike liked the weather forecast for that Sunday and thus formulated plans to come out. True, some potential hikers were vacationing in the area. Two couples from India, along with their small children (one per couple) and a couple from New York happened to fill that category. A girl from France and a New Yorker, who is a part time Vermont resident, also came along.

White Rocks in Wallingford became the playground of the hikers. Climbing the huge, ancient rocks after a brief visit to the ice beds was the effort of some of the group. Others, content to visit with one another around the ice beds, completed this phase of the hike. Once together at the foot of the rocks, the entire group departed for the picnic area where lunching took place. Then, with the exception of a few who had to head back to Rutland earlier, the group ascended the knoll overlooking White Rocks for a final look. The conclusion of the hike on this beautiful day left a feeling of satisfaction that this indeed had been a pleasant experience.

CHICKEN BARBECUE

by Ira Hawley
August 16, 1986

Although dark clouds threatened all morning, no rain had fallen by noon, and 20 faithful hikers gathered at the park at 1:00 A.M. Our destination was Gifford Woods State Park. Even though this area is close to Rutland, many of the hikers were not acquainted with the facilities there.

We took a short hike along a nature

trail in the park which is known as one of the few remaining virgin hard wood forests in Vermont. We then joined the Appalachian Trail which took us along the shores of Kent Pond to Mountain Meadows Ski Area. After enjoying a good look at the major part of Kent Pond we returned to the park via the same route.

Everyone helped assemble the makings of a chicken barbecue. A fire soon was burning briskly and no one had to wait long to indulge in all the goodies.

An hour of good fellowship ended with the usual "good-byes" and everyone agreed it was a pleasant afternoon.

Thanks, Bernie, for introducing us to your Bar B Q sauce.

INTERSECTIONAL

by Sue Carey
August 23-31, 1986

The Intersectional turned out to be a real success. There were 22 different Killington Section members attending various events.

Linda Krasner gave an interesting slide show and star watch on Monday. Howard Rogers led a hike into Boiling Springs on Thursday. They didn't find the spring during the hike, but several people returned the next day and found it.

On Saturday Jean Davies led a 15-mile canoe trip on Otter Creek. Dinner that evening was a lamb roast prepared by Rob and me.

In all there were around 100 people in attendance. With profits from the suppers, auction and registration, the Intersectional yielded the Club over \$360.00.

THE ONE DAY WEEKEND

by Carol Chapman
September 6, 1986

Sue Thomas, who made the advance arrangements for the weekend at Merck Forest, unfortunately was laid up with a flu bug, the only bonus being that she didn't have to write this report.

Originally at least five people

planned to stay at Beebe Pond Shelter for the weekend. However, when we arrived at Merck Forest we realized that Carol Hignite was the only one who had come prepared to stay and she decided it wouldn't be much fun alone.

The hikers divided into two groups, one consisting of the Carey family, their friends the Barbieris, the Hugheses, and Bernie; the other group the Krasners, Carol Hignite and myself. Our group set out for Mt. Antone and we thought the others were headed for Beebe Pond. We missed the first trail leading to the mountain and by the time we stopped at Clark's Clearing for lunch, I had run out of steam and decided to rejoin the others. Map in hand, I set out for Beebe Pond. It was peaceful and quiet with only a woodchuck to greet me on the trail. Beebe Pond is a tiny pond with open faced shelters and tent platforms surrounding it. But there was no sign of Group # 1.

After a brief rest I set out for the 1½ hour walk (I'm slow) back to the parking lot hoping I'd arrive before both groups left, each believing I was with the other. It was a pleasant hike with brief stops by Birch Pond and along the road to pick some pearly everlastings. I arrived back at the parking lot just in time to see John Hughes' red car heading down the road. With some yoo-hooing and waving, I was relieved to see his brake lights go on and to hitch a ride home.

Instead of going to Beebe Pond their group had hiked to the viewpoint below the summit of Spruce Peak and come down Gallup Road where they inspected the Barn Lean-tos and then stopped for a visit at the museum.

The mountain climbers got back to the parking lot shortly after we had left. They enjoyed the spectacular view from the top of Mt. Antone and also saw four deer in the woods.

We all enjoyed our day, but how about a two day weekend next time?

(Late note: Just learned that Mark Luttrell came in late Saturday morning and spent the night alone at Beebe Pond Shelter. Sorry we missed seeing you, Mark.)

A FEW WORDS OF THANKS

I'd like to take a few words to thank, first, everyone who helped with our tribute to Churchill Scott. From good food to old photographs, many contributed to make the day successful. Special thanks go to Craigue Perkins for the use of Tall Timbers.

Secondly, the section owes a big thank you to Rob & Sue Carey for their work at the Intersectional, both as hosts and especially for all their efforts to provide us with a lamb roast. While the rest of us were off canoeing or hiking, they spent the day working, cooking up a lamb dinner with corn on the cob, salads and cakes. It was quite an accomplishment, delicious, and very much appreciated.

Next, thanks are in order to Ira Hawley for the chicken roast he prepared for the Killington Section free of cost. Though I was not able to attend, I understand it was a very enjoyable day for everyone but the chickens. Thank you Ira & family.

THANK YOU FROM CHURCHILL

I want to thank everyone in the Killington Section for the wonderful gift of a photo album I received recently.

All of these pictures will bring back many pleasant memories of all the hikes I have had with our section.

Both Virginia and I will cherish this gift for many years to come and once again I want to thank all of you.

-- W. Churchill Scott

NEWS FROM RACHAEL

Rachael Charland writes that she has 46 miles to go to complete her End-to-End, including French Camp to Smuggler's Notch. We had hoped to see her at the Intersectional, but she didn't make it. We wish you sunny days to complete your hike of the Long Trail, Rae.

A NEW FEATURE

You probably noticed in the last issue that we are now including photographs in Smoke & Blazes. Sue Thomas uses a procedure by which they can be printed at no extra cost. If you'd like to submit a photograph, choose a color or black & white print with lots of contrast. Send or give them to Sue or the editor.

CHANGE IN PLANS

The edible wild foods course (see the last issue of Smoke & Blazes for details) that was scheduled for September now has a definite date of October 4. Please call Sue at 773-2185 for reservations.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Carol Chapman: Editor
 Jake Sherman: Assistant Editor
 & Typist
 Sue Thomas: Illustrations
 Roma Pulling, Ray Catozzi &
 Churchill Scott: Distribution

PROGRESS (AT LAST) ON THE APPY

by Jake Sherman

My goal of doing the AT in Vt. and N.H. came a wee bit closer to reality this September with the completion of two segments of the trail east of Vt. 12.

On Sat., Sept. 13, I had perfect weather for the 7.7-mile trek from the Pomfret road to West Hartford. About this hike I'll remember encountering for the first time ever a deer on the trail (it bounded noiselessly into the woods at my approach). Also memorable: a Civil War era cemetery on a country lane; a grand panorama that included Pico, Killington and Dorset Peaks, and, after 3½ hrs. of walking, stretching out on the sun-warmed rocks along the White River for some impromptu sun-bathing.

A week earlier, on Sat., Sept. 6, I covered the 6.8 miles between the Etna-Hanover Road and downtown Hanover.

cont. p. 8 APPALACHIAN

BUSHWHACKING MYSTERY HIKE

by Mark Luttrell

June 14, 1986

The day broke beautifully as five anxious explorers set out to conquer Blue Ridge Mountain via the previously uncharted western route. With maps and compasses in hand we began our journey from the end of a dirt road off Meadow Lake Drive. We took a bearing from the map and off we went into the woods.

There appeared to be an old logging road which was heading in the correct direction. We followed this for a while, until the nettles became too unbearable for those of us in shorts. We kept going up, checking our bearings as we went. Everyone had different ideas on direction, but we compromised and continued on. It was a strange feeling not hiking on a trail but instead picking our own trail as we went. I believe all

hikers enjoyed this change.

We reached the ridge approximately 30 yards from the summit. Not too shabby! We enjoyed lunch along with all the bugs who had followed us up. After a short break Herb led a few of us to a nice rock outcrop with a beautiful view of Rutland and the surrounding valley.

After this we took the trail down the east side of the mountain, stopping for about 20 minutes at the waterfall. The cool air from the water spray felt great. We descended to the car and returned to Rutland. A beautiful day for a different type of hiking adventure.

APPALACHIAN (cont.)

Ahead lie hikes to Norwich, to Lyme Center, over Mt. Moosilauke, along the Franconia Ridge, and finally through the Carter-Moriah and Mahoosuc Ranges. Anyone interested? Please contact me. (775-2784)

ADDITIONAL PAID MEMBERS OF KILLINGTON SECTION

Barber, David & Audrey	P.O. Box 1097	Middletown Springs, VT 05757
Bequart, Frank	44 Bertwell Road	Lexington, MA 02173
Cahee, Hedrick R.	179 Union Street	Springfield, VT 05136
Caroli, Jack	RR 1, Box 527A	Wallingford, VT 05773
Davies, Jean	Camp Betsey Cox	Pittsford, VT 05763
Donahue, Bernie	50 Edgerton Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Duke, Janet & Raymond	Post Road Extension	Rutland, VT 05701
Fenton, Gail	21 Doran Road	Brookline, MA 02146
Fleetham, Robert & Mary	P.O. Box 95	Rochester, VT 05767
Frink, Helen E.	10 Elm Street	Randolph, VT 05060
Griffin, James E.	81 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Krasner, Linda & Dave	Star Route	Bomoseen, VT 05732
Manney, Marie	205 Lincoln Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Massey, James	P.O. Box 189	Ludlow, VT 05149
Maxim, Karen	86 Cranbury Road	Princeton Junction, N.J. 08550
Partridge, Sanborn	62 Ormsbee	Proctor, VT 05765
Perkins, Bob & Thelma	4812 Leb Road	Charlotte, NC 28212
Perkins, Vera	242 South Main Street	Rutland, VT 05701
Ruvera, Sandra	258 Dorr Drive	Rutland, VT 05701
Spies, Rus & Barb	RFD	Shrewsbury, VT 05738
Wardwell, Art & Evelyn	Star Rte., Box 160	Chittenden, VT 05737
Youngstrom, Mark & Connie	RFD	Shrewsbury, VT 05738
Martin, John & Janet	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Lao Vang	7 Curtis Avenue	Rutland, VT 05701
Lemire, James	39 West Street	Lebanon, NH 03766
White, Doris	Eastridge Acres, Rutland	Rutland, VT 05701
Perkins, Craigue	Star Route, 34, Box 2162	Rutland, VT 05701
Ferguson, Rachael	7 Church Street, Apt. 302	Laconia, NH 03246

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Fall 1986 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 468-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or Wally Rogers, Treasurer, 47 Terrill Street, Rutland, 773-9208.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Oct. 3-5 (Fri.-Sun.)	12:00 P.M.	CAMEL'S HUMP VIA LT. Reservations only. 20 miles, difficult. Steve Pulling 773-6997
Oct. 4 (Sat.)	9:30 A.M.	EDIBLE WILD FOODS COURSE, taught by Jean Davies. Reservations only, fee charged. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Oct. 5 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	NEW MEMBERS HIKE, Bald Mountain, Mendon. Come help new members meet the Killington Section. 4 mi., moderate. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
Oct. 11 (Sat.)	1:00 P.M.	ROUND HILL, Rutland. 2 mi., moderate Steve & Roma Pulling 773-6997
Oct. 12 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	MT. ASCUTNEY VIA THE BROWNSVILLE TRAIL. Spectacular views and a quarry along the way. 6½ mi., difficult. Norm Cyr (885-3289) or Sue Thomas 773-2185
Oct. 18-19 (Sat.-Sun.)	6:00 P.M.	SHREWS MOUTH FULL-MOON HIKE (If you want to know what it means, come along!). Come for the evening (about 3½ mi. round trip) or spend the night at NewFound Shelter and climb Shrewsbury Peak on Saturday. Moderate. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Oct. 26	9:30 A.M.	BALD MOUNTAIN, Townshend State Forest. Views of Townshend Reservoir, Stratton Mtn. & southwestern N.H. 3 mi., difficult. Ira Hawley 775-4149
Nov. 1 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE. 3 mi., moderate. Churchill Scott 775-1494
Nov. 9 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	MT. MOOSALAMOO, Ripton. Nice views, 4 mi., moderate. Bernie Donahue 773-7462
Nov. 15-16 (Sat.-Sun.)	8:30 A.M.	FREEDOM TRAIL IN BOSTON. Follow the famous cobblestone path past the historical sights of Boston. Reservations only. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
Nov. 22 (Sat.)	5:00 P.M.	COVERED DISH SUPPER. Our annual hunting season feast at Tamarack Notch. Bring a dish to share and utensils. Slide show. Herb Ogden 775-1350
Dec. 2 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING. Anyone wishing to lead a hike is welcome. 34½ Kendall Ave. Carol Chapman 775-3545
Dec. 6 (Sat.)	8:30 A.M.	AROUND HERRICK MT., Ira, 8 mi., moderate. Herb Ogden 775-1350
Dec. 13 (Sat.)	6:00 P.M.	MOONLIGHT HIKE to Tucker-Johnson Shelter. 2 mi., easy. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Dec. 21 (Sun.)	7:00 P.M.	CHRISTMAS CAROLING. Celebrate the first day of winter. Refreshments afterward. Carol Chapman 775-3545

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR LEADER.

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701

KILLINGTON SECTION
KILLINGTON MOUNTAIN CLUB



Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 39, NUMBER 4

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

OCT.-DEC., 1986

WHEELERVILLE

by Ira Hawley
September 14, 1986

What a beautiful day for a hike! These afternoon hikes seem to be popular to a number of people. Various ages of GMC members and non-members enjoy these outings. This one attracted 33 to get out and stretch their legs.

We left Route 4 in Mendon on the Wheelerville Road and drove four miles past Brewers Corners.

At the entrance to a logging road, we left our cars and started along this road on a gradual incline. There was a limited view of Mendon Peak just ahead and a little later a view of Killington Peak. Just beyond a log yard was a beech tree with imprints of claws where a bear had climbed up to harvest the beechnuts (probably a couple of years previously).

At the top of a steady climb we came upon a level area where another log yard had been. Here Steve and Al Pulling built a small fire to boil water for coffee and hot chocolate. Hot dogs and rolls appeared to make a welcome snack after the climb. Fresh cut logs gave us a good place to rest.

Early foliage coloring was apparent all around. On the way back down we had limited views of Blue Ridge Mountain and Pico Peak.

This was a satisfying way to spend a late summer afternoon.

LILY POND

by Linda Krasner
September 21, 1986

The hike to Lily Pond in the Bomoseen area could easily have been renamed the Red Eft Trail. The eleven hikers who

showed up on this overcast day had to dodge dozens of red efts of all sizes that were also traveling along the same route. As soon as we had lunch at Lily Pond the sun came out in full force to show off the red maples that had already turned color.

Ira knew the way from Lily Pond to the Float Bridge on Lake Bomoseen so he led the way. Since Ira had been on this trail in June, a family of beavers had dammed up a large pond which inundated a portion of the trail, making it a little more challenging. Ira's pedometer measured 12,300 steps for the trip, but none of the hikers could say exactly how that converted into miles. The trip ended at Glen Lake where we watched a scuba diving class prepare for a dive.

DID YOU EVER DRINK A PINE TREE?

by Sue Thomas
October 4, 1986

How about a birch? Well, that's what we did at Jean Davies' Edible Wild Foods workshop on Oct. 4. Jean met us at Camp Betsy Cox, and after passing out magnifiers and containers for collecting goodies, we set off to see what we could find. And we found plenty, right in the vicinity of the lodge -- as Jean pointed out, there are always interesting things to see, you just have to know how to look.

We collected Jerusalem artichokes (a common weed with an edible root), coltsfoot (used by the Indians to make cough syrup), mustard seeds in long thin pods, clippings from spruce, white pine, and birch trees, tasted the stalks of day lilies, and found the treasure of the day, several beautiful shaggy mane mushrooms. With our magnifiers we examined grasses, tiny flowers, bug galls, and the pollen sacs on a very

sluggish bumble bee.

Next it was back to the lodge to sort out our harvest and learn how to turn our piles of twigs and leaves into meals. We were joined there by some college students who were spending the weekend at the camp, several of whom are visiting from foreign countries. They watched with interest as we sauteed the Jerusalem artichokes with the mushrooms over the fire, made cough lozenges from the coltsfoot leaves, and laboriously emptied the tiny mustard seeds from the pods, and ground them with a mortar & pestle to make surprisingly spicy mustard.

Their interest turned to disbelief, however, when we cut up the spruce, pine, and birch twigs and made tea. One of them, from Germany, was sure he was misunderstanding when we told him the tea was made from a tree, and asked repeatedly before he was finally convinced!

Thank you to Jean for sharing her wealth of knowledge and enthusiasm. I'm hoping to organize another session in the spring if enough people are interested -- please let me know.

NEW MEMBERS HIKE, BALD MOUNTAIN

by Sue Carey
October 5, 1986

The New Members' Hike was well attended. Not only did eight non-members attend, but many regular Killington Section people came along as well.

We were rather surprised at the number of participants. The weather was cool and cloudy. Rain threatened and this sometimes stops people from hiking. Also, this was the the third Killington Section event planned for this weekend.

We parked the cars outside of Tamarack Notch Camp and started walking the long way up the Bald Mountain Trail. There were many good views from the trail. At one viewpoint you could see Rutland City. At another you saw Brown's Bridge in Shrewsbury. The return segment was still slick, but almost everyone stayed on their own two feet.

We feel that the New Members' Hike was a success. Several of the new people

have returned on other hikes. Also, with enough hike leaders we seem to be able to have two well attended hikes on one weekend.

LLAMA ON THE MOUNTAIN: UP MT. ASCUTNEY

by Sue Thomas
October 12, 1986

I enjoyed having Norm Cyr guide us up Mt. Ascutney so much last year, that I asked him to take us up again this fall via the Brownsville Trail. Norm knows the mountain from all angles, having climbed it every month for several years.

Five of us met him at the trail head, along with seven more for a total of twelve, and off we went. Or more accurately, up we went -- the Brownsville Trail sure starts out with a bang! Norm took pity on us at the top of that first pitch though, and while we caught our breath he handed out leaflets with interesting information about the trail, which passes by an old granite quarry. By climbing the pile of waste rock on the edge, you find a nice view of the farm land below, and the huge derrick booms used in the quarrying are still there. According to the leaflet, the quarry was also the site of a moonshine operation!

As we neared the site of the old stone hut, I began to hear the sound of bells in the distance. As it got closer I began to wonder if I'd been out in the woods too long, but just as we reached the clearing a llama appeared! I believe this was a Killington Section first!



After lunch at the clearing we hiked on to the summit and climbed the tower for a view of the Connecticut River to

the east and Killington Peak to the west, then went out to the overlook above the ski area, and made one last stop at an overlook on the Windsor Trail before returning. All in all, it was a very nice hike, and it was great to have Norm lead us with his knowledge about the mountain.

MOON OVER SHREWSMOUTH

by Sue Thomas

October 18-19, 1986

Silly me, I promised Herb that if he'd help us find the Black Swamp Trail for an overnight expedition on Shrewsbury Peak, I'd write the hike report. I enjoyed the trip so much though, that I guess it was worth even the pain of writing a report! We had a good turnout of 20 including several new faces, and set off at dusk for Shrewsbury, arriving just in time for a spectacular sunset, a nice way to begin our hike. It's been a real challenge this year to find a break in the clouds, so I was very pleased to have such a beautiful clear night and a full moon bright enough to light our way.

After a short but steady climb we arrived at Newfound Shelter, which sits on the side of the mountain with a beautiful view. That night the full moon lit the valley and mountains making it a wonderful place to be. Which brings me to my explanation of the name "Shrewsmouth" for all those who weren't quite curious enough to climb the mountain to hear it. Earlier in the year Herb led us up Shrewsbury Peak from the other side, and we met a man at the shelter who told us that there had been plans to build condominiums up there. Since the location is between Plymouth and Shrewsbury, they had planned to call the development "Plymsbury." While everyone else said "ugh!" and other appropriate things about the name, what occurred to me was that it was sure a lot better than their other alternative, "Shrewsmouth"!

Meanwhile, back at the moonlight hike, we got a good fire going, had cocoa and goodies, and admired the view, till the non-overnighters had to head home, and the three of us remaining settled down for a rather chilly night's

sleep. (This only after we convinced Linda that she could not take the campfire to bed with her!)

The only excitement during the night was a sound which we interpreted to be someone furry being eaten by someone bigger -- fortunately no one bigger than we was hungry that night.

We awoke early to watch the sunrise below us, an unbeatable start to the day. I was reluctant to leave, but we packed up and climbed on to the summit, where we sat in the sun and admired the view for as long as we could, before returning to our cars.

MYSTERY HIKE

by Churchill Scott

November 1, 1986

We had a very good turnout for this hike which was a mystery to the leader until the last minute. It depended on weather and snow underfoot, if any. Tinker Brook Shelter won out over Blueberry Ledges which is in the same area.

The cars were parked on Route 100. Then we walked about one mile uphill all the way to the shelter while avoiding an endless stream of cars going to visit the moose.

Everyone pitched in to have a perfect fire for hot drinks and to roast Jim Griffin's hot dogs. It was good to see him again.

After returning to the cars so early we said, "Let's go see the moose." So most of us took the old C.C.C. road by the burned out picnic pavilion at the trail head to Shrewsbury Peak. What a carnival atmosphere we found at the Carrera farm! People, cars, noise, banners, T-shirts, petitions to sign about Parker's Gore. But the moose was the best sight. It was the first one ever seen by the leader. Let's keep up the good attendance.

WORK WITH THE GMC

The main club is now accepting applications for shelter caretakers, Ranger-Naturalists, and Long Trail Patrol (trail crew) for 1987. Many volunteer positions are also available. For further information (see page 4 GMC)

FREEDOM TRAIL -- BOSTON

by Rob Carey

November 15-16, 1986

Plans for this trip were greatly helped by Linda Pellerin. Just as we were running out of ideas for places to stay, she said her brother, Steve Lemmo, knew of a reasonably-priced motel in Framingham, a short distance from his house and the trolley line to Boston. Also he and his wife, April, would join us on Saturday for the Freedom Trail. In all there were 10 people on this trip.

Riding the subway was a new experience for many of us and it was helpful to have as guides Steve and April, who knew their way around. The wind in Boston Common was chilly so we ate lunch inside before starting out on the Freedom Trail. Most of the buildings are owned by various organizations and therefore have different hours and fees.

We spent some time looking at the stones in the Granary Burying Ground where John Hancock and others are buried. Many of the historical buildings such as King's Chapel, Old South Meeting House and the Old State House are dwarfed by their surroundings. The last attraction we toured on Saturday was the Old North Church where the lanterns were hung to signal Paul Revere.

On Sunday we got up bright and early to visit the New England Aquarium. There are about 70 small to medium-sized tanks around the sides of the main building. On the lowest level they have a penguin colony. In the center of the building is the giant ocean tank which is 40 feet wide and 23 feet deep. The many types of fish and other animals including sharks do not eat each other because they are fed five times a day. We also enjoyed the show by the trained sea lion and dolphins. After lunch on the waterfront we decided to save the Boston Tea Party ship for another time and began the trip home.

GMC (cont.)

and application forms, contact: GMC, P.O. Box 889, Montpelier, VT 05602 Phone: 802-223-3463. Application deadline for paid positions is April 3, 1987. There is no deadline for volunteers.

TAMARACK NOTCH COVERED DISH SUPPER

by Herb Ogden

November 22, 1986

There were three or four inches of snow at Tamarack Notch Camp in Mendon on the evening of our annual feast, and it was fairly cold out, so we decided to gather in the relatively cozy Rotary Cabin rather than in the Main Lodge, where we might well have spent the whole evening heating the great outdoors via the big fireplace, rather than heating ourselves. The cabin's cookstove responded well to Rob and Sue Carey's efforts, and soon we were all comfortable and ready to sample an amazing array of appetizing dishes.

One member did cause momentary excitement by resting a styrofoam cup of cocoa on the stove, with consequences that we heard, saw, and smelled. After the rest of us had disposed of cocoa and cups in more orthodox ways, Linda Krasner treated us to slides of wildlife and some other life on Trinidad and Tobago. Soon it was time to leave the Caribbean for the cold and starry night at Tamarack Notch, and twenty-odd Killington Section members and guests headed down the Notch Road to Rutland with a fine outing behind us.

EIGHT EQUALS TEN, OR AROUND HERRICK MOUNTAIN

by Herb Ogden

December 6, 1986

This hike almost didn't happen. The week before it was to be, your hike leader was told that his law firm needed him to go to Nevada. Even by flying all night, I wouldn't have been anywhere near Ira by the morning of the 6th. Fortunately (or maybe not, it may depend on whose feet you ask), a deposition was cancelled at the last moment, and the hike came off as scheduled.

Nine of us left Main Street Park on a crisp, beautiful morning. We picked up one more hiker at the Ira Town Hall. Another, who had looked in the other part of Main Street Park next to the Chamber of Commerce and found nobody,

caught up with us near the start of the hike at an intersection about 1.3 miles northwest of Ira. (Note: our press releases should specify where in Main Street Park we meet.)

After walking about 3/4 mile up an abandoned road from Ira to Middletown Springs and negotiating a somewhat tricky crossing of a tributary of Ira Brook, we headed west up a woods road, then bushwhacked from its end to a gap in the ridge that extends south from Herrick Mountain. The bushwhack through open woods led us under some cliffs with fine icicle formations. From the gap above the cliffs, elevation about 2290', we followed a snowmobile trail north through a rocky gulch to an unnamed 2565' summit, the second highest peak in Ira. Views were fine: west to the Adirondacks, east to Pico, Killington, and Mendon from an unusual angle, and north to Bird Mt.'s great cliff, Herrick, Grandpa's Knob, and Ray Catozzi in a yellow birch tree (also at an unusual angle, taking photos of Rutland).

Back at the gap, your hike leader offered a choice between a leisurely lunch with hot drinks from the veteran coffeepot and a return via pretty much the same route we came up, or a fast lunch with no fire but a chance to complete the advertised route all the way around Herrick Mountain. The consensus was to "go for it," so we bushwhacked down the west side of the gap to a woodroad that eventually connected with the old public road from Poultney to North Ira. At the junction of Birdseye Road up from Castleton, we looked for the remains of a school shown on the 1869 atlas but found nothing. With only a few hunting camps in the area now, it was hard to imagine enough families in that high, remote area to support even a little one-room school.

Crossing back from Poultney into Ira, we passed two cellarholes. The last was in a clearing with an impressive closeup view of the Bird cliffs from the south. At the next junction, where a left turn would have led us down the Ira-Birdseye Road to Route 4, we turned right and headed southeast over a 1740' pass. Sheets of ice in places on the old high-

way made for slow going, and some of us likened this last steep climb to Heartbreak Hill. Also not calculated to cheer us was the prediction of an Ira camp owner that we wouldn't reach our goal by dark. Nevertheless, we successfully picked our way down the old highway to the Clark Hill Road in West Rutland and then headed south through a pretty little notch on that road, reaching Steve Pulling's truck with some daylight to spare. We all piled in for the ride about one mile southwest to our starting place, glad to rest our tired legs.

Counting the spur trail to the 2565' summit, we had covered some 10.3 miles in three towns. In the aftermath, your hike leader promises to do his oldmath more carefully when figuring distances. The spur trail to the view can't have accounted for all those extra 2.3 miles, even if the view was worth that distance and more.



SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Carol Chapman: Editor
 Jake Sherman: Assistant Editor
 & Typist
 Sue Thomas: Illustrations
 Roma Pulling, Ray Catozzi &
 Churchill Scott: Distribution

ROUND HILL

by Stephen Pulling
October 11, 1986

Any hike that has a fabulous view at the destination is a worthwhile outing in my book. If that is the case, my Round Hill/East Mountain hike was a great outing. The participants on this hike saw a view that very few people in the club have seen before.

A view of Rutland from the east-southeast with Florence, West Rutland, and Tinmouth in the background was a little different than your traditional East Mountain hike. I found this rock outcrop by accident one day when I was scouting out another club hike which I have yet to find. If anyone knows where Elephant Rock is on the west side of East Mountain, please show me.

October 11th was a perfect fall day for a short afternoon hike. I led a large group of people up an old log road off the Stratton Road that was very easy walking for about a mile. Then we had a short but very difficult bushwhack up to the ledge where we found the view. Unfortunately, a few people didn't attempt the bushwhack and missed the breathtaking panorama of the Rutland valley.

After we got back to the cars your fearless leader was embarrassed to find out he wasn't on Round Hill after all which was published, but on East Mountain. But fun was had by all, which was my intention from the beginning.

CANOE TRIP

by Stephen Pulling
September 27, 1986

This year's Killington Section's annual canoe trip was probably the longest in distance that we have ever had before. The trip leader was trying to do something a little different from years past and came to find out that this trip was "different." I use the word "different" because this publication is read by young and old alike. Some of the trip participants would probably describe it with other words.

A guidebook acquired by the trip leader described their 20-mile expedition on the Connecticut River from Orford, New Hampshire, to the Wilder Dam as having Class I and Class II rapids. From experience I know that a 20-mile canoe trip with Class I and II rapids is easy, but there was only one problem. We encountered no rapids at all, only flat waters. This section of the Connecticut River was like canoeing across a twenty mile lake!

So, as you can imagine, the canoe trip was not easy. I had twelve very tired people at the end of the day. We had started canoeing at 10:30 A.M. and didn't pull out of the water until 6:30 P.M.: a long day. Next year's trip will be shorter; at least easier on the arms.

DIRECTORS TO MEET MARCH 5

Directors of the Killington Section will meet March 5, 1987, at the offices of the Rutland Shopper, 135 No. Main St., Rutland. Time is set for 7:00 P.M.

OUTINGS COMMITTEE MARCH 3

Outings for spring will be discussed at a meeting of the Outings Committee, Tuesday, March 3, at 7:00 P.M. at the home of Sue Thomas, 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland.

DON'T FORGET KS ANNUAL MEETING
SAT., APRIL 4. LOCATION TO BE ANNOUNCED.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Winter 1987 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or Wally Rogers, Treasurer, 47 Terrill Street, Rutland, 773-9208.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
Jan. 3 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	TEXAS FALLS. Ski, snowshoe or hike. Mileage variable, easy. Herb Ogden, 775-1350
Jan. 10 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	CROOKED SHELTER, Coolidge State Forest, Plymouth. 3 mi., easy. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
Jan. 17-18 (Sat.-Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	WINTER WEEKEND, Merck Forest, Rupert. Stay for the weekend or dayhike. Fee charged. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Jan. 24 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	LILY POND, Bomoseen. Ski, snowshoe, or hike to a beaver pond. 3 mi., moderate. Linda Krasner 468-3100
Jan. 31 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	ROLSTON'S REST, Pittsfield, on the Long Trail. 4 mi., moderate. Roma & Al Pulling 773-6997
Feb. 8 (Sun.)	12:30 P.M.	ICE SKATING, Rocky Pond, Rutland. Ski, snowshoe or hike. 2 mi., easy. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Feb. 14 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	SUCKER BROOK SHELTER, Ripton. Ski or snowshoe. 4 mi., moderate. Steve Pulling 773-6997
Feb. 22 (Sun.)	1:00 P.M.	BELLEVUE AVE. EXTENSION, Rutland. Ski, hike, or snowshoe. 2 mi., easy. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
Mar. 1 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	GLEN DAM, Rutland. Ski, hike, or snowshoe. Mileage variable, easy. Churchill Scott 775-1494
Mar. 7 (Sat.)	1:00 P.M.	WHITE ROCKS, Wallingford. 2 mi., easy. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
Mar. 15 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	LONG TRAIL, Upper to Lower Cold River Road. 1 1/2 mi., easy. Bernie Donahue 773-7462
Mar. 22	2:00 P.M.	SUGAR-ON-SNOW. Unitarian Church basement, West. St., Rutland. Come enjoy a Vermont springtime tradition. Fee charged, program. Sue Thomas 773-2185
Mar. 29 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	WALLINGFORD POND. 2 mi., easy. Linda Krasner 468-3100
Apr. 4 (Sat.)	7:00 P.M.	KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING. Location to be announced. May be preceded by Pot Luck Supper. Dues item to be on agenda. Rob Carey 446-2830

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



Robert and Thelma Perkins 7/86
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28212

Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 40, NUMBER 1

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JAN.-MAR., 1987

KILLINGTON SECTION DIRECTORS MEETING

December 11, 1986

Reported by Rob Carey

A letter of resignation has been submitted by KS Secretary and Director Olga Laird. She has been unable to attend recent meetings. Rob Carey, president, expressed the section's appreciation for her excellent work and dedication.

Pico Ski Area has announced a master plan for expansion which would involve many crossings of the LT between Route 4 and Pico Camp. Negotiations with the National Park Service also revealed that Pico wants to retain the option to develop the back sides of Ramshead and Snowdon Peaks, which they own. Ray Catozzi reported the Main Club response to date. A major relocation west of the present trail, crossing Route 4 near the Beaver Pond, has been strongly rejected. The Directors unanimously supported the policy of pushing for a minimal number of ski trail crossings, with the need for compromise by all parties recognized.

On a motion by Ray/Bernie Donahue the date of April 4, 1987, was approved for the Annual Meeting.

A motion by Sue Carey/Ray to donate \$10 to the Stacy Anne Shultz Memorial Hike was approved.

A report by Ray regarding recent Main Club Directors and Trails & Shelters Committee made the following points:

- 1) Trail regulations have been amended to prohibit llamas and other pack animals.
- 2) The LT/AT will be relocated to go over Stratton Mountain.
- 3) There has been some conflict with snowmobiles in the Glastonbury area.
- 4) There is no truth to rumors that the Main Club is unhappy with our Trails

& Shelters maintenance.

5) The Deer Leap Trail is badly eroded and there are many "bootleg" trails. Rob confirmed this from recent experience. Sue said that Ky McGrath of the Inn at Long Trail has complained. He has brought several people down. Major work is needed. Maintenance responsibility is uncertain.

6) Cooper Lodge continues to be a problem with excessive trash, both in the spring and during the hiking season due to easy access. Because of the exposed location and high eave on the front, the Main Club Trails & Shelters Committee does not support removal of the front.

Dues Increase - The Main Club assessment has been raised from \$4.50 to \$6.00 for adults. An increase will be proposed to the members at the Killington Section Annual Meeting. Adult dues of \$14-15 will probably be proposed.

The date of the next Section Directors meeting is Thursday, March 5, 1987 at the Rutland Shopper offices.

Ed. Note: We encourage you to send letters expressing your opinion and feelings about the trail on Pico. Send letters to:

David A. Richie, Project Manager
Appalachian Trail Project Office
National Park Service
Harper's Ferry, WV 25425



KILLINGTON SECTION DIRECTORS MEETING

March 5, 1987

Reported by Rob Carey

President Rob Carey called the meeting to order at 7:20 P.M. Directors Ray Catozzi, Bernie Donahue, Wally Rogers and Churchill Scott were present.

Rob Carey reported on the meeting that he and other Section members had just attended led by Dave Richie and others of the National Park Service regarding Pico. The western route has been dropped from further consideration. There has been little support for the eastern route, so the emphasis now is on retaining the present route with minor modification. How much ski development will be allowed is uncertain. There will be some field work done this spring to attempt to reduce impacts below that indicated by currently mapped plans.

Wally Rogers gave a Treasurer's report similar to that to be presented at the annual meeting. He also presented a summary of the Kirk Fund and asked for clarification on restrictions on use of all or part of the money.

At present there are two Kirk Funds which as of Jan. 1, 1987, contain a total of more than \$10,000. For the past several years KS Trails & Shelters expenses have been paid from the original Kirk Fund.

A motion was made by Wally and seconded by Ray that Trails & Shelters expenses can continue to be paid from the Kirk Funds so long as there remains a minimum balance of \$10,000. This was passed unanimously. All agreed that this is within the intent of the fund and will provide the proper guidance to the treasurer.

Wally asked why members are carried until the June issue of Smoke & Blazes if dues are payable in January. Rob stated that memberships were dropped in March when the annual meeting was in January, but now an extra issue is sent since the meeting is later.

*Motion Wally/Churchill - Beginning in 1987 the membership renewal form will be in the Oct.-Dec. issue (No.4) and the Jan.-March issue (No.1) will be the last sent to members that have not renewed. This was passed unanimously.

The proposed dues increase was discussed. The Main Club Board of Directors raised the adult section assessment last year from \$4.50 to \$6.00. This took place after the notice of last year's sectional annual meeting so the dues currently being collected cannot reflect the increase.

*Motion Ray/Churchill - Recommend to members at annual meeting the following dues: Adult \$14; Spouse \$11; Individual Junior \$2.50; Family Junior \$1.00; Senior \$7.50. This was passed unanimously. This will just cover the increase in the main club assessment.

Rob Carey stated that contributions have met \$10 of the \$20 paid for the new pack basket to be used on outings and work parties.

*Motion Ray/Churchill - Pay the remaining \$10 from the Kirk Fund. Passed unanimously.

Discussion - Sale of guidebooks and other items by the Section as a service to members. Wally stated that there are books almost 10 years old in stock. Unanimous consent was given to cut prices way down in hope of moving old inventory at the annual meeting and not carry as much stock in the future.

FROZEN IN THE MOONLIGHT

by Sue Thomas

December 13, 1986

In keeping with our tradition of planning hikes in inclement weather to see who's crazy enough to show up, Dec. 13 turned out to be the coldest night we'd had. And sure enough, there are a lot of crazy people out there because we had quite a turnout! I think the number was 10 to be exact, but I'll bet we were each wearing enough extra clothes for at least 20 more! In fact, Mara's circumference was so increased by extra layers that Mom and Dad had quite a job to stuff her into a backpack carrier.

We were fortunate to have a beautiful starry night and a full moon, and reached Tucker-Johnson Shelter quickly. We built a fire and in a short time had a fire going and hot drinks and Christmas cookies

to warm us up. However, standing still in sub-zero weather gets stale after a while, so we retreated to the warmth of Steve's house for "peppermint patties." Thanks to Steve, and especially Bean, for your hospitality.

TRA-LA-LA-LA-LA....(CHRISTMAS CAROLING)

by Carol Chapman
December 21, 1986

We already knew we could hike, ski and paddle, but who would have guessed we'd discover another talent. We can sing too! This was revealed on the bright, starlit night of the winter solstice when more than 20 Killington Section members and friends went caroling around Rutland.

In order to make an 8 o'clock curfew at the nursing homes we left Main St. Park shortly after 7, thus missing aspiring carolers Ray Catozzi and Herb Ogden. Luckily, because they knew part of our route, they caught up with us at Eden Park and added volume to the male chorus.

Virginia Scott ably led the group as we called on friends at Pleasant Manor, Eden Park and at home. Most of those caroled were Killington Section members, some no longer active hikers. Our reception varied from an offer of money (not to send us away, but in the belief we were out collecting) to Jim Frink's spirited sing-a-long with us.

After about 10 stops around the city we headed up the mountain to Roma's for the grand finale. We sat by the crackling fire, eating Christmas confections, visiting and singing a few more Christmas songs for those who weren't sung out.

We brought good cheer not only to those we'd caroled, but also to ourselves. Next year if we go caroling again, you'd better join us or we may come knocking at your door.

HERB'S TRIP TO TEXAS FALLS WITHOUT TEXAS FALLS OR HERB

by Sue Thomas
January 3, 1987

On January 3 we were scheduled to go to Texas Falls to ski, but due to a blizzard the night before and Herb's selfish refusal to take us all to Portland with him, it was transformed into a short excursion to Patch's Pond in Rutland. The new snowfall made it very beautiful, though it failed to completely cover the swamp at the far end of the pond. But we were able to find a place to cross, and continued for a while through open fields until the cold wind drove us back to enjoy our lunches in the shelter of my apartment.

CROOKED SHELTER

by Rob Carey
January 10, 1987

The weather forecast called for snow starting in the afternoon, but it started snowing before I left home for the fire station. Eleven hikers, snowshoers, and skiers braved the storm. We parked in the snowmobilers' parking lot on Route 100A just past the summer entrance to Coolidge State Forest. There were already several inches of new snow on the base of earlier storms making excellent skiing.

It's about 1½ miles to Crooked Shelter and we reached there a little after noon. After spending a few minutes clearing snow from the fireplace, it didn't take long to get a fire burning and the water boiling. Since it was still snowing, the shelter made a dry, cheery place to eat a leisurely lunch.

On the return trip the skiers enjoyed a nice downhill run. Some even went part way back up to do it again while waiting for the walkers.

MERCK FOREST WEEKEND

by Sue Carey

January 17-18, 1987

Winter weekends at Merck Forest have become a Killington Section tradition. There were no day hikers on this trip, but Carol Chapman, Lee and Linda Pellerin, and I decided to spend the night.

The snow was deep, but because of rain the week before it was crusty and icy in spots. Because we didn't want to carry heavy packs, the three adults decided to pull in the gear on sleds. Carol and I tied the sleds to our backpacks so we could have our hands free for skiing. It worked rather well considering that the trail was icy, and we skied almost to the top of the hill by Spruce Shelter.

Along the way tragedy struck. Lee broke a ski tip, dampening any idea he had of a weekend of skiing. He was ready to turn back there, but his mother wouldn't let him.

When we arrived at the shelter, there was a dull 12-inch saw and no cut firewood. We took our sleds over to the lodge where we had gotten wood every other year. At the lodge we were accosted by two surly caretakers who told us that "this wasn't a KOA and we would have to cut our own wood." We told them we had gotten wood here every other year, it was going to be 0° tonight, and we had paid \$20 for the cabin which we thought included the wood. They said that we didn't have to pay anything for the cabin, that the fee was a donation and as the Girl Scouts were able to cut their own wood we should be able to do it too. Well, they did relent and told us that we could take a load, so we loaded the three sleds and headed back. We were glad that they let us have the wood because it is very difficult to cut wood with a dull saw and no sawbuck.

We took it easy during the afternoon and only skied to Clark's Clearing Shelter. The big event for the evening was dinner starting with Carol's fish soup as an appetizer and Linda's spaghetti with homemade sauce as the entree. We discovered a new spice to add to the spaghetti. As I was draining off the spaghetti water, the lid slipped and the

spaghetti fell on the ground picking up spruce needles in the process. It really didn't taste too badly. Dessert was raspberry and/or strawberry shortcake with whipped cream.

After playing cards for several hours we decided to retire. The stove was producing enough heat to keep everyone comfortable. We had to be careful that it didn't get too hot. With the sides already thin from previous overheatings and the damper held in place with a stone, the stove could be dangerous.

After breakfast we stopped at the caretakers' cabin to tell them of the stove's condition. Then we started on tree ID trail, but soon headed home when the weather got snowy.

LILY POND

by Linda Krasner

January 24, 1987

Twelve skiers and one snowshoer (Linda Pellerin) braved the cold temperatures to take advantage of the 1½ feet of new snow that had fallen the previous day. Sue Thomas used the promise of her freshly-baked brownies as a reinforcer for people who helped in breaking the trail. Several skiers risked going around the pond despite the slush. A few more cautious people remained on the wind-swept shore to make sure that no one fell through, while Dave Krasner was closely trailing Sue on the pond to stand ready to save the brownies in case she went for a swim. Several persons took a different loop trail back, and then returned to the Krasners' to warm up and swap snacks.

A MODERATE-TURNED-DIFFICULT HIKE (ROLSTON REST)

by Roma Pulling

January 31, 1987

Your leaders learned two things on this hike. First, that a hike that seemed moderate on snowshoes can be difficult on skis. Second, that snowmobiles haven't been everywhere, even though it sometimes seems that way.

In other words, our trail that was heavily traveled and easy to traverse

last winter was three feet of light, powdery snow and a real challenge for six people on skis. Two gave up early on. Four skiers and the leaders on snowshoes continued until forced by time restrictions to turn around. We were puzzled on the way back to meet four skiers headed up the mountain at 2:15 P.M. with day packs. Did they actually expect to reach the shelter and return before dark?

Even though we did not reach our goal, being in the woods on such a day was pure pleasure. At the very start of our trail we happened on a deer yard, but saw no deer. We should all pool our efforts to keep large areas of Vermont unspoiled for outings like this one.



NON-ICE SKATING TRIP TO ROCKY POND

by Sue Thomas
February 8, 1987

Due to an excessive amount of white stuff that no one was inspired enough to shovel off the ice, no one skated on Rocky Pond on February 8. We did have a nice trip in to the pond though, some walking on a well-packed snowmobile trail from Evergreen Avenue, and others skiing. Once there, in addition to enjoying the beauty of the spot, we discussed the future of the ponds, now uncertain with the owners considering selling the property. Several of us from the Killington Section as well as other local groups such as the Audubon Society have become involved in trying to preserve the area, so we brought everyone up to date on the situation.

The trip down to the country club was, to say the least, rapid for those of us with skis, and an interesting variety of

methods of applying the brakes was displayed, with varying results. The least successful, but probably most entertaining for the onlookers, was my attempt to steer into a snowbank -- the result being one ski lodged firmly in the bank, the other, with foot still attached, trying to continue on down the trail. Ouch!

Finally emerging from the woods, we found deeper snow on the golf course and paused while the walkers put on their snowshoes for the first time that day.

SUCKER BROOK SHELTER

by Stephen Pulling
February 14, 1987

Cold was the word for the day as it was -8°F when I left my house to lead this excursion. I didn't figure too many people would show up, but I had to be present and accounted for. One other person showed up at the park, so off to Goshen we went.

We started hiking up the Goshen Dam Road for about a half mile when we turned right onto a groomed Blueberry Hill ski trail. After about a mile or so on that trail we had to put on snowshoes and start hiking on old logging roads and side trails up to the shelter.

A washed-out bridge across Sucker Brook provided some excitement and a challenge as we had to scale down a steep bank to the brook, and back up the bank -- easier said than done.

After a quick lunch and scan of the log book huddled in a corner of the open front shelter we headed back to the car. A packed down snowshoe trail made the return trip much easier and faster. I have to admit I was hoping no one would show up for this hike because of the cold weather, but after Linda and I got started up the trail it was tons of fun as always.

SMOKE & BLAZES STAFF

Carol Chapman: Editor
Jake Sherman: Assistant Editor
& Typist
Sue Thomas: Illustrations
Roma Pulling, Ray Catozzi &
Churchill Scott: Distribution

BELLEVUE AVE. EXTENSION TO PULLINGS'HOME

by Ray Catozzi
February 22, 1987

What luck! After nearly two weeks of sunny but bitter cold weather, we got a perfect break for this easy, relatively flat pedestrian excursion. On a day that was 40°, sunny, and windless, it was no wonder that 18 cross-country skiers, snowshoers, and walkers enjoyed both the route and the weather.

Two longtime members whom we haven't seen much of lately were George and Diana Conlon. Welcome back. We were joined by three non-members: Judy Lashof and Mary Sidley from Rutland, and Carol Wood from Woodstock. A relatively new member, Rose Crowley, came all the way from her home in Weston for her first outing with the Killington Section. Welcome to you, too, Rose.

From five-year-old Michael Nadler (or is it 6 now, Mike?) to 89-year-old Vera Perkins, the group trekked across meadowland, down through pine woods, across Cedar Swamp and Tenney Brook to a high tension power line. We then followed the power line right of way south for about ½ mile, into the woods again, then up and out into some more open meadows, west and north of Al and Roma Pulling's home. Here we encountered our only "real" climbing along the route.

With many rest stops taken along the way, it was with regret that we had to move on each time, as the sun was so warming and comfortable as to make some of us wish to lie down for a pre-season suntan. But on we went, until the last of the long-scattered band of hikers arrived outside Pullings' back door.

Inside, with a cheerful fire blazing in the hearth, we partook of various drinks and all kinds of fattening goodies, amidst animated conversation on every imaginable subject. A great afternoon hike, in wonderful weather, and a very congenial ending in the Pullings' home. Thank you, Al and Roma.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Killington Section will be held at the Unitarian/Universalist Church on West Street at 7:00 P.M. April 4. There is a proposed dues increase on the agenda. The assessment charged by the Main Club has increased and the section directors believe the section can not absorb it. The officers and committees will give their reports and answer questions. Also directors will be elected. After the business meeting we will have our traditional dessert and coffee, etc. We will also have a games night. Bring your favorite game, Monopoly, Scrabble, parchesi or a deck of cards. Or if your favorite game is Ring-around-the-Rosie, just bring your feet.

DUES DUE

It's time to pay your 1987 GMC dues if you haven't already done so. Mail them to: Wally Rogers, Treasurer, 47 Terrill Street, Rutland, VT 05701. This is the last issue of Smoke & Blazes you will receive on last year's dues.

VERMONT YOUTH CONSERVATION CORPS

We are taking applications for Corpsmembers now through May. Fifty positions are available. We need teenagers 16-21 years old, male and female. We look for hard-workers, positive outlook and desire to earn \$1,000. Youth travel throughout Vermont. Youth live at the Corps base camp and at various worksites called "spike camps." This is a highly supervised outfit. Youth will have the best summer of their lives - in Vermont's natural areas. Corpsmembers may be called up for emergency projects such as floods, fires. Write or call for an application:

Vermont Youth Conservation Corps
103 Main Street
Waterbury, VT 05676
(802) 244-8711

FACTS: Pay - \$3.55 per hour
Dates - June 22 to Aug. 14,
1987

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Spring 1987 Schedule

All hikers meet at Main Street Park near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, contact your hike leader or: Rob Carey, Pres., RR 1, Box 340, Wallingford, 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-Pres., RR 3, Box 5192, 775-3361; Olga Laird, Sec., RR 1, Chasanna Dr., 773-7448; or Wally Rogers, Treasurer, 47 Terrill Street, Rutland, 773-9208.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT
April 4 (Sat.)	7:00 P.M.	KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING, Unitarian Universalist Church, West St., Rutland. Meeting will be followed by games. Bring your favorite. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
April 5 (Sun.)	12:30 P.M.	LARRY'S CAVE, 3 mi. moderate. C. Scott 775-1494
April 12 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	BIRD'S EYE MOUNTAIN, Castleton, moderate. Linda Krasner 468-3100
April 25 (Sat.)	8:30 A.M.	BIKE HIKE. Burlington Bike Path on the waterfront. Rent bikes in Burlington. Carol Chapman 775-3545 Roma Pulling 773-6997
April 26 (Sun.)	10:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, 6 mi. on a railroad bed, easy. Herb Ogden 775-1350
May 3 (Sun.)	8:00 A.M.	MT. MONADNOCK, N.H., 6 mi., moderate, excellent views. Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
May 9 (Sat.)	10:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, Town of Ira, easy-moderate, may be some bushwhacking. Mileage variable, depending on whether we get lost. 2-4 mi. R. Catozzi 773-3006
May 17 (Sun.)	9:30 A.M.	BALD MOUNTAIN, Townsend, 3 mi., moderate-to-difficult. Ira Hawley 775-4149
May 23 (Sat.)		GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB ANNUAL MEETING - Green Mountain College, Poultney. See <u>LT News</u> for details.
May 24 (Sun.)		GMC WORK PARTY - Long Trail north of Sherburne Pass. See <u>LT News</u> for details.
May 30 (Sat.)	9:00 A.M.	WALK-THRU. Join us for spring clean-up on the Long Trail, Route 140 - Route 103. S. Pulling 773-6997
June 2 (Tues.)	7:00 P.M.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING - 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Sue Thomas 773-2185
June 7 (Sun.)	9:00 A.M.	FLOWER HIKE, Blackinton to Williamstown loop, Mass. 5 mi., easy to moderate. Lots of June pinks, lady-slippers, dogwood. Ray Catozzi 773-3006
June 13	9:00 A.M.	WALK-THRU. Finish the spring cleaning, Route 103 - Route 4. Steve Pulling 773-6997
June 21	10:00 A.M.	MYSTERY HIKE, 4 mi. moderate. Ira Hawley 775-4149
June 28	12:00 P.M.	LOST SHELTER/MORGAN PEAK, Plymouth, 4 mi., moderate. Churchill Scott 775-1494

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY, WATERPROOF FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING.

THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE WHEN APPROPRIATE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH YOUR LEADER.

KILLINGTON SECTION
GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

RUTLAND, VERMONT 05701



VOLUME 40, NUMBER 2 KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

APRIL-JUNE 1987

KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

from Minutes by Wally Rogers

4 April 1987

About twenty members attended an informative meeting at the Unitarian-Universalist Church in Rutland.

Treasurer Wally Rogers reported a 1986 general fund closing balance of 195.05 plus inventory, and a Kirk Fund balance of \$11,038. The Kirk Fund has matured, and funds over \$10,000 may be used for trails and shelters. Section income balanced expenses before the GMC dues assessment increase in 1987.

For the Trails and Shelters Committee, Steve Pulling reported on the success of last spring's two walk-throughs. Upon investigation, few of the complaints received from hikers proved to be serious. Steve will call on other members for help in checking complaints. Because relocations have not progressed as expected, we will reblaze much of our section this year.

Four relocations were announced for 1987. In addition to the Pratt House to Lower Cold River Road and the Cold River bank relocations (reported on elsewhere), relocations are planned for 2.5 miles of trail north of Route 140 and 1.5 miles north of Route 103. The Long Trail Patrol is expected to take a major part in the longer projects.

The Trails and Shelters Committee thanked shelter adopters and asked for more members to adopt a shelter.

Newsletter Editor Carol Chapman announced with regret that the June edition would be her last. Carol expressed appreciation for his excellent work to Jake Sherman who resigned as typist and to Sue Thomas as illustrator and Churchill and Virginia Scott, Irene Hawley, and Roma Pulling. Smoke & Blazes is sent to all members plus 15 landowners.

Sue Carey reported for herself and Sue Thomas on the Outings Committee. In the last year, there were 45 trips with an average of 16 members and guests on each.

In his President's Report, Rob Carey stated that field work and reviews would continue in the spring on the Pico development plans. There is continuing effort to compromise between Pico's planned ski trail and lift development and the GMC position of keeping a ridgeline trail with minimal ski exposure.

Main Club director Ray Catozzi reported on its relocation work and need for additional volunteer help along the Long Trail outside the Killington Section.

After amendment to cover life and institutional members, the Directors' dues increase proposal was passed.

Beginning in 1988, new dues are:

ADULT	\$14.00	SENIOR	\$ 7.50
SPOUSE	11.00	LIFE	120.00
INDIV. JR.	2.50	INSTITUTIONAL	25.00
FAMILY JR.	1.00		

Elected to fill the terms of resigned directors Olga Laird and Mark Luttrell were Herb Ogden, Jr., and Sue Thomas. Their terms end at the 1988 annual meeting. Elected to terms ending in 1990 were Linda Pellerin, Bernie Donahue, and Wally Rogers. These directors then were joined by Steve Pulling (1988), Churchill Scott, Ray Catozzi, and Rob Carey (1989) to elect the following officers for 1987:

PRESIDENT	Rob Carey
VICE-PRESIDENT	Steve Pulling
SECRETARY-TREASURER	Wally Rogers
GMC DIRECTOR	Ray Catozzi
TRAILS & SHELTERS	Steve Pulling
OUTINGS	Sue Thomas, Sue Carey
PUBLICITY	Roma Pulling

Refreshments and games followed.

GOVERNOR CLEMENT SHELTER

by Bernie Donahue

15 March 1987

Sometimes climatic conditions alter hiking plans. The writer seems to be the centerpiece of such aggravation. Nonetheless, some hardy members and others, forming a small group, trekked to Lower Cold River Road. Finding a section of the Long Trail heading north buried in deep snow, we drove to Upper Cold River Road and walked on a snowmobile packed trail to Governor Clement Shelter. Plenty of snow was still on the ground.

On arrival at the shelter we found four snowmobiles already there, having stopped for a short rest. We proceeded to eat lunch and engage in small talk with the mobile visitors.

Then back over the same route to the Upper Cold River Road entrance, on to our vehicles and homeward bound. Weather was nice for this time of year. It seemed everyone had some fun on that late winter trek.

SUGAR ON SNOW

by Sue Thomas

22 March 1987

Our annual Sugar on Snow Party was well attended this year, with 24 participants, and thanks to Ira Hawley, who kindly donated the syrup, most of the money was profit. Thanks are due also to Janet Martin, who once again this year donated her time and expertise to boil the syrup for us.

WALLINGFORD POND

by Linda Krasner

29 March 1987

The seventy degree temperatures in Rutland belied the fact that at Wallingford Pond it was still winter. Sue Carey scouted out the roads to the area for problems with mud and sand. There was still a little snow. Many people brought snowshoes, however, it was such a hot day they were all left behind in the cars. Once on the trail, we discovered there was a good three feet of snow and people were sinking through up to their hips,

which gave rise to some good laughs. The group made a campfire in the snow overlooking the still-frozen Wallingford Pond.



LARRY'S CAVE

by W. Churchill Scott

5 April 1987

On a pretty wet and dark day, Linda P., Bob P. and I started for Larry's Cave, so called. But it's really only a large ledge with overhanging rocks. We looked in vain for some more fair weather hikers.

Perhaps it was just as well the group was small, for the leader took a wrong turn and wound up on the wrong side of the peak.

With increasing rain and a lost feeling we walked back to the car with the hope of trying once again in better weather.

The leader's only consolation is that two weeks later the senior citizens' group found Larry's Cave only after a long and hard effort.

BIRDSEYE MOUNTAIN

by Linda Krasner

12 April 1987

This hike could have been renamed "In Search of the Lost Monument" or "In Search of the Real Birdseye Mountain." Sixteen people gathered to hike up the west side of Bird Mountain, including two women from New Jersey, who belonged to a hiking club and who opted to hike instead of skiing at Killington.

Delight Gartlein found a copy of a 100 year old book which gave the details of a masonic monument that had been erected on top of the mountain. The structure had met its demise years ago, it was learned later. However, it was fun looking for the ruins. The book also described how bald eagles nested on the rocky cliffs one hundred years ago.

The group had lunch at the site that Linda mistakenly believed to be the summit (what do trip leaders know!). However, the rest of the group informed her there were several more peaks and valleys to go before reaching the real summit. The archaeologists bushwhacked down the mountain amidst the earliest of spring wildflowers.

BIKE HIKE

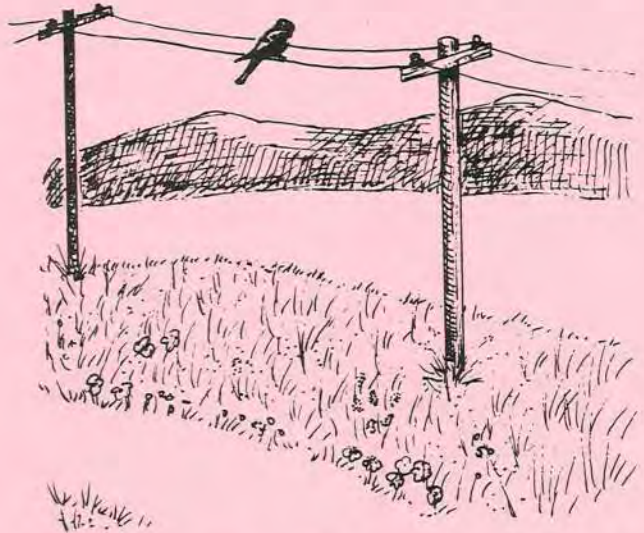
by Carol Chapman

25 April 1987

A fall outing with the Vt. Natural Resources Council on the recently completed Burlington Bike Path made me think that it would be a pleasant ride for the Killington Section. The old Rutland Railroad bed parallels the lake shore past city parks, condos and woods. It is a well-marked, nearly level five mile path to the mouth of the Winooski River.

On a bright and sunny day four of us met in Burlington at the foot of Main Street: Irene Rogers, Judy Olson, Tom Parent of Essex Jct. and I. By coincidence, the Burlington Section had also scheduled a bike or hike trip there starting two hours later, but with the large number of bikers and walkers we weren't aware of when we passed them.

Of interest along the way were early blooming shad, bloodroot, dandelions and strawberries, and a sparrow hawk perched on her telephone wire lookout.



During lunch by the Winooski Judy and Tom told of their plans to ride in the 100 mile long Vt. Lung Association Bikeathon to be held in northern Vermont.

Our return trip was made by the same route only a little easier as there is a slight downhill grade back to the city center. Irene and I detoured a bit to visit a couple of yard sales along the way.

Someday when you are coming to Burlington on a shopping spree, bring along your bike and enjoy the Bicycle Path.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Carol Chapman

Herb Ogden, Jr.

Sue Thomas

Roma Pulling

Ray Catozzi

W. Churchill Scott

Editor

Asst. Ed./Typist

Illustrations

Distribution

THANKS, JAKE!

After nine years of dedicated service as the assistant editor and typist of Smoke & Blazes, Jake Sherman has decided to step down. The high quality and professional appearance of our newsletter are due to his efforts. We appreciate all you've done, Jake, and hope to see you on the trail.

RAILROAD MYSTERY HIKE

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

26 April 1987

Your hike leader discovered an unexpected benefit in announcing a mystery hike but giving some idea of the pathway. In trying to guess where the mystery hike was going, some other section members gave good tips about other possible railroad rights-of-way that would be good hiking, notably the former Delaware & Hudson line from Castleton down through Poultney, Rupert, and Pawlet.

This mystery hike took eleven members and guests north from the end of the Clarendon & Pittsford's track at the upper square at West St. in Proctor. We passed above the old stone enginehouse and soon came to the outlet of Beaver Pond. Ascending west of Beaver Pond on a fine, wide path, we saw where piles of marble blocks been dumped to make the railroad embankment. A good variety of wildflowers and interesting plants grow along the old railbed. We spotted coltsfoot, mayflower, wild ginger, violets, saxifrage, and bloodroot. Just after the height of land, fine views opened up to the east, from Mendon to Bloodroot Mountains. Soon, just west of the track, we inspected a large quarry which apparently had a rail spur running to it and to a huge grout pile beyond. This was doubtless the "L. White Marble Quarry" noted in the Beers 1869 atlas of Rutland County. Now overgrown and full of murky water, it was probably the end of the line that the Clarendon & Pittsford built north from Proctor in 1886. This line was later extended past the present huge OMYA plant to the Vermont Railway junction in Florence. We followed it downhill to where the combination of a "No Trespassing" sign, a fine view east, and lunchtime dictated a halt.

Unlike most hikes, this one was a musical event. Now we not only stalk the wild asparagus, but we play the stalk of the wild horsetail. The bamboo-like plant grew in profusion near our lunch spot. With practice, it can be played a little -- in the hike leader's case, very little -- like a flute. I don't know if there is a musical term for what is produced

by 11 people all shrilling away on horsetails ("octet plus trio for mixed horsetails"?), but we had one, anyway.



Now that your hike leader has done some research in the Vermont Room of the Rutland Free Library, he can remove some of the mystery from the history of the Clarendon & Pittsford R.R. The line was a subsidiary of the Vermont Marble Company until recently. It was built north into Pittsford from its present junction with the Vermont Railway in Proctor in 1886. Next, a line was built south to Center Rutland in 1887. The next year saw a line from Center Rutland to West Rutland break the Delaware & Hudson's monopoly on the Whipple Hollow quarries. In 1891 the tracks were extended from Center Rutland to Rutland, crossing East Creek near the River Street bridge and hooking up with the present Vermont Railway to Bennington near the end of South Street. By 1895, a line from the present Vermont Railway junction in Florence had tapped quarries to the west. Finally, after 1895, came the connection from the L. White Quarry north to Florence.

The C&P from Proctor to near our lunch spot was used by the Otter Valley Railroad, a tourist operation, beginning in 1977. Now the only parts of the old marble hauler in operation are a stub in the southwest section of Rutland, a track from Center Rutland to Farrell Distributors just north of Route 4, and a track from the Vermont Railway in Florence south to OMYA. The Proctor track from the Vermont Railway to West St. was used as late as February, but parts are now torn up for sewer construction. The rest of the railroad is now used by walkers, snowmobilers, and cross country skiers, except where a few landowners have fenced it.

MOUNT MONADNOCK

by Rob Carey

3 May 1987

This is the second most climbed mountain in the world. (Mt. Fuji in Japan is first.) There was a late April snowstorm that gave Vermont's mountains a few inches of snow before the hike. As we drove by Keene, New Hampshire, and saw our goal, it looked like there was still snow on the mountain. We parked at the State Park and started up the White Dot Trail, taking the Spruce Link cutoff. This was the only part that was buggy.

Mt. Monadnock is unique because it is only about 3000 ft. high but treeless on top. There were fires about 1800 and the sod is very thin where there is any at all. This provides excellent views along the way. On a clearer day than we had, it is possible to see Boston and Killington. We could only see to Stratton.

Near the summit there were large patches of snow about 8" deep from the recent snowstorm. After a leisurely lunch on top, we returned via the White Cross Trail. It was a fairly warm day so some of us had a snack from the snack bar.

MYSTERY HIKE IN IRA

by Ray Catozzi

9 May 1987

When a leader lists a hike with the destination, hiking conditions, and a chance of getting lost as unknown factors, one wouldn't expect anyone would show up for such a challenge, would one? Yet, even on a day when the weather was another unknown factor, nine stalwart hikers showed up to solve this mystery.

I say "help solve," as three days before the hike date, I wasn't too sure how and where I was going to lead anyone brave enough to come. And on the day itself, the last third of the trip in (and up) was still new to me. Two days before, I trekked up into a saddle between two 2000' hills north of Route 4, a couple of miles west of West Rutland. I then climbed to the top of the easternmost of the two only to find that it was the one hill to

the west that I had been looking at for years from old Route 4A. That hill had two or three open areas on a ridgeline leading to the top.

So, on hike day, from this saddle we climbed up a very steep and rocky slope to the west, looking for one of those clear areas. After some struggling, we came into one small one with a limited view to the east and south. It was then lunch time and with the threat of rain, we climbed no farther, looking for larger open areas. And sure enough just as we finished lunch a light rain started. That did it for any further exploring upward, so downward we all headed, only to have the rain stop as we reached the saddle. From here out to Rt. 4 was a delightful walk on an old road through old overgrown farm land, with stone walls and apple trees in full bloom. All nine made it back to the cars safely, hiking no further, I think, than three miles. All's well that ends well.

BALD MOUNTAIN, Townsend State Forest

by Ira Hawley

17 May 1987

The day started out cloudy, but twelve determined hikers insisted it was their day for an outing. A pleasant drive took us through Weston and Londonderry. The clouds parted and the sun became warm.

At the entrance to the park we drove over a modern bridge above the flood control dam at Townsend. Next we approached the Scott covered bridge, which is the longest single span covered bridge in Vermont. Here we stopped and everyone walked through the bridge, which is closed to vehicle traffic.

Then we stopped at the caretaker's office and signed the register for admittance to the park facilities. Now we were ready to tackle the mountain. It was a challenging climb of 1140 feet in one mile. The rapid walkers reached the summit about half an hour earlier than the slow ones. The sunshine made it a good place to relax and lunch. The views were good with the valley below and the mountains in the distance. As we started down on a

BALD MOUNTAIN (continued)

circuitous route we came upon a vigorous orchid (Lady's Slipper) plant with beautiful pink flowers. This is a rare plant in Vermont and the first of this species I have seen in many years.

We all made it safely back to our cars, and with a little conversation decided to make a short side trip on our way home to see the Ball Mountain Dam, which is another flood control project. We said our good-byes and agreed it had been a satisfying way to spend the day.

FROM ALL OF US

It goes without saying that the entire Killington Section wishes to thank Carol Chapman for her years as editor of Smoke & Blazes. You've done a terrific job, Carol, and you'll be greatly missed, both as editor and fellow hiker. We wish you success and happiness in the future, and many visits home to Rutland.

THE ALMOST SURPRISE PARTY

by Carol Chapman
1 June 1987

When Sue Thomas called to offer me a ride to the outings scheduling meeting at the Careys on a hot, humid Monday night, I told her I'd decided not to go. She was thus forced to spill the beans and tell me I'd better be there as it wasn't a scheduling party after all. It was a goodbye party.

The Careys' yard, with the lambs looking on, was a lovely, cool spot for such a special occasion. How nice to see so many good friends there!

Sue Thomas had baked and artistically decorated a Special Edition of Smoke & Blazes chocolate cake. I was also presented with a VINS T-shirt and a certificate of a donation to the Elf program made in my name. Many thanks to you all for the party and for your kind and thoughtful gifts.

This being my last issue of Smoke & Blazes, I'd like to use the opportunity to thank all of you who have contributed reports and worked on the newsletter and say how much I've en-

joyed those associations.

I'll be eagerly awaiting my copy of Smoke & Blazes to keep up-to-date on Killington Section doings.

DIRECTORS MEETING

by Rob Carey
23 April 1987

Present: Rob Carey, Steve Pulling, Bernie Donahue, Herb Ogden, Churchill Scott, Linda Pellerin, and Sue Thomas.

The Long Trail Unit Action Plan was discussed. We are in general agreement with it. We support the relocation/replacement of Minerva Hinchey Shelter in a more remote site after the trail is relocated. One reason is the marginal water source.

We oppose the relocation of Clarendon Shelter since there are no more remote sites.

Governor Clement Shelter should be continued in its present site. The road's condition is deteriorating.

A replacement is needed for Tamarack Shelter as soon as the trail is relocated.

Pico Camp should be continued in its present site.

Cooper (not our responsibility) should be fixed up. A summer/fall caretaker is not likely to help.

LONG TRAIL RELOCATIONS

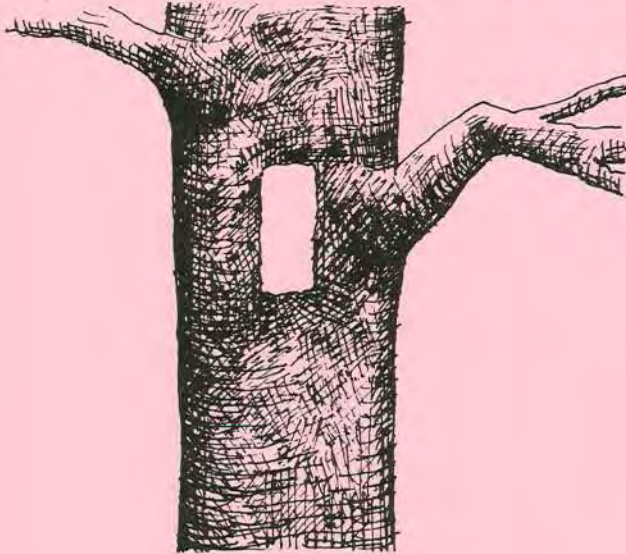
by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Two of the Long Trail relocations announced at the section annual meeting are finished. A one-day work party cleared and blazed an approximately 0.3 mile relocation from the Pratt House site north to the Lower Cold River Road, eliminating a road walk. It's a pleasant stretch through evergreens and along the river. The Pratt Field was a little mushy, but the Pullings put in some steppingstones (steppingboulders is more like it!) that should do the trick.

While the rest of the party scouted out the relocation on the Cold River bank north of the Upper Road, Herb dug a ditch to dry out the "bear wallow" in the stand of evergreens just north of the Lower Road.

LONG TRAIL RELOCATIONS (continued)

A later work party relocated some 300 yards of the Long Trail north of the Upper Cold River Road, where the footway had partly disappeared into the river. The Trail now takes higher ground to the east of the river.



NEW CHALLENGE, PART II

by Roma Pulling

We left you last spring with the promise to return to our project of photographing all the shelters on the Long Trail and the side trails as soon as the leaves fell in the fall. This plan was delayed a little by a family problem, but on November 7 we were off again. For this first trip we had a Three for One bargain as we took the familiar LT route to Stratton Pond and snapped pictures of **Bigelow**, **Vondell**, and **Stratton View** Shelters. There were two inches of snow on the ground there and just a hint of ice forming around the edges of the pond.

One of the greatest pleasures for me from this project is exploring new side trails, and during the past year we have hiked four new ones and revisited the Battell Trail, which I hadn't been on for about ten years.

Old Rootville Road After preoccupation with another family matter we struck out on January 17 for **William B. Douglas** Shelter. Snowmobiles had packed the road until it was like pavement and to my annoyance had also used over a mile of the LT, from Prospect Rock to the Branch Pond

Trail. We carried our snowshoes but used them only the half mile of the Branch Pond Trail (it seemed longer than I remembered) and the short distance to Prospect Rock.

Cooley Glen Trail February was a cold month, but on March 5 we were off to **Cooley Glen** Shelter. We were afraid the side trails would be obscure, but the approaches to the ones in the national forest are very well marked. We found 40" of snow on the ground and on the roof of the shelter. How do they hold up?

Battell Trail This is the trail I had hiked once before, but so long ago it was like being there for the first time, and it was new to Alfred. Snowshoes were a necessary part of our equipment again even though it was March 24 and beginning to look like spring in Rutland. Up in Lincoln we found two feet of snow on our way to **Battell** Shelter. Sap lines ran all over the side of the mountain, but the sap was not running.

Jerusalem Trail Tuesday, April 14, found us on the way to **Glen Ellen** Lodge. We carried snowshoes but never put them on because the trail was too rough and overgrown. There was still plenty of snow, though, and we sank in to our thighs in several places. I had forgotten how beautiful the view is from Glen Ellen. What a pity they plan to move the lodge from this spot.

Beane Trail Saturday, April 25, and spring at last. I admired wild flowers along the way: round-leaved violets, wild oats, adder's tongue, and spring beauties. Especially the spring beauties. They were numerous and lovely. **Birch Glen** shelter, our goal this day, was only .9 from the Beane Farm, so Alfred decided to try for the next shelter, **Cowles Cove**, only 2.9 miles further.

We have photographed 43 of the 70 shelters we plan to do, or 61% of our goal. We'll be back next fall.



WINNERS

by Roma Pulling

It having been some time since an up-to-date list of End-to-Enders was published, we would like to take this opportunity to do so. For perhaps the first time we are including names of people who have hiked the Killington Section (Route 140 at Wallingford Gulf to Route 4 at Sherburne Pass) end to end. One asterisk and capital letters indicates that this person has also completed the whole Long Trail, and, of course, two asterisks show that this person has done the LT twice.

Several people have nearly completed a goal. Steve Pulling plans to hike the last five miles for his LT certificate this summer. Rachael Ferguson is near completion of it, and Ray Catozzi has nearly finished his second End to End. Dave and Audrey Barber are nearing the 2/3 point on the Appalachian Trail and have hiked the Horseshoe, Darlington, Loyalstock, Black Forest and Tuscarora Trails in Pennsylvania. Anne Mausolff is far along on the AT.

John and Emma Hughes deserve mention for having hiked further than most End to Enders. They have hiked the LT from the Massachusetts border to Ap Gap except for one small hiatus over Glastenbury Mountain and have done it all without help, making it necessary to backtrack to their car, so they have hiked it all twice.

If errors or omissions have crept into this report, please call 773-6997 and a correction will appear in the next Smoke & Blazes.

ROBERT BADGER**
AUDREY BARBER*
DAVID BARBER*
ROBERT CAREY**
SUSAN CAREY*
RAYMOND CATOZZI*
Carol Chapman
NORMAN CYRS*
Rachael Ferguson
BENJAMIN FLORCZA K*
JOHN HOWARD*
Emma Hughes
John Hughes
Janet Martin
ANNE MAUSOLFF*
HERBERT OGDEN, JR.*

CRAIGUE PERKINS*
VERA PERKINS*
ALFRED PULLING*
ROMA PULLING*
Stephen Pulling
WALTER CHURCHILL SCOTT*
JACOB SHERMAN*
Susan Thomas

**GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB INTERSECTIONAL
Scheduled Activities**

Camp Thorpe, Goshen, Vt.
22-30 August 1987

Sat. 22 9 a.m. Arrival, registration
evening Program will complement Sun. trail work party.

Sun. 23 morning Trail Work Party
sponsored by
Trails & Shelters
Committee
evening Program (see below)

Mon. 24 evening Program (see below)

Tue. 25 6 p.m. Pot Luck Supper
7:30 p.m. Ben Rose, Catamount
Trail Association

Wed. 26 7:30 p.m. Square Dance with
Caller Garland
Withers

Thu. 27 evening Program (see below)

Fri. 28 Frenchie's Famous
Intersectional
Auction (bring items
to be donated)
evening Campfire

Sat. 29 6 p.m. Spaghetti Supper
7:30 p.m. Program: Bob Lincoln
on Trail Protection

Sun. 30 Depart to wait for
Intersectional 1988

Other evening programs being arranged:
Shelter and Bridge (Clarendon Gorge)
Construction
Bingo
Caving
Suggestions welcomed!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Summer 1987 Outing Schedule

All trips leave from the park on South Main St. near Koltonski Fire Station on the day and hour listed. For more information about activities or membership, please contact your hike leader or Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford 05773, tel. 446-2830; Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland 05701, tel. 775-3361; or Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, 47 Terrill St., Rutland 05701, tel. 773-9208.

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER(S)
12 July (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE, 4 to 5 mi., moderate.	Ira Hawley 775-4149
18 July	10:00 a.m.	MT. CUSHMAN, Rochester, 5.3 mi., moderate with one steep part (loop trip)	Herb Ogden, Jr. (H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
25 July (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	OLD JOB TRAIL & SHELTER, Mt. Tabor, 5 mi., easy	Roma & Al Pulling, 773-6997
2 Aug. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	END TO END, Rt. 4 to South Pond, 6 mi., moderate	Steve Pulling 773-6997 775-3361
8 Aug. (Sat.)	7:00 p.m.	MOONLIGHT HIKE, Sunrise Shelter, Brandon, 1.8 mi., easy. Optional overnight, phone for details.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
15 Aug. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BAT CAVES, DORSET. 4 to 5 mi., moderate.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
22 Aug.-- 30 Aug.		INTERSECTIONAL, Camp Thorpe, Goshen. See article on Page 8.	
1 Sept. (Tues.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham Ave.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
5 Sept. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	CANOE TRIP, Glen Lake, Castleton. Reservations necessary.	775-3361 773-6997
12 Sept. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	LEICESTER HOLLOW to FALLS OF LANA, 5.5 mi., moderate	Linda Krasner 468-3100
20 Sept. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	TABLE ROCK, Manchester, 4 mi., difficult. Good views.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
26 Sept. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m. 5:00 p.m.	BURNT HILL TRAIL to MIDDLEBURY GAP, 4.2 mi., moderate. SUPPER PICNIC, Texas Falls, Hancock. Bring food and utensils. COME FOR ONE OR BOTH!!	Sue Thomas 773-2185

PLEASE BRING LUNCH UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED. WEAR STURDY WATER-RESISTANT FOOTGEAR AND BRING EXTRA CLOTHING. THOSE WHO RIDE WITH OTHERS SHOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARD CAR EXPENSE. HIKING DISTANCES ARE APPROXIMATE. PLEASE STAY WITH LEADER.

HIKE LEADERS: Please send hike reports to Herb Ogden, 4 Emmett Ave., Rutland 05701.



Smoke & Blazes

VOLUME 40, NO. 3

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

JULY-SEPT. 1987

LOWLAND WALKTHROUGH

by Roma Pulling
30 May 1987

In the absence of our esteemed chairman, who was out of town, Al Pulling coordinated efforts on this first work project of 1987. Five workers had completed sections of the trail previously, and with the help of the ten people who volunteered this day, we were able to finish the segment of the Long Trail between Route 140 (the Wallingford Gulf Road) and Governor Clement Shelter. The weather was sunny and very mild.

Dividing into teams of two or three workers each, equipped with hand saws, clippers, grass whips and paint, we cleared and blazed the section and did not encounter any major problems.

Our thanks to everyone who participated in this clean-up.

WILLIAMSTOWN FLOWER HIKE

leader: Ray Catozzi
7 June 1987

The Editor contacted Ray just as Ray was trying to contact the Editor for help with the Country Music Jam-boree to benefit the Long Trail Protection Fund. Unfortunately, both of us were too busy to do what the other wanted, so what follows is a less than first hand report of the farthest-afield trip of the summer season.

Perhaps because a hike in Massachusetts sounds as if it is farther away than a hike anywhere in Vermont (it isn't -- Williamstown is only about two hours drive from Rutland, which is less than anything north of Mount Mansfield) only a small group

showed up for this hike. It seems the rest of us missed a good trip.

The hikers had a pleasant walk up from Blackinton on the Appalachian Trail and down the Pine Cobble Trail to Williamstown Station, enjoying the Williams College Outing Club's reroute of the latter to avoid the infamous gravelly cliff at the shore of Lake Bascom. (If you aren't familiar with Lake Bascom, it may be because it disappeared at the end of the last ice age when the glacier receded and let its waters escape. The Editor learned about Lake Bascom in a geology course at a certain college after the water obligingly departed and let Ephriam Williams found that college on the old lake bottom.)

The flowers were early this year in Berkshire County, but lady slippers were still in evidence.

After the hike, Ray took the group up Mount Graylock by car to inspect the state-owned lodge that is now run by the Appalachian Mountain Club. No doubt they also enjoyed the view from the highest mountain in the Bay State.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

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Sue Thomas	Illustrations
Roma Pulling,	Distribution
Ray Catozzi, &	
W. Churchill Scott	


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Rutland, Vermont 05701

or leave at:

Harlow Liccardi & Crawford
110 Merchants Row, Rutland

Next copy deadline is 4 December 1987.



HIGHLAND WALKTHROUGH

by Stephen Pulling

13 June 1987

This was the second walk-through of the year for the Killington Section, covering from Governor Clement Shelter to Sherburne Pass. We cut, sawed, chopped, clipped, whacked, pruned, tossed, pulled, tugged, blazed, and even cussed at trees and brush for 9.5 miles.

Eight hard-working people showed up at the park for this outing. Driving to the top of Killington Mountain in my truck was the first order of business for the day. This is not an easy drive, but it makes working this section much easier and faster.

We split up into equal groups. Al Pulling headed up the group trail clearing south and I was in charge of the group working north. What else can you say about trail walk-throughs except they aren't much fun and are a lot of hard, tiring work? Rain is the last thing you want to make your day, but rain we got. Al's group finished up just in time to hop into the Careys' truck at Governor Clement Shelter before the heavens opened up, but my group got soaked to the bone.

Picture yourself cold and drenched in a downpour pruning a balsam fir. Every clip you make shakes even more cold water onto your dripping wet head. Are we having fun yet, Linda P.?

PITTSBRIDGE (STOCKFIELD) MYSTERY HIKE

by Ira Hawley

21 June 1987

Mystery in this instance meant the leader was not prepared to name a location for a hike. But in the meantime I had done some scouting and was ready to take the twenty people to the Pittsfield area on Route 100. We walked up the so-called South Hill Road into the township of Stockbridge. It was a pleasant uphill, into an uninhabited rural area past a few

seasonal camps. We came upon a former thick growth of forest that had been thinned by the International paper Company and a clear-cut that had been replanted with pine seedlings. Deer tracks were visible in the gravel roadway. A spruce-shaded area on the edge of a very old cemetery became our lunch stop. We had a nice view of probably thirty or forty miles into the Bethel and Rochester mountains and beyond. Our return via the same route was "all down hill," as the saying goes. Our hikers, from two to seventy-five years old, were ready for the ride back home. It had been a nice summer day.

LOST SHELTER AND MORGAN PEAK, PLYMOUTH

by W. Churchill Scott

28 June 1987

On a very pleasant early summer morning we had a hike to Lost Shelter and Morgan Peak. A good sized group, from youngsters to senior citizens, we drove north from Plymouth village past the cheese factory and then walked up the old lumber and fire-fighting road.

It is good that some of the followers were in the lead, for the leader must confess that he might have gone right past the path to the shelter. As it was, the shelter arrived just a little too late to keep us from being dampened by an unexpected shower.

The visibility improved after lunch at the shelter. We climbed to the summit of the road, where a good view was had in all directions. At a clearing on the way up, a ski area was sighted, and everyone had different ideas of where it was. At the summit, it was found to be Killington, which surprised everyone.

On the way back to the cars, a suggestion was made to extend a hike the next time to include spotting a car at Farm and Wilderness Camps and going down from the Lost Shelter Trail via a F. & W. trail west to the car. What do you think?

TINMOUTH MYSTERY HIKE

by Ira Hawley
12 July 1987

"HOT" was the word everyone was saying on this hazy morning with showers forecast. Nine of us met at the park to travel to Tinmouth, where we left our cars in Shirley Parker's dooryard. It was too warm to "HIKE," so we "STROLLED."

The tree-shaded lane took us past three abandoned farms with beautiful old houses still intact. We came upon a large turtle that objected to our presence by snapping at a stick dangled near its head. Several snails were observed in the gravel pathway. Lunch was taken in a heavily shaded area of maple and ash trees. On the return to our cars we were treated to the hospitality of Shirley Parker in her home with iced tea, very refreshing.

On our return to Rutland we stopped by a sheep farm and the attendant there said we were looking at 400 sheep.

We hoped the next hike would be a bit cooler.

MOUNT CUSHMAN, ROCHESTER

by Herb Ogden, Jr.
18 July 1987

Although this hike was billed as moderate to difficult, and although the leader had, shall we politely say, come to the attention of some members by leading an earlier hike around Her-rick Mountain that was about two miles longer than the already long distance that appeared on the outing schedule, a group of ten or so hikers showed up on a hot day to explore the northeast corner of the Town of Rochester. As it turned out, the leader did not take the group all the way to the top of Cushman, but rather just to the fire tower site, so the actual mileage was only 4.3 miles, one mile shorter than announced. If I can just give back one more mile on another hike, we'll

all be even again.

After picking up more hikers in Rochester, we drove to the last house on the Randolph Gap Road. Perhaps we could have driven on to where an obscure north-south road crossed the old gap road, but from there on we were definitely in Jeepland or worse.

It has apparently been years since anyone in a normal vehicle traveled that route from Rochester to Bethel Gilead or Randolph. Parts of the old dugway looked like promising points for a stagecoach robbery, for the road has sunk so far into the landscape that one could jump from the bank onto the top of whatever passed through.

We would have stopped more often to puff and blow on the steep climb up to the gap had it not been for the insects that honed in on us whenever we stopped. After passing limited views, we reached the height of land.

From Randolph Gap, it was an easy 1.2 mile hike to the fire tower site. Or it should have been. Numerous mud-puddles that extended completely across the road slowed our progress, as we clambered along the banks to keep our feet dry. Just short of the fire tower site, we found a pleasant and relatively bug-free pine grove, with an occasional breeze to relieve the humid noontime.

Naturally, this was the place for lunch. Later, we went on to the tower site, marveled at a magnificently gnarled big old tree, gazed at a glider swishing overhead, and speculated on the mountains we would have seen if the day had not been so hazy.

Luckily, while we were lunching, a few hikers came up the trail we were to follow west from the fire tower site. It was marked only with surveyor's tape, and, especially at its junction with the tower road, it was hard to see. Had our visitors not come up that trail, it might have been a while before we found it. As it was, the footway was good and the descent pleasant although steep. We came out of the woods onto lovely pastures and walked the roads back.

OLD JOB SHELTER, MT. TABOR

by Roma Pulling

25 July 1987

Your leader apparently jumped to the wrong conclusion on this trip, but I'll get to that in a minute. The 25th was near the end of a long heat wave. Even so, eight hikers joined Alfred and me for the short, leisurely walk to the shelter and back. It may have been cooler in Mount Tabor, and Mara and two others cooled off even further by wading in Lake Brook.

We chose the Long Trail route past Big Branch Shelter, where we took a short break, and inspected the stone ruins at the site of an old water wheel. Crossing the Big Branch suspension bridge, we proceeded to a very large sawdust heap, climbed it, and took pictures. It was easy to credit S. L. Griffith with creating the pile as he operated mills and kilns in this area, but we received a letter from one of the hikers which perhaps casts new light on the subject. He had talked with a Danby resident who told him the pile had been created during World War II! The Griffith site is reportedly nearer Big Branch Brook. This subject needs further research and exploration.

After lunch at the shelter, we returned by the same route.

SOUTH POND TRAIL TO SHERBURNE PASS

by Stephen Pulling

2 August 1987

Once again there was mumbling from the middle of the pack about the rating I give the hikes I lead. I have to admit the South Pond Trail isn't easy, but it isn't difficult with only a day pack. The Long Trail from South Pond to Sherburne Pass is really very easy, hence overall the hike was averaged out to "moderate." Thank you.

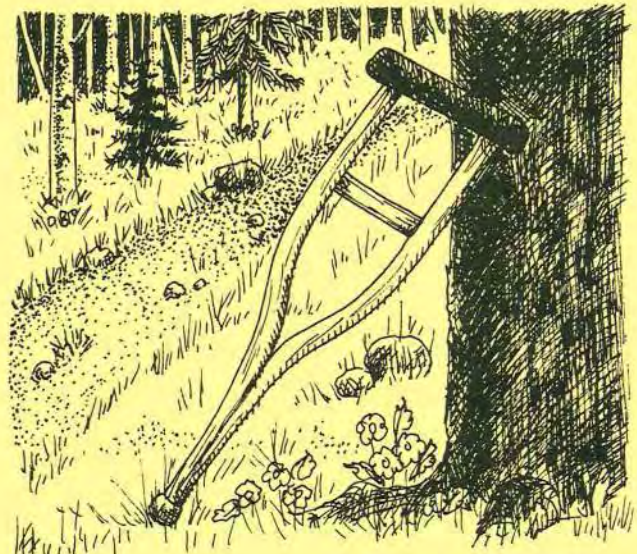
The second of August was a perfect day for hiking, sunny, clear and 73 degrees. We drove to Chittenden past

Lefferts Pond to the South Pond Trail and off we went. Very easy walking at first along a logging road ended when the trail turned right and up, up we climbed. The climb was worth it because at the top of the hill we found South Pond, a beautiful undeveloped pond surrounded by mountains on three sides. When we turned around to the west, we got an aerial view of Chittenden Dam.

After a short break, we hiked on to Rolston Rest Shelter for an early lunch and then off for an almost uneventful walk to Tucker Johnson Shelter, Deer Leap, and Sherburne Pass. Notice I said almost uneventful.

About half way between Rolston rest and Tucker Johnson, one hiker fell and let out a silence deadening cry. Not knowing what happened, I ran back to find Judy Garafano lying on the ground in great pain. Being only an amateur first aider, I treated for shock and wrapped her ankle as if it were sprained. At this point we limped out of the woods at a snail's pace.

When Judy got to the doctor's, she found out she had broken a bone in her foot. It was the first broken bone I've seen that wasn't accompanied by swelling and skin discoloration. We all wish Judy a speedy recovery and hope to see her out hiking again real soon.



ASSAULT ON SUNRISE SHELTER

by Sue Thomas

8-9 August 1987

At 7 o'clock on the evening of 8 August we assembled our troops at the fire station and proceeded to Brandon Gap with a force of 16 to take Sunrise Shelter. [This maneuver was cleverly disguised as a moonlight hike. --Ed.]

While I stayed back with the rear guard, the front of the column advanced to the shelter and took by surprise the lone occupant, who surrendered without a struggle. After torturing him with fudge and taco dip, we pried his name out of him -- Guy, from Burlington, but we were not able to make him divulge rank and serial number.

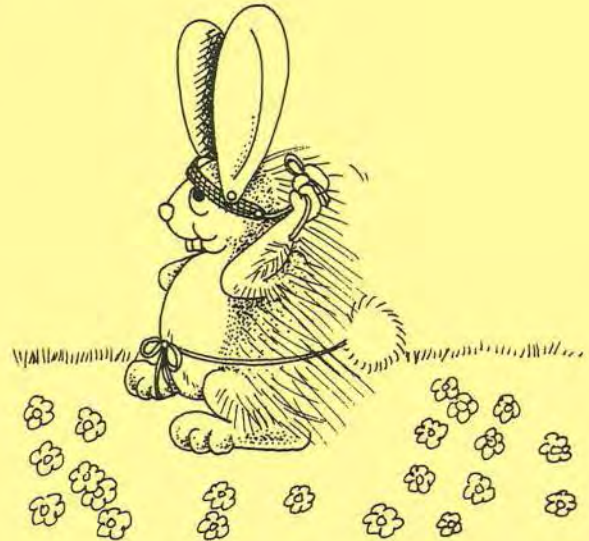
We started a campfire and our prisoner obligingly led us in campfire songs. He also included a solo which none present will forget! The moon was just beginning to appear over the ridge around 11 p.m. when most of the group assembled for a retreat [mostly by the light of Eveready and Ray-O-Vac, not moon --Ed.] while Steve, Herb and I settled in for the night with our captive. Sometime during the night I awoke and the full moon had finally moved directly overhead, lighting the clearing. Too bad everyone missed it.

In the morning, after a breakfast of delicious blueberry muffins Nina left for us, Steve headed back down the trail to Brandon Gap, while Herb and I prepared to journey into the "New Boston Triangle," as he aptly put it! I had been hearing reports for some time that people were getting lost in that area, so we decided to venture over there and find out why.

We made it as far as David Logan Shelter with no problems other than the extremely lush and healthy seas of nettles we had to navigate. However we did meet several other groups of people coming the other way, and all but one of them reported getting confused between Rolston Rest and David Logan. We stopped at the shelter for

a while to talk to two more hikers and decided that the problem is a combination of the fact that the Long Trail is extremely grown over through there and that there is a very well-defined snowmobile trail crossing it, well marked with arrows. Apparently people are getting off the Long Trail there. I'm planning to write to the main Club to suggest some trail clearing and blazing.

While at David Logan we read the log book, which seemed to contain mostly complaints about three things: 1) getting lost between Rolston Rest and there, 2) nettles, and 3) the American flag that someone had hung on the front. Without a doubt the most interesting thing was a report that someone saw a rabbit chewing on the shelter. (??!) The porcupines must be getting more clever with their disguises.



We hiked down the New Boston Trail and on down the road to Mountain Top where we'd left a car, with only one incident. Herb heard a little scream from the side of the road, so we poked around in the weeds and found a snake slithering back into the brush with a frog in its mouth. Must have been the frog's swan song Herb heard. I'm sure the frog wouldn't agree, but it livened up the end of our hike!

DORSET BAT CAVE

by Rob Carey

15 August 1987

About 35 people attended this hike, making for the largest group we have led. In addition to a good draw from the Rutland area, there were people from Florida, Arizona, Connecticut, and Illinois, as well as Bradford, Vt. Our publicity committee is certainly doing well.

We parked on the Dorset Hill Road and followed the Mt. Aeolus Trail for about two miles to the cave. The trail is an old road. Blazes are non-existent but the trail follows the main road at each intersection with other roads.

We passed several old quarries including one with good views to the east of the Great Valley of Vermont (Route 7) and the mountains including Stratton and Bromley. There was another excellent view right near the cave.

The cave is owned by the Nature Conservancy, whom we thank for its use. It is the winter hibernation site for thousands of New England bats, including the endangered Indiana Bat. For this reason the cave is closed and gated from 1 September to 30 April. We saw quite a few bats in the cave, many hanging, sleeping, and some flying. We had a good lunch, after which we had an uneventful return.



INTERSECTIONAL

22-30 August 1987

To give something of the flavor of this year's Intersectional, here are some of the activities: an excursion to the Morgan Horse Farm, a work party, GMC narrated slide shows on above-treeline vegetation, caving at Nickwacket and the Pittsford Ice Caves, bingo, a hike from Chittenden Brook Trail to Brandon Gap (4.5 mi.), Ben Rose's program on the Catamount Trail, a hike from Sherburne Pass to Notown, a square dance called by Garland Withers, an excursion to the Billings Farm Museum in Woodstock, a hike to the new Skyline Lodge, and, of course, the Famous Intersectional Auction.

The Killington Section's own Ray Catozzi led a hike up Snake Mountain in Addison. Ray says the road was being abused by vehicles, but that the spectacular view over Addison County, Lake Champlain, and the Adirondacks made the trip a great success.

Letter to the Editor

Roma Pulling's piece, "Winners," in the April-June issue invited readers to point out omissions in the list of Killington Section end-to-enders. I thought you all might be interested to know that I am the proud holder of End-to-End certificate number 1492. I have enclosed a copy of the report I submitted to the main club committee.

I look forward to each issue of S&B and always enjoy reading it. After all these years there are only a few of you for whom I can connect a face with the name, but I can relate to almost all the outing reports. Keep up the good work.

Happy hiking,

Bob Perkins
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte NC 28212

KILLINGTON SECTION MEMBERS, 1987

Badger, Robert I.	1704 Lark Lane, Blacksburg VA 24060
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 Perkins, Vera R.
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 Pulling, Steve
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Please send address corrections or omissions to: Dr. Wally Rogers
 Secretary-Treasurer
 Killington Section, G.M.C.
 47 Terrill Street
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**PROTECT THE LONG TRAIL —
 YOUR SUPPORT WILL MAKE A DIFFERENCE!!!**



THE GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.

P.O. Box 889, Montpelier, VT 05602
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KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB+
Fall 1987 Outing Schedule

All trips leave from the park on South Main St. in Rutland just south of Koltonski Fire Station and Center St. Please bring **lunch** unless otherwise noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER
3 Oct. (Sat.)	12:30 p.m.	FOLIAGE HIKE on old roads in Wallingford. 3 mi. easy.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
4 Oct. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	WORK PARTY staining Minerva Hinchey Shelter.	Steve Pulling 773-6997, 775-3361
10 Oct. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	NEW SKYLINE LODGE CELEBRATION LUNCHEON. Join the GMC Breadloaf Section for a potluck lunch at the newly constructed Skyline Lodge. Bring utensils and a dish to share. 4 mi. moderate. (Option to hike south on Long Trail and out Burnt Hill Trail, 7.4 mi. moderate.)	Roma Pulling 773-6997
10 Oct. - * 11 Oct. (Sat.-Sun.)		LAKE GEORGE CANOE TRIP with the GMC Burlington Section. *Call for meeting place and information:	Peter & Susan Alden 863-6585
18 Oct. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	NORTH POND, Chittenden. Beaver lodge, great views. 6-8 mi. moderate.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
25 Oct. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	HIGH POND, Brandon. Nature Conservancy preserve. 3 mi. easy.	Ira Hawley 775-4149
31 Oct. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BLUEBERRY LEDGES, Plymouth. 3-4 mi. moderate.	Churchill Scott 775-1494
7 Nov. (Sat.)	8:00 a.m.	SHREWSBURY SOUTH AND NORTH PEAKS. From Northam Picnic Area over Shrewsbury Peak Trail, LT, and Bucklin Trail to Wheelerville Road in Mendon.	Herb Ogden (H)775-1350, (W)775-3368
14 Nov. (Sat.)	8:00 a.m.	STATE MUSEUM, ALBANY, N.Y. Take a safe hunting season hike thru the exhibits on dinosaurs (charge), rocks, the Adirondacks, and Car pool from Main St. Park in Rutland.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
21 Nov. (Sat.)	5:30 p.m.	COVERED DISH SUPPER at Unitarian-Universalist Church, West Street, Rutland. Bring utensils and a dish to share. Program.	Roma Pulling 773-6997
5 Dec. (Sat.)	3:30 p.m.	MOONLIGHT HIKE to Greenwall Shelter, Wallingford. Bring a dish to share for a potluck and hike out by the light of the full moon. 2 mi. moderate.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
13 Dec. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. 3-4 mi. moderate.	Churchill Scott 775-1494
18 Dec. (Wed.)	6:00 p.m.	CHRISTMAS CAROLING in Rutland followed by hot drinks at Pullings.	Roma Pulling 773-6997
20 Dec. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	TAMARACK NOTCH TO GOVERNOR CLEMENT SHELTER. 5 mi., moderate.	Steve Pulling 773-6997, 775-3361



VOL. 40, NO. 4

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

OCT.- DEC. 1987

EARLY WORK PARTY

by Roma Pulling
30 May 1987

[This report was submitted in time for the last issue but was mislaid in the transition from one editor to the other. Apologies to Roma! I thought it might still be interesting, and, for any hibernophobics among us, a reminder that there are other seasons besides the current cold one. --Ed.]

It was mostly sunny for the first of our Long Trail walk-throughs, which attracted ten workers. Dividing into teams of three or four, we covered the trail from Route 140 to Route 103 and the short section between the Upper and Lower Cold River Roads. Earlier, six people had completed Route 103 to Governor Clement Shelter, so that section was already in good shape.

Attached with clippers and whips (until one of the latter fell apart!), the trail was cleared and widened while other people, wielding hand saws, removed blowdowns, and still others renewed blazing. A few large trees lying on the ground which can easily be stepped over were left there, helping to discourage ATVs.

The trail between the Cold River Roads has some very wet places. Ditching and placement of rocks will be handled on a subsequent work detail. [Later in the summer, ditching was done at the worst spot, perhaps 0.2 mi. south of the Upper Cold River Road. Because the soil there does not seem to let water percolate well, more work may be needed before we can banish this particular footbath in the wilderness. --Ed.]

CLARENDON SHELTER REPAIR

by Al Pulling
6 June 1987

[This report was also submitted in time for the last issue but was mislaid in the transition from one editor to the other. Apologies to Al! It is included for the benefit of those who haven't visited Clarendon Shelter recently or considered what work was needed once the infamous squatter abandoned his suitcase there and left our shelter to its intended users. Our unwelcome tenant did some serious demolition. For photos of the work, see the Long Trail News. --Ed.]

On the sixth of June, Steve and I went down to the lumberyard to get some material for the repair job at Clarendon Shelter. After arriving at the shelter, we found we had to have more material.

Steve and I had Linda Pellerin and John and Emma Huges helping us to start with. Soon Sue Thomas showed up. The women did most of the spraying of the conservative (creosote) on the walls of the shelter. We also cleaned up the yard while Steve was in town getting more material. Sue and I tried to put the table back where it was. I had been removed from its usual place.

After our lunch break, Rob Carey arrived with some liquid refreshments. Soon after Rob arrived, we finished up our project at the Clarendon Shelter.

We then proceeded to the Lower Cold River Road and worked on some more wet spots.

Thanks to all for your wonderful help!

GLEN LAKE CANOE TRIP

by Stephen Pulling

5 September 1987

I think we had a near-record number of participants on this year's canoe trip. Glen Lake was an easy outing which might have brought out some more casual paddlers, but it is still nice to see this event growing in popularity. Last year's twenty mile trip didn't scare too many people away.

September 5th was a near-perfect day for a fall canoe trip. The leaves were just starting to turn colors, the sky was a deep dark blue, and it was seasonably warm. We had no time schedule to meet, so the atmosphere was very low key and everyone just lazily paddled around Glen Lake's surprisingly long perimeter.

Some first time canoers were heard saying "No, paddle on the other side ... why are we going in circles? ... not so hard! ... what are you doing?" etc., etc. Some of the old experts were moving along almost effortlessly. Glen Lake is a great lake for this type of outing because there are only a few camps on one corner of the lake and all of the rest of the lake is totally undeveloped.

A few hard core canoers headed up to Fern Lake after Glen Lake was completed and did some more paddling, but it finally turned into a swimming party. I am one hard core canoer who thinks September 5th is too cold for swimming. Maybe I'm just soft.

LEICESTER HOLLOW TO FALLS OF LANA

by Linda Krasner

12 September 1987

Venit, vidit, vicit, dixit obliviscere
author. --Ed.

TABLED HIKE TO TABLE ROCK

by Rob and Sue Carey

20 September 1987

This hike was supposed to go to Table Rock in Manchester, but it was another rainy, wet day and we were able to convince the only other two people who showed up (Linda Pellerin

and Steve Pulling) to go to Little Rock Pond instead.

We spotted one car at the end of the Homer Stone Brook Trail and drove around to the LT crossing on Forest Road 10. After we walked along the trail for a few hundred yards, Mara Carey got sick so the Careys turned back and Linda and Steve continued.

By the time we got home Mara was feeling fine. Linda and Steve completed the hike and came to our house for hot chocolate.

WRINGIN' (WET) IN THE RAIN

by Sue Thomas

26 September 1987

I thought we might get away with having one dry Saturday on this day, for the sun even came out for a while in the early morning, but by the time we were on our way to Ripton to hike the Burnt Hill Trail the clouds had rolled in and it began to spit rain. By the time we got there it was raining in earnest, but we stayed nice and dry as we drove back and forth looking for the trailhead. For once it wasn't my fault. It turned out that due to a new housing development the trail had been moved quite a distance up the road since the last time any of us had been there, and the new sign had fallen down. We never did find it. We finally just parked half the cars where we thought it ought to be and went on up to Middlebury Gap to begin the hike on the Long Trail. By then it was raining harder, but once we were in the trees it wasn't too bad. (Or could it be that once we were soaked through it didn't matter any more?!)

Once up on the ridge, we came upon several overlooks that offered particularly nice views of the insides of clouds, but nevertheless the mood was jovial, and not long after that the rain stopped and small patches of blue sky could be seen. We reached the top of the Burnt Hill trail and started down carefully, as it was pretty steep, not to mention wet and slimy. We emerged from the woods not far from where we'd parked -- good guess! We must have lingered a little too long patting ourselves on the back however,

because just before we reached the cars it began to POUR. We were all soaked to the skin in no time flat and reached a unanimous decision to skip the planned cookout at Texas Falls.

Several of us drove over there to find the Careys, who had come to meet us for the cookout. They had missed the rain completely and were surprised at our sodden state. Roma offered to move the cookout to her kitchen, so a few of us had our hot dogs there, though most decided that home and dry clothes were more appealing.

Thanks to Roma for her warm dry kitchen, and also to the whole group for making the trip so much fun in spite of the ... "dampness." I heard not a single complaint, and I think it was one of the nicest groups I've led. Thanks for being good sports!

WORK WITH THE GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

The main Club is now accepting applications for shelter caretakers, Ranger-Naturalists, and Long Trail Patrol (trail crew) for the 1988 season. Also needed are two Head Ranger-Naturalists, two Long Trail Patrol Crew Bosses, and two Supervisors for a volunteer trail crew. For further information and application forms, contact:

Ray Auger, Field Supervisor
Green Mountain Club
P. O. Box 889
Montpelier VT 05602

Tel. (802) 223-3463

Paid application deadline is 31 March 1988. A wide variety of volunteer positions are also available. There is no deadline for these; please write for information.



OLD ROADS IN WALLINGFORD

by Rob and Sue Carey

3 October 1987

Scouting out this hike was an adventure. We had a reproduction from Beers' Atlas (1869) and some topographic maps showing that you can get from here to there using old town roads, but were we on the right old roads?

We drove up Kent Farm Road in Wallingford as far as possible. From there we walked past Kent farm on a road that looked like a former town road. It had stone walls on both sides, but it fizzled out after half a mile. We followed another road that ended at an old cellar hole half filled with water. They obviously had problems with a wet basement.

After that false start we returned to the car and went to Greendale Road. We walked along an old road, past abandoned apple orchards. This path looked much more promising because someone had recently cleared it with a brush cutter, but we still weren't sure that we were heading in the right direction. At one junction we thought about turning back, but we decided to push on because it had to come out somewhere. We were glad that it did because it ended on Kent Farm Road.

Later we made a connection between Kent Farm Road and Greendale Road. This completed a three mile loop just as it showed on the map.

The day of the hike was rainy but it stopped raining before the hike. The Hawleys and Linda Pellerin met us in Wallingford. Along the trail we came upon piles of ground up apples. Ira said that these were made by bears gorging themselves on apples until they couldn't eat any more. Then they would vomit and gorge again.

Also along the way, Ira introduced us to spruce gum. When a branch from a spruce tree falls off, sap flows out and hardens. You pick the hard sap and chew it until it turns into gum. It has a strong sprucey flavor at first but it ends up becoming a gum with just a hint of spruce and is very good.

We ended the hike at the cars, glad that we hadn't let cloudy weather stop us.

Please send material for **Smoke & Blazes** to Herbert Ogden, Editor at:
4 Emmett Avenue
Rutland, Vermont 05701
or leave at:
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford
110 Merchants Row, Rutland
Next copy deadline is 4 March 1988.

THANKS, MR. WEATHERMAN!
by Stephen Pulling
4 October 1987

Who remembers the fourth of October, 1987? It sure was a double disaster day for the Killington Section trails and shelters. For that matter, it was disastrous for most of southern Vermont. Just ask Central Vermont Public Service and their customers how they would describe that day. When you look at it from their eyes, I guess we had only sort of a bad day on the Killington Section trails and shelters.

We had scheduled a work party at Minerva Hinchey Shelter to treat the wood with preservative on the fateful day. I spent a lot of the Section's money on the stuff and was hoping to apply it. But, as you remember, it was pouring rain that morning. Our work party was postponed until spring.

As the day grew older, we got colder. Temperatures fell and the rain turned to wet, heavy snow, seven inches of it. You can all guess what wet, heavy snow does to trees already laden with leaves. Right! We had trees and limbs down over the trail everywhere.

I pushed the panic button and got immediate results. People were coming from all over to help clear trail. Once again "Old Faithful" Ira Hawley and family did most of the work. He encountered the worst section of our trail and singlehandedly opened it up. We also had two unscheduled work parties to finish up what Ira didn't cover.

Many regular faces showed up with axes, saws and pruning shears to tackle the storm-damaged trees. We also had quite a few eager new faces come along. I'm at a loss for words here because I can't describe how much I appreciate all of you super people's support. **THANKS!**

NEW SKYLINE LODGE
by Roma Pulling
10 October 1987

Picture a lovely little pond surrounded by forest, miles from paved roads and the confusion of modern life. Then add a small log cabin gleaming with freshly-peeled logs on the shore of the pond, and you have the new Skyline Lodge in its idyllic setting.

Nine Killington Section members hiked up the Skylight Pond Trail to the lodge for a "celebration" hosted by the Breadloaf Section. The trail has been relocated in part since I was there, eliminating a scramble over a ledgy area. It would have been quite pleasant except that, like everything else lately, it was muddy.

At mid-day our two sections and a few Burlington Section members enjoyed pot luck with a wide variety of delectable foods. Sue Thomas toted the Killington Section coffee pot in, and it was a big hit with the Breadloaf and Burlington people. Of course it's always a big hit with us. Thanks, Sue.

Several people helped add a few finishing touches to the construction, after which we returned to our cars at Steam Mill Clearing.

This was a very delightful outing and one I had been looking forward to ever since I was discouraged from taking part in a similar hike at the Intersection because of rain.

COLUMBUS DAY IN CANOES
by Carol Chapman
10-12 October 1987

After the early October snowstorm, I guess the rest of you Killington Section members decided that canoe camping on Columbus Day weekend wasn't your cup of tea. Now living in subtropical northern Vermont, where we missed the storm, I decided to risk it.

Six of us from the Burlington and Killington Sections and the Northern Vermont Canoe Cruisers headed out for Lake George on a cold but sunny October 10th. The foliage was beautiful

as we paddled about nine miles to our campsite on one of the Mother Bunch islands. Numerous flocks of Canada geese honked their greetings as they passed high overhead on their journey south.

Settled in at camp, we put a large tarp over a tent platform just in case it should rain. A pair of rather tame mallards dropped by for afternoon tea. A raccoon print on the tent platform forewarned us that we should hang all our food, which we did conscientiously. The raccoon never did put in an appearance, but an impish chipmunk raided us whenever we weren't looking.

Sunday morning's cold drizzle made us thankful the tarp was up. After a breakfast of hot pancakes we were fortified and ready to paddle across to Tongue Mountain. It had snowed on the mountains surrounding the lake and we headed up a snow covered trail with brightly-colored leaves above. After a couple hours of climbing, the consensus was we were too wet and cold to really care about making it to the summit, so we headed back to the canoes for a stiff paddle back across the lake.

We escaped hypothermia by climbing into our sleeping bags with a cup of hot soup. By evening it had stopped raining and we enjoyed a fine meal and the warmth of a blazing campfire.

Columbus Day dawned bright and sunny with a mist rising from the lake. Even the wind cooperated on our paddle north to The Hague where we had left our cars.

My only regret was that no other Killington Section members had been along to share in the beauty and fun of the weekend.

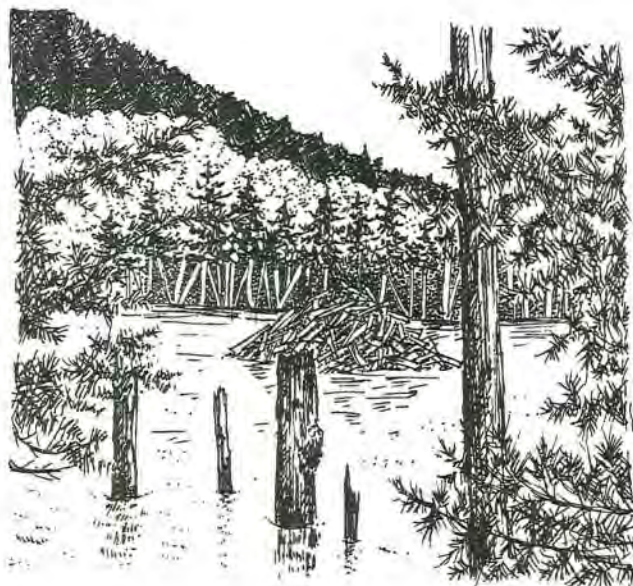
NORTH POND, CHITTENDEN (WITHOUT GETTING LOST)

by Sue Thomas
18 October 1987

Five of us started off for Chittenden for a long hike to North Pond via a route I had discovered earlier in the year. We parked at Mountain Top Inn and hiked up to the end of the logging road, where we stopped for a short rest on a pile of logs thoughtfully left for us by the loggers.

While we were there, a man drove up and asked where we were headed. When I told him, he seemed surprised and said "Wow, you've got an awfully long hike ahead of you!" which didn't cheer up the troops any, since we had already come several miles. I applied candy corn to relieve everyone, and we set off again, through the inevitable muddy mess that logging creates. Soon we began to climb steeply but were rewarded with views of the Chittenden Reservoir. After climbing up through a clearcut area (ugly, but it did provide better views of the reservoir and our distant starting point), we headed into the woods and continued to climb along a stream.

We passed an intersection with the Long Trail, which had been so obscured by leaves when I was there in the summer that I hadn't even seen it.



We took a late lunch and didn't linger long since it looked like rain. The group elected not to repeat my earlier hike by going on to Pittsfield (I had been looking for a shortcut back -- oops!) so we headed back the way we had come. The sun came out as we were making our way back, and by the time we reached the Inn it had become a nice sunny afternoon, so we sat on the curb to watch a roller-skiing demonstration, which was an unusual but interesting end to a long hike.

HIGH POND, BRANDON

by Ira Hawley
25 October 1987

Perhaps some of you remember the poem "October's Bright Blue Weather" we used to read in grade school. If so, the bright blue sky today was a reminder of that poem. The varying ages of the 32 hikers is proof of the popularity of these afternoon fall hikes. The good group that assembled at the park was joined by two additional hikers in Brandon. Nice to see you again, Carol and Rachel.

After we left Brandon our vehicles made plenty of noise as we rumbled across the temporary Dean Bridge. The double waterfall on the Bresse Mill brook was observed as we proceeded to the High Pond Farm to start our walk. We want to thank John and Coliene Landrigan for providing parking space.

It was a pretty walk across the large green field past Walker Pond into the wooded area. Ash, maple, oak, cherry, and large white pine trees were seen. High Pond is a clean, serene, nearly weedless body of water situated in a pocket-like setting with three major hills surrounding it.

Seems good to see no man-made structures on the shoreline. A sharp cool breeze discouraged our group from staying. We returned to our cars by the same pretty route.

BLUEBERRY LEDGES, PLYMOUTH

by W. Churchill Scott
31 October 1987

For many years while traveling Route 100-A, I noticed a series of ledges stand out among the evergreens. So a mystery hike was planned there this fall. But when Sue called to ask if I could fill in a vacant spot, this had to be changed to a non-mystery outing.

A good day saw about eight of us ready to go. Thank goodness we found a bridge over Pinney Hollow Brook. Then, climbing up a lumber road steeply in spots, we came to the end.

It was good to have Olga with us, for leaning a bit closer to the ledges she found an easy opening for us to climb to the summit.

Raymond found at least three look-off points for good views to the west, north, and south along Route 100-A. A long strand of TV cable was found, the remains of a TV antenna system spotted over twelve years ago when the leader first climbed up the Blueberry Ledges.

After lunch and the usual discussion of which ski trail was which and likewise mountains, we headed for home talking all the way about walking an alternate route via the Coolidge State Park next time.

KILLINGTON CARRIAGE ROAD

by Herb Ogden, Jr.
7 November 1987

This hike had to be rerouted because of early snow. Not on the trail, on the road. Three Killington Section members and an intrepid guest from Hampton, N.Y. met early, but not all that bright (the weather seemed unsettled) for what was billed as a difficult Parker's Gore hike. We meant to go from the Northam picnic area over the Shrewsbury Peaks on the Shrewsbury Peak Trail, north on the Long Trail to Cooper Lodge, and then west on the Bucklin Trail to Brewers Corners on the Wheelerville Road. Despite a little snow in Rutland and reports of more in the mountains, and despite news that blowdowns made the Shrewsbury Peak Trail slow going from the South Peak to the Long Trail, we were ready to press on through Parker's Gore, and more. After spotting a car at Brewers Corners, we drove on to the start of the hike, encouraged by the clearing weather.

The road from Route 100 to Northam was our downfall -- or, more precisely, our downslide. Even a Saab with snow tires couldn't make it up the grade with some 4" of snow and a little sleet underneath that. After backing down about 1/4 mile to Route 100, we headed back to Brewers Corners. So far, the only exercise on this "difficult" outing had been of the leader/driver's neck muscles, craning around for a view out the rear window of his car.

To gain some variety, we decided to ascend Killington via the 19th century carriage road that once led to a hotel

below Cooper Lodge. We remembered to bear left where the more-traveled road leads right to Stovepipe City and the flank of Mendon Peak, and took some good photos from the clearing there. But logging in the last two years obscured a later left turn, and only several hundred feet of bushwhacking brought us back onto the old road at the crest of the ridge.

While on our detour, we passed a hunter cradling a chipmunk he had found dead in the snow. It seemed the little fellow hadn't been able to find his burrow before he froze to death. Farther up, small animal tracks actually grew more numerous (or were they just slow to get up on a cold morning?), and we also saw tracks of deer and possibly other large animals.



Although the old carriage road is not maintained as a hiking trail, it was very easy going for most of the way, thanks to someone who recently chainsawed many new and old blowdowns out of the way. Unfortunately, our

unknown benefactor seems to have run out of gas about 1/3 mile short of Cooper Lodge. This has been the worst section for at least the last twenty years, anyway. Squeezing between snow-laden evergreens, scrunching under mammoth blowdowns, and slithering over fallen tree trunks, we all attracted quite a lot of snow to ourselves by the time we broke out onto the Bucklin Trail some 150' south of the Cooper Lodge spring.

The view of the Adirondacks from Cooper was unusually clear, but we did not tarry long over lunch. The screens on Cooper's windows did little to keep out a brisk west wind, and, with our pants wet and icy, we decided to get moving again soon.

The Bucklin Trail was a visual treat with snow on the ground and leaves off the trees. Views of Pico were superb, and, lower down, Brewers Brook made a scenic companion for us. To be sure, the brook crossings were tricky. Going a little upstream at the upper crossing helped. Despite fairly high water, nobody got wet feet. The two other hikers that we met also avoided slipping in, at least on their way up. As for other trail conditions, my robin's egg blue blazes really are becoming, don't you have to admit, Sue? Besides, they're a darn sight easier to find than a dark blue blaze on a black cherry tree.

Our entire loop trip plus lunch took only about 4 1/2 hours. If the old carriage road were cleared the rest of the way to the top, our route would make a nice loop for even a fairly sedate day hiker in summer.

As for the originally-planned Parker's Gore route, we'll try a summer rescheduling. A number of people have expressed interest in touring the seldom-used link from Shrewsbury South Peak to the Long Trail.

HIKING WITH THE DINOSAURS

by Sue Thomas

14 November 1987

Deciding that we were probably safer with stomping, roaring twenty foot tall dinosaurs than out in the woods during hunting season, I planned a trip to the New York State Museum in

Albany for 14 November.

Fifteen people gathered at the park, which surprised me, what with my reputation for getting lost, but we all managed to find Albany, and better yet, the museum. We were met inside by the roars of the dinosaurs, which could be heard throughout the building, and most of us decided to start with them. There were six, most half or three-quarters actual size, made of a pliable plastic or rubber and computer-operated to move and sound the way scientists think they moved and sounded -- I'll take their word for it! By the time I left that exhibit I had lost everyone and didn't see a familiar face till we all assembled for lunch at the cafeteria.

In addition to the dinosaur exhibit, which is temporary, the museum had an extensive bird collection, an Adirondack exhibit, gems and minerals, Indian artifacts, fire engines, and a large exhibit on New York City which includes reconstructions of the colonial waterfront, a fancy Victorian-era restaurant, a sweatshop, lots of information on immigrants, early settlements, and a real subway car. I heard someone say when they came out of the car that the smell was duplicated, but I have as much experience with New York subways as I have with dinosaurs, so I couldn't say.

The most surprising thing I saw, however, was my grandmother. No, she's not quite a museum piece yet, but my uncle was visiting from California and they decided to surprise me. It worked. She turned 87 the next day, and was not any more enthusiastic about the dinosaurs than Mara, who elected not to go any further than the first stegosaurus.

Everyone assembled at 3:00, some headed home, and the rest of us went across the street to the observation deck in the tower. Despite our mountain-climbing prowess we decided to take the elevator to the 22nd floor, where they have thoughtfully provided coin-operated magnifying viewers so that you can look in the windows of the Governor's Mansion below. Instead, we watched the Careys packing their car on one side, and ice skaters on the mall on the other. I

think everyone found something to interest than and had a good time, but I'm sure we were all glad to leave the city traffic, screaming dinosaurs and billboards behind and return to Vermont.

COVERED DISH SUPPER

by Roma Pulling

21 November 1987

Some Killington Section members with Scottish ancestry raised an objection to renting space for the covered dish supper if it could be obtained free, and that resulted in the switch to this reporter's home. We sincerely hope it wasn't an inconvenience to anyone. All 27 diners had a chance to sit down, the variety of hot dishes was astounding, and it was W-A-R-M! The significance of that will be lost on people who haven't attended out suppers in the past where the temperature ranged from freezing to absolute zero.

Supper was followed by color slides on hiking in Germany, shared with us by Herb Ogden. We found the contrast with our own hiking trails to be interesting. Many of the German trails, and many of the hikers, seemed better groomed than ours. In one slide a fellow was out for a five mile hike in a topcoat and tie. The huts appeared to be larger and provided snacks for hikers.

We are now looking for a hall, free of charge if possible, for next year's supper. Anyone with suggestions is asked to call either Sue Thomas at 773-2185 or Sue Carey at 446-2830.

FOUND AFTER THE COVERED DISH SUPPER:

An aluminum lid that may fit a bun warmer, a stainless steel teaspoon, and a black button were left at the writer's house after the supper. To claim, call Roma Pulling at 773-6997.

RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP NOW! Use the blank on the last page if you wish.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden, Jr.	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
R. Pulling, W.C. & V. Scott, W. Rogers	

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Winter 1988 Outing Schedule

All trips leave from the park on South Main St. in Rutland just south of Koltonski Fire Station and Center St. Please bring **lunch** unless otherwise noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER
10 Jan. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	LILY POND, Bomoseen. X-C ski or snowshoe. 3 mi. moderate.	Linda Krasner 265-8310
16 Jan. (Sat.)	9:30 a.m.	TEXAS GAP, Hancock. X-C ski or snowshoe (no walking if snow is deep). 6 mi. moderate.	Herb Ogden (H)775-1350, (W)775-3368
23 Jan. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	PROSPECT ROCK, Manchester. Walk or snowshoe. 4 mi. moderate.	Roma & Al Pulling 773-6997
31 Jan. (Sun.)	12:00 noon	MYSTERY HIKE. Snowshoes only (not suitable for skis).	Steve Pulling 773-6997, 775-3361
6 Feb. (Sat.)	1:00 p.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. Ski or snowshoe. 2-3 mi.	Ray Catozzi 773-3006
14 Feb. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	SLEDDING PARTY, S. Wallingford. Bring sled or toboggan for an afternoon of fun, followed by hot drinks.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
20 Feb. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	CROSS COUNTRY SKIING, 3-4 mi. moderate.	Churchill Scott 775-1494
28 Feb. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	SOUTH GOSHEN. Ski or snowshoe. 8 mi. difficult.	Herb Ogden (H)775-1350, (W)775-3368
1 Mar. (Tue.)	7:00 p.m.	SCHEDULING MEETING. Have an idea for a hike, bike trip, canoeing, whatever? Come help us plan our spring outing schedule. Meet at 35 Burnham Avenue, Rutland.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
5-6 Mar. (Sat. - Sun.)	*	ADIRONDACK WEEKEND, Minerva. Skiing, snowshoeing, ice skating. *Call for details.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
13 Mar. (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	GREAT ROARING BROOK ROAD, Shrewsbury to Plymouth. 2 mi. easy.	Bernie Donahue 773-7462
19 Mar. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	SNAKE MOUNTAIN, Addison. View of Lake Champlain and Adirondacks. 4 mi. moderate.	Steve Pulling 773-6997, 775-3361
27 Mar. (Sun.)	2:00 p.m.	SUGAR ON SNOW. Join us for a traditional New England sign of spring. Unitarian-Universalist Church, West St., Rutland. Fee charged.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, 47 Terrill St., Rutland VT 05701 773-9208

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$ _____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during 1987, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT FOR 1988 TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
47 Terrill Street
Rutland, Vermont 05701

FROM:

Killington Section, G.M.C.
Wally Rogers, Sec. - Treas.
47 Terrill St.
Rutland VT 05701

TO:

**MOONLIGHT HIKE TO GREENWALL SHELTER**

by Sue Carey

5 December 1987

The moon on the breast of the
new fallen snow gave a luster of
midday to objects below.

Clement C. Moore

To add a little variety to our moonlight hikes, we started at 3:30 and had a potluck supper. We began hiking from the end of the Butterworth Road in Wallingford. Following the LT south for about a mile, we arrived at the well-maintained Greenwall Shelter.

After starting a fire, we ate supper. The picnic table was coated with ice and anything put on it would slide away. That was fine if you sat at the right place, because all the food would come to you.

The Careys left right after dinner, but the rest stayed to socialize around the fire. When I mentioned to some people that we had a picnic on December 5, they thought I was nuts, but they didn't know what they were missing.

MYSTERY HIKE

by W. Churchill Scott

13 December 1987

In the middle of December a small group of Killington Section members began another mystery hike. The leader was concerned that one hiker wore low cut pacs in spite of the snow and sloppy going. Fortunately not once did she go over her shoes.

Our walk started up the trail north from Route 103, visiting the original

cellar hole of Jonathan and Mary Bullard from the early 1800's, located just off the Crown Point Military Road. Continuing on the Ezra Oliver Road, we passed Clarendon Shelter, finally arriving at the Bullard family second home. This large farm had a good sized cellar hole, two barn foundations, a mill site, and two millpond dams. The property was later purchased by the Adams family, the ancestors of Ruth Fastman, Martha Adams, and Ellen Russell, all long-time members of the Killington Section.

We had to bushwhack past a sugar house road to a family cemetery plot where Mr. and Mrs. Bullard are buried. Folklore has it that, as the coffin of Mrs. Bullard was being carried over the small brook, it slipped off the wagon right into the stream.

Returning, we took a small detour to the top of a knoll where good views were had of the airport, Otter Creek valley, and the Taconics. Next stop was Clarendon Shelter, which seemed to be in good shape for next summer.

SMOKE & BLAZES ENDS

for you, if you don't renew your Killington Section GMC membership. Yes, this is the
LAST ISSUE

you will receive if you don't send in your 1988 dues soon.

For your convenience, there's a membership application on page 10 of this issue. Your address label tells you if Treasurer Wally Rogers has received your 1988 dues. If you don't see an 88 by your name, please send dues now!

CHRISTMAS CAROLING

by Roma Pulling

18 December 1988

Seventeen members and friends turned out for our second annual Christmas caroling evening, with acceptable weather. We made visits to three nursing homes at the start, as bedtime comes early there, and proceeded to seven private homes. With a few exceptions, we sang for hikers who are no longer active. After our last stop on Woodstock Avenue, the group gathered at the reporter's home for hot drinks in front of the fireplace.

All but one of those to whom we caroled were happy to see us. This event gives us an opportunity to contact people who are unable to hike with us and let them know we are thinking of them.

COME TO THE ANNUAL MEETING!

Saturday 9 April, 7 p.m.

CVPS, 77 Grove Street, Rutland

TAMARACK NOTCH TO GOVERNOR CLEMENT

by Steve Pulling

20 December 1987

The weatherman didn't cooperate with us on December 20th. Four hikers, Carol, Bernie, Peter and I, had great intentions but fog, rain, and wet snow dampened our enthusiasm. Hiking in that kind of weather just isn't fun.

We started hiking at the Rousseau Camp and continued in a southeasterly direction following logging and woods roads. About two-thirds of the way to Gov. Clement Shelter the fog set in. Just past the tin shanty it started to rain and snow lightly. We stopped and had a unanimous vote to head back instead of getting wet and cold.

The weatherman was playing games with us because about halfway back to Rousseau Camp it stopped raining and snowing. We took the opportunity to start a fire and eat lunch, later to be joined by some fourwheelers. For you that missed this attempt of a hike, it has been added to the Spring-Summer schedule by popular demand.

LILY POND, BOMOSEEN

by Linda Krasner

10 January 1988

The zero degree weather did not deter the dozen die-hards who decided to come on the Lily Pond cross-country trip despite the cold temperature. Carol Chapman drove down from Burlington to join us, and it was Peter's first time on snowshoes. As most of the group cooked lunch below the frozen beaver dam, Sue Thomas skied her usual quick run around the pond before the snow turned to slush.

We took a loop trail on the return trip which gave us the benefit of a long downhill run in a meadow. But this year there was a surprise: four electric fences which Jim Griffin, with his vast knowledge of electricity, helped us maneuver around. After not losing anyone to the fences, we next encountered the last pasture, containing a curious bull that obviously enjoyed watching skiers. After successfully skirting the bull, the skiers went back via the frozen Lake Bomoseen.

TEXAS GAP, GRANVILLE

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

16 January 1988

A fine, clear winter morning enticed a dozen GMCers and guests out for a hike/ski/snowshoe trip to one of Vermont's more obscure gaps. Although it is 2159 feet up, Texas Gap is not a break in the main chain of the Green Mountains but rather a low place in a side chain that extends eastward from Battell Mountain north of Middlebury Gap. Long ago a public highway led from the Middlebury Gap Road in Hancock north over Texas Gap into Granville, and this was our outing route.

Leaving our cars at the U. S. Forest Service parking lot north of Texas Falls, we were joined by Helen Pearson, the adopter of Sunrise Shelter. She told us we were lucky that there was no logging on the gap road this winter. Previous winters had seen the road scraped almost bare during logging, and your leader had an alternate route, the Hancock Branch

trail, in mind if the main route were no good. A group from Rochester was already enjoying the Hancock Branch trail when we arrived, in fact.

Climbing up the Forest Service road along Texas Brook, we soon reached an almost level stretch where the main Texas settlement used to be, just above the school site. We lunched in a field just off the road with a good view to the south. Sitting back to back in a long line on the snow, we looked like the crew of a large traverse sled. Some of us felt as if we would slide downhill if we all picked up our feet!

From our lunch stop to the top, the hikers had an easier time of it than the skiers. The wide USFS road soon ended, and huge waterbars followed. All enjoyed the climb up past an abandoned orchard, however.

Finding no view at Texas Gap itself, two enterprising guests from Fair Haven followed a logging road a short way to the west and came upon a fine panorama from Mt. Boyce past Battell to Breadloaf. As the logging road was neither tracked nor snowmobiled, our lone snowshoer finally could wear rather than carry his footgear, while the hikers plowed through the deep snow and the skiers did their best to avoid a maze of brush.

On the way down, the four skiers were a little faster, though getting down to our lunch spot was tricky. As we arrived at the bottom again, most of us walked over to Texas Falls to enjoy the spectacle of icy giant potholes at the end of a good day.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

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Harlow Liccardi & Crawford

110 Merchants Row, Rutland 05701

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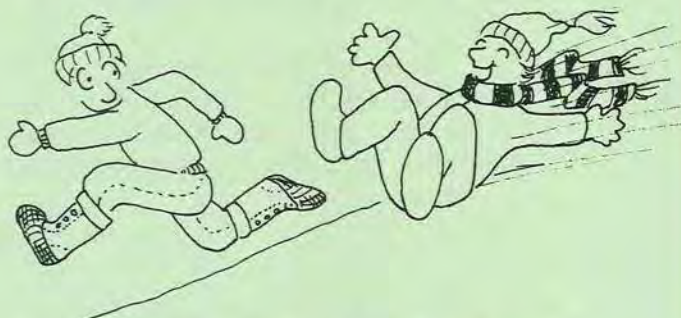
PROSPECT ROCK

by Roma Pulling

23 January 1988

The eight people who went on this hike had good weather but icy trail conditions. We had no difficulty deciding on hiking instead of skiing or snowshoeing. Three wore ice creepers, and others probably wished they had.

After picking up the Old Rootville Road outside Manchester Depot, we drove the mile or so that was plowed, and parked by a huge storage tank. Walking to the point where the road joins the Long Trail was risky, but no one fell. Walking down was the exciting part, but that was after lunch at the overlook with a view of Manchester and Mt. Equinox. We had no water for coffee, but the men built a fire for warmth and cheer.



As we started back, people began to fall. Then someone had a great idea. Why not slide down? Those of us still on our feet had to keep looking over our shoulders to see if we were about to be mowed down by a hurtling body. Al found he could gain good momentum sliding on the seat of his pants but regretted it later. Bernie had great luck sitting on a plastic bag. John had no luck with a palette found beside the road but upstaged Bernie by cutting spruce boughs and using them as toboggans. Peter enjoyed this method, too.

The fun came to an end when partway down we met a pickup truck going up the hill with tire chains that roughed up the ice and made further sliding impossible. Of course it did improve the walking, but we were puzzled about what the truck was doing there. The road dead ends where it joins the LT.

We rounded out the day with a stop at Friendly's for refreshments.

GLEN DAM

by W. Churchill Scott
20 February 1988

Peter and the leader waited until 9:10 a.m. for all the other fair weather hikers on a rather cloudy, showery day. At last we drove to Chasanna Drive, parked, and began our hike to Glen Dam.

For lack of snow and because of mostly road walking, we thought it best to leave our cross-country skis behind. As we were going up the pipeline, the sprinkles soon stopped and the clouds broke away. After reaching the dam, we continued on a snowmobile path to the spot where a suspension bridge was located before the 1947 flood.

On the way back we cut cross-lots by the road to the town ball field and the Drinkwaters' horse corral. Soon the sun and blue sky made the trip enjoyable.

Back at the house we had a good hot cup of coffee, passed the time of day and had a pleasant afternoon. We were small in number but enthusiastic about our next hike.

BRANDON MOUNTAIN MYSTERY HIKE

by Steve Pulling
31 January 1988

Yes folks, it's true, I actually led a hike on Super Bowl Sunday! If you can remember correctly, January 31st was a beautiful, warm, clear, sunny day perfect for a short afternoon hike. Most of the twelve hikers were seen taking off layers of clothing and tying them around their waists instead of adding layers as usually seen in January.

Starting near the old grain mill in Leicester, we hiked south across about a mile of barren cornfields along Otter Creek. For a brief few hundred yards we walked through a corner of the Brandon Swamp Wildlife Preserve although no wildlife was spotted. After leaving the swamp we found a woods road that meandered through some beautiful forest that you could see was once open fields because of the picket fences and young trees.

After taking a left turn by the third young cedar and a second left by the big bull pine, we started the short, easy ascent of Brandon Mountain. From the summit we could see to the south and east: Leicester, Brandon, Florence, Pittsford, Killington Mountain, Pico Peak, and Brandon Gap, along with many other physical features that weren't identified but were discussed in great depth.

We stayed at the summit for about an hour because of the perfect weather and spectacular views. After leaving the summit we hiked south for a very short distance to Route 73, where we had cars spotted. Great timing: I didn't miss even one second of the Super Bowl!

MYSTERY HIKE IN DANBY

by Rob Carey
6 February 1988

Where's a good place for a short afternoon winter hike? One answer is the Old County Road in Danby. Four skiers and four hikers started at the end of the plowed road in Danby. This spot is below the Imperial Marble Quarry. Years ago there was an inclined railroad running from the quarry to the valley. It crossed the County Road here on an overpass, the abutments of which are still standing. The lower end is clearly visible near the Bradford Inn on Route 7.

After a short, steep ascent the road leveled off to a moderate climb. As the sun dipped behind the hill a cool wind picked up, so I announced our hoped-for goal of the Natural Bridge. The skiers decided to continue on a few minutes more, but turned around also when we reached the height of land with no sign of the spur trail to the Bridge. We had reached an old power line mentioned in the guidebook, so we must have been close to the Natural Bridge.

The return trip was fast for the skiers, who could have used a little more snow for control and to cover the rocks better. Perhaps we'll schedule a summer hike to find the Natural Bridge and find out how close we were.

SLEDDING PARTY

by Sue Carey

14 February 1988

Several years ago we had a sledding party scheduled that turned out to be a slider's nightmare. It was 65 degrees, rainy, with no snow on the ground. No one came to the party.

February 14, 1988 had to be the complete opposite type of day. It was the best sliding day of the year! It was cool but not extremely cold, and the snow was gorgeous. Twelve people attended.

The first few sled runs were slow, but as the course got packed the speed picked up. Several people had snowshoes and used them to explore the wilds of West Wallingford.



After sliding, we stood around outside eating cookies and drinking hot chocolate until someone suggested that it might be more comfortable inside. So we ended the event sitting around a stove warming our toes.

CONGRATULATIONS

to the Carey family on the addition of a new hiker, Seth Alexander, born January 4. We understand that his Killington Section dues have already been submitted, and that he has attended a scheduling meeting, the sledding party, and a weekend trip to the Adirondacks. Good start!

Sue Thomas

SOUTH GOSHEN

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

28 February 1988

Your leader didn't expect a horde of hikers out for a winter trip that was billed as "8 mi. difficult," and his expectation was fully realized. Our group numbered only three. Still, we had enough fun to go around for at least a half-dozen people on this perfect, sunny winter ski tour.

The route to our trailhead was scenic. On the Furnace Brook Road north of Holden, a weird rock pinnacle rears up beside the road at one point in the narrow valley. We left our cars at the very end of the plowed road, near a house whose remoteness brought to mind the old saying "They live so far back, they've got to keep their own tomcat." (If you aren't sure of the meaning, write a Letter to the Editor, preferably including your best guess at it.)

We skied north on a former public road along Steam Mill Brook but didn't attempt to find the old steam sawmill site on a branch. Soon we left the main road that leads to the base of the Lookoff Mountain cliff and headed northwest past a camp with a great view down the valley. Following a snowmobile trail and an old road uphill, and carrying our skis most of the way, we reached the Middle Road just south of its highest point in Chittenden.

Putting our skis back on after a very short walk to end end of the plowed road, we headed north through a beautiful, long notch. Where Lookoff Mountain towered over small ponds in the bottom of the notch, we lunched. Perhaps because we ate so much, the log we were sitting on readjusted itself downward, much to our amusement.

After skiing past a few old cellar-holes in Goshen, we reached plowed road and walked steeply down it to Goshen Four Corners. A short walk up the Brandon Gap Road took us to the Puss and Kill Road. The Catamount Ski Trail follows this road steeply up to the east of Lookoff Mountain, and so, perforce, did we. Even Ben Florczak, who could do wonders with his stubby, wide Trak Bushwhacker skis, thought skiing down that trail would be hard

work. Our guest Peter Cheng, who was on only his second ski tour, didn't seem to want to even think about skiing down that. Nor did I!

Passing a picturesque swamp at the crest, we skied (and occasionally walked) a sinuous, undulating trail through open woods. At that point, one of Peter's skis decided to go exploring on its own, but we caught it. Finally the Forest Service road, a ski and snowmobile superhighway, provided a fast, easy glide back to our cars for the end of a beautiful day in the wilds of north Chittenden and south Goshen.

Our trip was enhanced by sighting numerous animal tracks. We think we spotted mice, partridge, rabbit, and bobcat, to name a few.

THEY ATE TREES;

WE PREFERRED LASAGNA & CHOCOLATE CAKE

by Sue Thomas

5-6 March 1988

When it came time to plan our winter weekend this year, everyone seemed ready for a change. So when my friend Jean kindly offered the use of her 100 year old farmhouse in the Adirondacks, I decided to teach her a lesson and accepted!

We set off Saturday morning with eight Killington Section members, including our two youngest, Mara and Seth Carey, ages 2 1/2 years and 3 months respectively. We were greeted at the farmhouse by Jean and her dog Rusty at around noontime, so after unpacking we polished off Jean's homemade soup for lunch and hurried outside to enjoy the beautiful day. We couldn't have been luckier with the weather. Both days were sunny and fairly warm, with loads of snow for skiing and snowshoeing. We went off in various directions. Jean and I skied across a beaver pond and circled around, noting lots of deer tracks. We saw several places where they had bounded what seemed like impossible distances, and also found lots of snowshoe hare tracks and those of various miscellaneous little critters.

As we headed back to the house, we ran into Rob and Sue, taking advantage

of Seth's nap and willing babysitters to sneak off for a short ski. When we finally all got back to the house, it still seemed much too nice to sit indoors, so some of us set off through the woods on skis and snowshoes to visit Uncle Clarence, who at 94 has just published his first book and loves to tell stories about the area and its inhabitants of past and present. He and his daughter entertained us in the kitchen til we had just enough daylight left for the trek home.

Jean has a brand new Irish woodstove with an oven, which came in very handy for warming up our potluck feast -- meatballs and sauce from Linda, lasagna and garlic bread made by me, Jean's carrot salad, and a wonderful chocolate cake from Roma. Which brings me back to the title in case you are wondering about it. The word "Adirondacks" derives from the Iroquois word "Ratirontacks," a slur aimed at their neighbors the Algonquins, literally meaning "those who eat bark" and intended as an insult to their hunting ability! No one could fault our hunting ability that weekend. The meals were so satisfactory that I didn't catch anyone nibbling on the trees.

We spent a cozy evening around the woodstove in the lantern light, then settled in for the night, interrupted a couple times by an unhappy camper, but otherwise peaceful. Everyone was up early and ready for a hearty breakfast of pancakes with maple syrup and the Careys' home-grown mutton sausage. After Jean and I took a quick spin on our skis, we all set out for a walk up the ridge on a logging road. We came back in time to inspect a neighboring sugarhouse being readied for the boiling season. Back at the house, while the others had lunch and packed, Jean and I enjoyed the sunshine and the birds lunching at the feeders from the porch swing, unwilling to go inside til the final packing and sweeping was necessary. When it couldn't be put off any longer, we said goodbye and thanked Jean and Rusty for their hospitality. She has written to me to tell everyone how much she enjoyed having us, and I'm sure I speak for all when I return the compliment.

In Memoriam:
DOROTHY WYMAN KIRK
by Janet P. Martin

Many of us who knew Dorothy learned to appreciate her knowledge and interest in a wide variety of subjects. I first met her through her husband, George Kirk, a very long time member of the Killington Section. She shared with him an interest in the natural world. Her yard was full of plants they had rescued from road construction projects. She loved to give plants to her friends. I have a solomon seal and a small mountain ash from her yard. I'm sure others of you also have their living memories from Dorothy.

Dorothy started the George Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund in memory of her husband when I was president of the section. It was a well thought-out gift that challenged us to add to it until it became large enough to produce a useful yearly return for the maintenance of our section, which they both had enjoyed so much.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE REPORT, 1987
by Roma Pulling, Chair

The same media have received our news items as the year before. The newspapers, with the exception of the Shopper, receive a complete description of each event, but they do not always give it equal treatment. Mountain Times: very reliable coverage Sherburne Valley Voice: reliable Rutland Herald: spotty, items often cut

A shortened version of each item is received by the three radio stations: WHWB, WSYB/WRUT, WJJR. The item for WJJR is delivered by hand to save postage. As I never listen to the radio, I can't comment on the success of this effort. (Others' comments are welcome. --Ed.)

When I'm in the vicinity of Rutland Cable, I give them a dispatch to display on Channel 15. Few people seem to watch this channel, so it hasn't seemed worth 14 cents to have regular coverage.

Other ideas have been tried, like

posting schedules in public places, but the results haven't warranted a continuation of this practice.

Suggestions are always welcome and can be made by calling 773-6997.

CORRIDOR MONITORS NEEDED!

by Ray Auger, GMC Field Supervisor

Volunteers are needed to make periodic visits to National Park Service Appalachian Trail Protection Corridor lands between Route 140 and Route 4. Volunteer monitors note and report any illegal cutting of firewood, encroachment by adjoining landowners, dumping, poaching, operation of trail bikes or other off road vehicles, and other offenses.

For those who enjoy hiking off the beaten path, Corridor Monitoring is an ideal volunteer position. Non-hiking volunteers are also needed to monitor priority areas along roads and at trailheads.

For a one page fact sheet, please contact:
Ray Auger, Field Supv.
Green Mountain Club
P. O. Box 889
Montpelier VT 05602

COMMENTS FROM COOPER

By Herb Ogden, Jr.
6 June - 2 November 1987

A surprising find on the section's November hike to Cooper Lodge was the lodge register, which had survived the entire summer and fall hiking season, losing only its front cover. Evidently, the many hikers who commented on how cold it was on Killington without much of anything in Cooper Lodge's windows withstood the temptation to use the register for tinder.

The register yielded a wide variety of comments. Some were in French and Dutch. Many consisted mostly of nicknames with no addresses or sang the praises of alcohol, but many had either useful observations or literary merit, or both. Some damned our section's trails and shelters; others praised them. Many mentioned going to the gondola upper station to snack or

clean up, some with the rueful observation that it closed at 4 p.m. Many praised Mountain Meadows Inn as a good respite from nights on the trail. It seems especially popular with the Appalachian Trail End-to-Enders, of whom quite a horde registered.

Following is a verbatim selection of the comments I found most interesting, but no statistics. Perhaps when I send the register on to the shelter adopters, Ray and Barbara Jenness, of 31 Green St., Brattleboro VT 05301 --who I think can be proud there are as many positive comments as there are -- they will care to sum it all up.

June

Nice. Nice mountain. Very nice mountain. See, we don't have any mountains back where I come from. Just deserts. But very clean deserts. Keep up the good mountain. No sir, just deserts.
W. Q. Propane

June

My last night (of three) on the LT. This is a beautiful shelter at a beautiful site. Bopped up to the summit to watch the golden orb drop behind Lake Champlain and the Adirondacks after dinner. In 48 hrs. I'll be a cleaned and tuxed usher at my brother's wedding - not the smelly hiker that I am now! But ahh... the green mountains, blue & white sky, a footpath through the wilderness ... it bodes true civility to me.

Thank you Barbara and Ray!!!

Southbounders: If you're searching for one more excuse to laze the afternoon away instead of pushing on to Gov. Clement Shelter, here it is: Gov. Clement is a yucky party hole that it directly accessible to the road.

Dave (Homer Stone Trail - Sherburne Pass)

June 25

I think [my wife]'s still a little delirious after yesterday's hike through the Appalachian mud bogs and this morning's up from Gov. Clement's party hole. (The two locals are still living there; they drove in at 10:00 p.m., got their clothes off the roof and slept in their truck.) Nice trail up from Gov. Beautiful scenes in the

trees, streams and ski slopes with the fog starting to come back in. This place does look good. There are a number of other shelters that need thoughtful adopting parents like you guys. Keep it up!

The other honeymooners

Paul & Becky Majeski, Manli[?]es N.Y.

June 26

Also stayed at the Gov's shelter -- don't get your hopes up if your heading that way its a dump with road access

The Mark or [Texas star] CT-ME 87

June 26 2 p.m.

In from Clarendon Lodge. Both Cooper and Clement are in the best shape in many years. On to Pico for dinner.
Donald M. Wallace, Northfield VT

June 29

I lost a small brown stuffed bear somewhere between Minerva Hinchey & Gov. Clement Shelters. Would pay postage and more to see him again. If found, send to Karen O'Neil, 13 Fox Hollow Ln., Sandy Hook CT 06482. By the way -- i've only met 2 "locals" and both were very friendly and very helpful. So, to quote another famous person (my mother), "A few rotten apples does not a rotten barrel make" or something like that anyway.

July 10, 12:30 p.m.

Looks like I'm a few days late to see anybody on this trail. I've only seen two people in two days. Oh well on to Manchester.

TZ

August 5

Just stopped to rest after spending a night at the so-called "Tamarack Campsite." Now I've seen bugs before but I've never seen them swarm like that. My tent was literally covered with flies but [they] moved over so that some slugs could get some room. The gnats took over this morning. I left on the run and put in the quickest mile of my life. So southbounders, don't stop unless you're packing a flamethrower. I've got to quit stopping at these exotic locations.

Like the mythical Ed Garvey, I, too, am a little disturbed at the conditons I've seen lately. Minerva Hinchey Shelter was depressing, The Clarendon Gorge was full of trash and the Clarendon shelter smelled like the locker room did when I played hockey. It's really been a change from the rest of the Long Trail and the worst I've seen since I started at the N.Y. - Conn. border. It's too bad. The morning is kind of foggy and I can't see much. Less than a week and I'll be spending a few days in an inn in Hanover. I can't wait to see the desk clerk's face.

Rick Gorey, Washington Depot CT

August 15

.... Remember: You can lead a horse to water but if you can get it to float on its back then you've really got somethin?! Happy Trails,
Stan

P.S. Sunday morning - slept on those wooden bunks. Maybe next time I'll try the soft floor. Aloha!

August 16

HOWDY (HOW-DEE?) Nice morning atop Killington ... peaceful, sunny (haze in the valley, though) ... then ... it dawned on me ...ITS SUNDAY!!

"Say, honey? Whadda say we head up to Killington?"

"What, you mean climb all that way?"

"No need to, dearest, the Gondola's running!"

AAAGH!!!

No sooner had this tidbit of information dawned on me when my morning senses were bombarded by a middle-aged man with the usual accessories -- a baseball hat, mis-matching plaids, chewing tobacco and a belly that held the majority stock in America's leading beer producers AND his wife whom I need not describe. Then came the usual bevy of favorites -- the punk/heavy metal/roller-disco queen w/ white sunglasses and spandex tights, several farmers (w/ several oxen), and the perfect jewish couple.

Acutally, all this didn't bother me that much (I'm sure that I am quite a sight, as well). I managed to keep a good sense of humor about it -- this was aided by a somewhat hard to get to perch that grandted me some visual

solitude (although I could still hear the slap! of tobacco juice hitting the rocks.) Now on to the Inn and Long Trail then shelter-hopping to Hanover (the end of my first backpacking excursion). Bennington - Hanover
AUFWIEDERSEHEN

John Keelan (sorry, no trail name)

August 23

The upward trip to summit is worth the climb. Going down seems scarier while going up but it isn't so bad. We especially liked the field on the way down. At the top, we couldn't think of anything that could make our trip to Mt. Killington more exciting. But we thought of something at the field ...

Dan & Amy, Boston MA

August 26

Long Trail Guidebook says it's a "footpath through the wilderness." Well the first half of the distance between Clarendon and Governor Clement Shelters it was a "Cowpath through the wilderness." It also states that you can just follow the well worn trail. But if you follow the trail too far you'll end up in some farmer's milking parlor!! Only kidding.

M. W. Higgin "One Way," Fairlee VT

August 27

The day is gray
We found our way
and now it's time
to hit the hay.

We marched this trail
through weed and vine
Best of all
We brought the wine.
S & A

September 9

Too bad I left that canoe at Mt. Meadows -- I could have used it today.
Diane

September 19

Spent last night here. Boy, was it cold & wet. The roof leaks. However, I set up my tent on the table and was warm and dry. Good thing I was the only one here or else I wouldn't have been able to get away with that.
Paul Kovitz, Woburn MA

September 30
Magnificent shelter! Thanks GMC!!
Spent last night - enjoyed the view &
the coziness.
Karen & Michael NH - CT 87

October 1
Rainy + windy. I used my tent, pon-
cho, and groundcloth to close in a
corner. I hope it clears by morning.
David LT N.B.

October 2
Came up the trail from Wheelerville
Road on my mountain bike. Probably

the best day we'll see this month.
Your right Robbie, it's pretty clean
up here w/o the Herbs. Looking for-
ward to the ride down
Ian
[What the heck are the Herbs? --Ed.]

October 31
Halloween. Spent the night! Found a
lost hiker yelling in the dark for
help. Bucklin - ravine at 7:00 p.m.
looking for his car at the Inn at the
Long Trail... We made some great
moonlight turns. Yahuuu! Tele-ho!
Chris Mangini & Isa Oehry

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*		NAME: _____
Adult	\$14.00	
Adult Spouse	11.00	ADDRESS: _____
Junior (under 18)	2.50	
Family Junior	1.00	
Senior (over 65)	7.00	
Life	120.00	TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____
Institutional	25.00	

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during 1987, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT FOR 1988 TO:
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
47 Terrill Street
Rutland, Vermont 05701

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main St. Park in Rutland just south of Fire Station and Center St. Please bring **lunch** unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER
9 Apr. (Sat.)	7:00 p.m.	KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING, Central Vermont Public Service Bldg., 77 Grove St., Rutland. Slide program: "Mt. Mansfield - Capstone of Vermont."	Rob Carey 446-2830
17 Apr. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	SPRING SORT-THROUGH, an opportunity to steep yourself in the club's history sorting through Churchill's collection. Bring along anything you'd like to share.	Churchill Scott 775-1494
24 Apr. (Sun.)	11:00 a.m.	ROCKY POND, Rutland. 3 mi. easy.	Ira Hawley 775-4149
30 Apr. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BRISTOL NOTCH. 5-6 mi. difficult.	Jerry Parker 775-6208
7 May (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WORK PARTY. Minerva Hinchey Shelter needs a new coat of shellac. Come lend a hand!	Steve Pulling 773-6997
15 May (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	PAWLET RAILBED. 5 mi. easy.	Ira Hawley 775-4149
21 May (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WALK-THROUGH. Help us do our spring cleanup on the Long Trail. Tools available. <u>Rain date Sun. 22nd.</u>	Steve Pulling 773-6997
28 May (Sat.)	9:30 a.m.	GREEN MT. CLUB ANNUAL MEETING. Green Mt. College, Poultney. See the <u>Long Trail News</u> for details.	
29 May (Sun.)	8:30 a.m.	ANNUAL MEETING WORK PARTY on Rolston Rest Shelter and LT near Gov. Clement Shelter. Meet at Green Mt. College, Poultney.	
4 June (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	HAMILTON FALLS, Jamaica State Park. Have a lunchtime cookout at the park, then hike to the falls and/or Ball Mt. Dam. 6.2 mi. moderate.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
11 June (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WALK-THROUGH PART TWO. Finish our spring LT maintenance. Tools available. <u>Rain date 12 June.</u>	Steve Pulling 773-6997
19 June (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	BLUE RIDGE MT., MENDON. Ascent from the west, with a possible surprise. 6-7 mi. difficult.	Churchill Scott 775-1494
26 June (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	LOTTERY ROAD - BEACON HILL LOOP. 2.5 - 3 mi. moderate.	Herb Ogden (W) 775-3368, (H) 775-1350
5 July (Tue.)	7:00 p.m.	SCHEDULING MEETING. Come help us plan our next outing schedule. 35 Burnham Avenue, Rutland.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
9 July (Sat.)	9:30 a.m.	SHREWSBURY PEAK - KILLINGTON PEAK. Parker's Gore and more. Over-night from Northam Picnic Area to Brewers Cors. via Bucklin Trail (8.3 mi.) or day loop up Shrewsbury Peak and down Black Swamp Trails (3.8 mi.).	Herb Ogden (W) 775-3368, (H) 775-1350

16 July 9:00 a.m. CHITTENDEN BROOK TRAIL TO BRANDON GAP. 4.5 mi. moderate.
(Sat.) Roma Pulling 773-6997

24 July 12:30 p.m. WALLINGFORD POND. 4 mi. moderate.
(Sun.) Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830

30 July 9:00 a.m. TAMARACK NOTCH TO GOV. CLEMENT SHELTER with potluck supper at Gov.
(Sat.) Clement Shelter. 5 mi. moderate. Steve Pulling 773-6997

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, 47 Terrill St., Rutland VT 05701 773-9208

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
47 Terrill Street
Rutland, Vermont 05701



Robert and Thelma Perkinsx88
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28212



Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 41, NO. 2

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

JULY, 1988

SNAKE MOUNTAIN, ADDISON

19 March 1988

by Steve Pulling

We had a perfect spring day for an easy hike. It started out cool and grew warmer as the afternoon sun rose. Ten people left the cars in Addison and started up a muddy logging road on the edge of a cornfield. We found out the cornfield was also muddy.

As sometimes happens, the leader hadn't scouted out his hike and as soon as we hit the woods a decision had to be made. Do we take the more heavily traveled road to the right or go straight through ankle deep mud? I had a hunch we should wade through the mud. Lucky for me, I was right and the nine other hikers didn't have to carry out their threat to my body!

Soon after the mud, we started climbing upward and then I was positive I made the right decision. After a short but steep ascent we ended up on top of the ridge and just meandered along easily until we came to the lookout.

What a beautiful view! The Adirondacks as a backdrop, Lake Champlain on center stage, and the Champlain Valley running north and south as far as the eye could see. One eagle-eye hiker even spotted a herd of five deer in a field below the cliffs.

This was my first trip up Snake Mountain, but it hopefully won't be my last. If you ever get a chance to take this easy hike, do so. You won't be sorry.

DID THEY MEAN NOT TO RENEW?

Are people you know listed as ex-members on the list at the end of this issue? Call them! Urge them to renew!

SUGAR ON SNOW

27 March 1988

by Roma Pulling

Rob and Sue Carey did all the preliminary work for this party but weren't able to attend as they were out of town, so you are stuck with a substitute reporter. Rob even brought in all the snow, filled containers and had it stored before he left.

Twenty-three partiers enjoyed the sweets of the season at the Unitarian Church on West Street. We are grateful to Janet Martin for taking charge in the kitchen and turning out her usual delicious product, to Ira Hawley for donating the syrup prepared in his own evaporator from sap from his own trees, and to Churchill Scott for donating discount coupons for the doughnuts.

There were several new faces this year along with the familiar ones, and we hope to see them all back in the spring of 1989. Does anyone know how many years this event has been held?

KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

9 April 1988

from minutes by Wally Rogers

President Rob Carey presided at a moderately well-attended meeting at CVPS on Grove Street in Rutland.

Rob summarized Steve Pulling's Trails & Shelters report:

Monitors for the newly-acquired trail corridors are needed. Spring Lake Clearing will be opened, probably with a controlled burn this year. Trail work will be more intense this year. Tamarack Shelter materials need to be moved.

(continued on page 2)

Ray Catozzi reported on main club activities. The Long Trail Protection Fund is one-third of the way toward its goal. Killington-Pico discussions with the U.S. Forest Service and G.M.C. are stalled.

In his President's Report, Rob Carey emphasized the need for corridor monitors and urged participation in the Intersectional.

We received a \$1000 bequest from Dorothy Wyman Kirk in memory of George L. Kirk. After discussion, we passed a motion that the section use the bequest to match Long Trail Protection Fund donations. (See following report of the Directors' implementation.)

Herb Ogden, reporting on Smoke & Blazes, thanked the many for their good cooperation. He noted increased postage and printing costs.

Incumbent directors Herb Ogden, Sue Thomas, and Steve Pulling were re-elected. They elected the following for 1988: Rob Carey as President, Steve Pulling as Vice-President, Wally Rogers as Secretary-Treasurer, and Ray Catozzi as main club director.

A slide-tape on Mount Mansfield was presented, followed by refreshments.

ROCKY POND, RUTLAND

24 April 1988

by Ira Hawley

The hikers (who are usually ready to enjoy the outdoors in all weather), such as Linda Pellerin, Ray Catozzi, and Churchill Scott, were ready for this one on a foggy, drizzly morning. Pine Hill was completely fogged in with no chance of a view. The arbutus were in full bloom as were the coltsfoot. BUT -- we didn't go. It rained. Let's do it next spring.

BRISTOL NOTCH

30 April 1988

by Jerry Parker

Got several calls before the hike date, expected a good turnout. Due to rain only two other members went. Terry, from Middlebury, who works in Rutland for the Forestry Department, met

us in Bristol.

Started up the trail at 10:15, still overcast. Further up we went, the thicker the fog got. Followed the trail to Gilmore Pond. We couldn't see twenty yards in front of us. We walked past the camp and never saw it.

On the way back, we located the camp which we missed by fifty yards before. It is always open so we lunched there. John suggested a winter hike, as it is equipped with a stove and an outhouse. The outhouse door had been left open and a porcupine dragged out the hardwood toilet seat and made it his meal. (Porcupines will eat anything, won't they?)

Continued walking in the dense fog, not finding the 1944 airplane wreckage. We did see a lot of moose sign. John and I would walk ahead fifty yards and would hear Ray and Terry call to establish our location. I was lucky more hikers didn't show. We probably would have lost a few!

At 2:30 we took a compass reading and decided to start back shortly after we came out on the back side of the pond without finding the wreckage. Followed the trail and headed down to our cars.

The hike was enjoyed by all despite the rain and fog. Hope to try again next spring.

MINERVA HINCHEY WORK PARTY

7 May 1988

by Steve Pulling

This was our first work party of the season, and by far the most productive. Only six GMCers reported for duty, but, much to our surprise, so did nine members of the Boy Scout Troop 105 of Rutland.

We got much more done than I ever expected. Minerva Hinchey got a complete face-lift. We cleaned up her yard, rebuilt her fire pit, spruced up the outhouse, and put two new coats of stain inside and out.

In the meantime, three people cleared trail from Route 140 north to Minerva Hinchey Shelter. The big surprise of the day was when Troop 105 hiked into camp, announcing they had cleared trail from Route 103 south to Minerva Hinchey.

Many thanks go to the other five

GMCers who worked extra hard to make Minerva Hinchey a nice neat-looking shelter again. And of course a real special thanks to Troop 105 for their hard work trail clearing.

WEST PAWLET - D & H RAILBED

15 May 1988

by Ira Hawley

What a beautiful morning for a leisurely outing. It was good to leave the street construction in Rutland behind us as we proceeded to Castleton and a brief stop to regroup our passengers. In Poultney six more hikers joined us. As we left Lake St. Catherine a short ascent brought us to the crest of a hill with a panoramic view to the south. We nearly missed an additional hiker who joined us beyond Wells village as we were about to temporarily leave the group to spot cars at the terminus of the hike.

In West Pawlet village we left the cars for a short walk to a shady area by the Indian River for lunch. Now hiking north along the railbed of the former Delaware & Hudson Railroad, we observed the engineering that had occurred to build the roadbed. Several cuts in the slate ledges showed the marks left by the hand drilling to obtain material to make the several fills for levelling.

Wild strawberry blossoms and blue violets were numerous. Orioles greeted us from the treetops and a scarlet tanager was seen. Various shades of green of tree leaves and well-kept farm fields in the distance were pleasant. Granite markers showing Vermont - New York state boundaries were seen as we returned to our cars.

We had played the role of hobos for a day. We had a good view of the countryside that had been traversed and defended by Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Boys.

LOWLAND WALK-THROUGH

21 May 1988

by Alfred L. Pulling

On the 21 May work party, Churchill Scott cleaned up from the Lottery Road

to Clarendon Shelter. Churchill went alone. Two other people besides me showed up at South Main Street Park.

As I had the tools, chainsaw, etc., Jerry Parker, Bernie Donahue and I took off for Pico Camp. We found several blowdowns and got those out of the way. (Jerry, you are a good man with a chainsaw.) The one that gave us the trouble (?) has been taken off the trail. Steve Pulling went up on 29 May and took care of that one. After all that water we encountered on the trail, Steve says it is not too bad now.

Thank you very much everyone, for your help!

(For comment on this spring's work party attendance, see article on p. 4. --Editor)

NOTICE

by Article Solicitor

CALLING ALL KILLINGTON SECTIONEERS!

We have a problem.

Have you ever shopped for a birthday card for a friend, but he owns the only card shop in town? Or tried to organize a party for someone but you can't use the phone because he is the other party on your party line?

This is really serious.

Of course, when all else fails, there is the straightforward approach. But if we hand this scrap of tomfoolery to the editor and he decides it isn't appropriate for printing in this scholarly journal, what then? I guess if he has read this far, it has achieved its purpose.

So, Herb and Cathy, our most sincere congratulations on your recent marriage. May all your dreams come true, and all your hikes be happy ones.

Editor's Note: Many thanks to the esteemed Article Solicitor for her comment on the event of 7 May. After getting my bride-to-be soaked and chilled on her first-ever GMC hike to a fogged-in Shrewsbury Peak two years ago, and topping it off by forgetting my lunch and sweater so that I had to mooch from her, I'm still a little surprised at where we've arrived. By the way, ask us about the original Pico peak that we saw on our honeymoon in the Azores Islands!

HAMILTON FALLS

4 June 1988

by Sue Thomas

After a long spell of wet weather it looked at first as if we'd have a nice day for our cookout and hike to Hamilton Falls, but no such luck. By the time our caravan reached Jamaica State Park and we began building fires for lunch, most of the blue sky had disappeared and we tried our best to ignore light sprinkles of rain.

We enjoyed our hot dogs and hamburgers just the same, then set off down the old bed of the West River Railroad, which follows the river for two miles to the base of the Hamilton Falls Trail. Almost all of the twenty hikers decided to head up to the falls, in spite of dire warnings in the guidebook and State Park pamphlet.



The Hamilton Falls Trail itself is steep but not too difficult, and we reached the top of the falls quickly, where there are large potholes hollowed out of the rock by the swirling water, along with signs listing how many people had been killed trying to get a closer

look, so we admired the scenery cautiously! From there, some of us scrambled down the rocks to the lower falls while the rest of the group went back the way we had come. From the lower falls you can see more of the 125 foot cascade ending in pools and more hollowed out rock.

We all returned to the state park with two temporarily misplaced hikers but no casualties, and with no rain -- even occasional sunshine.

WALK-THROUGH II

11 June 1988

by Stephen Pulling

I'm sorry to report this year's attendance at walk-throughs was sub-par for the Killington Section. We eventually walked our twenty-two miles of trail, but it was a long grind. A grand total of nine people showed up for the two walk-throughs. If it weren't for the old faithful work horses, we would still be out there. Ira Hawley and family once again did way more than their share of work, including our hardest hit section in Shrewsbury. Al Pulling also did more than his share, showing up at both walk-throughs plus helping me with most of the trouble spots.

On 11 June we cleared from Route 4 to Gov. Clement Shelter. This section wasn't as bad as I was expecting, considering all of the hard winds and heavy snow we had last fall and winter. The worst section was from Cooper Lodge to Tamarack Clearing [Shrewsbury Peak Jct.], which took Al and Carol over three and a half hours to open up.

I sincerely hope to see more of you come out next year and pitch in. There is a lot of hard work to be done each spring and I don't want to put the burden on a certain few. They might get disgusted and not come out next year. [Emphasis added by Editor.]

WANT TO GO SWASH BUCKLIN?

The top part of the Bucklin Trail needs clearing and ditching. If interested in a work party, please call Herb Ogden at (W) 775-3368 or (H) 775-1350.

BLUE RIDGE CAVE

19 June 1988

by W. Churchill Scott

Eight determined hikers started to climb Blue Ridge from the west. Turning east off Meadow Lake Drive, we covered a quarter mile on a new housing development road, then parked. Walking up an old road, we passed a number of cellar holes, Jerry Young's camp, Virginia's family's camp, an old mill site, and, at last, the final cellar hole, climbing all the way. Soon Larry, Virginia's son, caught up to us and acted as our guide the rest of the way. Bearing right, the grade lessened and at least we reached the "Upper Camp." Originally an open clearing that supported a flock of sheep, this area is completely reforested and no longer visible from the summit of Blue Ridge.

Here we picked up a snowmobile trail taking a circular route up to the northwest approximate ridge. As the trail leveled out, on the left we came to Robert "Dead Eye" Senecal's three mile tree with a number of dates and initials carved on it. At once, leading right, we found some flagging which helped us go approximately south southwest. There was little suggestion of a footpath. A short quarter mile farther, our guide stopped and pointed ahead. There in the side of the mountain was a cave.

Jerry Parker and Doug Thorn were scrambling down the steep sides with Sue Thomas just standing there wishing to go. The fellows reported ice, cold air, and a goodly number of animal tracks in spite of the steep sides.

History has it that this cave was found by Glen Senecal while hunting in his teens. After many years of searching, he relocated it in 1986, when he was in his late 50's.

During and after lunch a discussion was had about the summit. Everything was so indefinite that our guide suggested we return with the idea that later this season he would cut a better trail to the cave, and, with help this fall, continue a path to the summit of Blue Ridge and connect with the Cauty Trail.

If some folks want to visit this cave we can plan a special trip soon. Think I can find it again!

BEACON HILL - LOTTERY LOOP

26 June 1988

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

To judge from the number of phone inquiries your leader received about this modest little excursion, one would have thought he was leading a trip to the lost gold of the Incas. Or was it the bit about a Lottery that drew the attention? Even when showers hit while we were assembling for the hike, eleven members and guests were still game for the trip.

Our hike began where the Long Trail crosses the Lottery Road, which runs west from Shrewsbury village. Churchill Scott told us that, twenty years ago or so, the road, although little more than a trace, could be followed around the hill and north to the Cold River Road.

After picking our way over slippery stones and around cowflops on a misty afternoon, we ascended Beacon Hill, paused for a bit to gather flowers, and then headed down the steep grade to Clarendon Shelter, our snack stop.

The shelter was in good shape, though the register told of hikers who had found it a mess.

From the shelter, we walked up a long-abandoned public road that has been moonlighting as a brook. Once the road and the brook got themselves sorted out and the former crossed the latter on a snowmobile bridge, we soon came to the big barn foundation and the cellarhole of the old Adams place. Churchill filled us in on its history, which can be found in the Smoke & Blazes for March, 1988. Across the road, to the east, we could still see rotting boards from another barn or shed.

Soon we came out onto the Lottery Road and strolled back down it to our cars, passing beautiful views to the east and south as far as Okemo and Equinox. Off we drove, fairly dry and quite contented with our bucolic hike.

Killington Section Dues

Adult	\$ 14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

PARKER'S GORE, BUT NOT MUCH MORE

9 July 1988

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

This was our second attempt to hike from the Northam - Plymouth road over the Shrewsbury Peaks to Cooper Lodge and then down the Bucklin Trail to Brewers Corners in Mendon. Our first attempt, last fall, failed because snow prevented the car from ascending the Northam CCC road, and we climbed to Cooper Lodge from Brewers Corners. This time, it was suggested to your leader that the trip would make a good overnight hike, and it was scheduled as "Parker's Gore and More," a 8.3 mi. overnight with an optional 3.8 mi. day trip up and down Shrewsbury Peak via the Peak and Black Swamp Trails. What happened was neither, but it was fun anyway.

By the time for meeting in Rutland, it was 85 out, with 95 predicted, and hazy. Still, seven members (no guests) showed up. Nobody wanted to go overnight, though, so your leader left in his car the overnight pack he'd prepared in case anyone wanted to take the full hike as advertised.

All seven of us walked to Newfound Shelter, 0.9 mi. up the Black Swamp Trail. The old CCC shelter was in good shape except for weak support under some of the floor and a missing hinge on the privy door. Nobody wanted to try out the stagnant-looking spring water, though. Churchill told us he'd heard that the Black Swamp Trail was a CCC bridle path, and that there once was a mule shed near the shelter. Does anyone know more about when the trail was built, and why? Write the Editor if you do!

Five of us climbed the additional 0.3 mi to Shrewsbury South Peak. Up there, we enjoyed the breeze and the good Mendon Peak lookout at the end of a 150' blue-blazed spur trail.

Two of us hiked another two miles through Parker's Gore, over Shrewsbury North Peak, across the Shrewsbury-Killington gap, across a ski trail, and up to the Long Trail. There were a number of recent-looking bad blowdowns. We sawed away some of them. The rest could be avoided fairly easily, at least since we didn't have full packs on. Although grown-in in spots and poorly marked at the ski trail crossing, the trail was

generally in good shape. We saw no sign of the Tamarack Shelter lumber pile between Shrewsbury Peak Jct. and the former shelter spring, but lush undergrowth could have hidden it.

None of us went north on the LT. Parker's Gore was as far as we got.

Wildlife sighted included partridge with chicks, woodcock, and an enormous garter snake swallowing a toad. Jerry's attempt to photograph the snake and its dinner caused the snake to drop the dinner, probably, as Jerry said, because the snake thought it would become someone else's dinner if carrying its own dinner would slow its escape. We also saw where a partridge had taken a dust bath in the path.

When we returned, it was 100 degrees in Rutland.

DIRECTORS BEGIN TRAIL PROTECTION FUND CAMPAIGN, FOCUS ON TRAILS, SHELTERS

3 May 1988

from minutes by Wally Rogers

Killington Section directors Ray Catozzi, Herb Ogden, Sue Thomas, Linda Pellerin, Wally Rogers, and Rob Carey followed up the membership's vote at the KS Annual Meeting to use Dorothy Kirk's bequest in memory of her husband George to protect our trail.

The directors voted unanimously to initiate a campaign in memory of George and Dorothy Kirk to solicit funds from our members and our community for the Long Trail Protection Fund. From the Kirk bequest, the Section will add one dollar for every two dollars contributed in this campaign. Checks made out to the Long Trail Protection Fund should be sent to Wally Rogers for matching and forwarding to the main club.

Ray Catozzi agreed to develop a press release and announce the campaign to the main club board, Rob Carey agreed to announce our effort at the main club annual meeting, Wally Rogers agreed to contact R. Lincoln for information on past fund raising from Rutland County businesses, and Sue Carey heads plans for a section rummage sale at the Careys' home in Wallingford. [See outing schedule for 24 September.]

Directors discussed a number of trail and shelters issues. An inventory of

signs is needed, along with a program to improve or replace them with consideration for current club standards. Herb Ogden reported that the Bucklin Trail, one of our responsibilities, needed a work party. The new trail from Route 103 to Clarendon Shelter will be part Long Trail Patrol and part KS responsibility. [See Outing Schedule for 13 August work party.] It was suggested that a trail building workshop be held in the fall. Moving the Tamarack Shelter materials will be a main club project after the annual meeting. Ray Catozzi recommended that the section consider resuming caretaking work at Cooper Lodge and Clarendon Suspension Bridge.

NEW CHALLENGE III

by Roma Pulling

When we reported a year ago, we were 61% of the way to our goal of photographing all the shelters on the Long Trail and side trails. We have now moved further toward our goal, and our project is 78% completed. Most of the shelters visited recently were approached via the Long Trail and were notable only in the case of Buchanan Shelter, which replaces the old Bolton Lodge, no longer on the Trail.

Buchanan is named for Prof. Roy Buchanan, founder of the Long Trail Patrol, and was constructed in 1984, the year after we backpacked through that area. It is a striking structure, made of matching lumber and stained black. The dining area is separated from the bunk room by a sliding door. A rank of five windows provides a view from the front of the shelter at the level of the upper bunks.

I was able to add two more side trails to my list:

Branch Pond Trail: South Bourn Shelter was our goal on our first hike of the new season on 9 October. The hike would have been a pleasant one, but the mud was deep and the streams were high as a result of recent storms. We found two inches of snow on the ground. The shelter needs repair, but, being in a wilderness area, it may not get it. Bob Poole of the Connecticut Section was hiking in the area of Branch Pond.

Forest City Trail: People who have hiked with me know my dread of crossing any stream larger than a trickle. After all, I can't swim, and it's a well-known fact that if you fall into one of these things you can get WET! This trail boasted an abundance of brooks that resembled Otter Creek, but I made it over them and reached Montclair Glen Lodge, which was our goal this day, 23 October. I looked for "Forest City," an old CCC camp, but found only a sort of incinerator.

With fifteen shelters left to visit, we have our work waiting for us in the fall.

NEWS FROM FAR-FLUNG FRIENDS

A member of the S&B staff recently visited Rob, Carolyn and Daniel Badger at their home in Blacksburg, Virginia. KS members of a few years' standing will remember Rob and Carolyn as vigorous and contributing KS members during their Rutland years. Rob was a board member and hike leader.

At present Rob is working on his doctorate in geology at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, and Carolyn is nursing. They look great, and Daniel is growing fast.

We hope a return to Vermont is in their future.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden, Jr.	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
Ray Catozzi	Production and
Irene Hawley	Distribution
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

Please send material to the Editor at
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SEND COPY BY 1 OCTOBER 1988, PLEASE!!!!

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&B'S?
To recycle an old copy of S&B, leave it in the waitingroom of a business, where it will introduce others to us.

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KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER
7 Aug. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. 4 mi. easy.	Ira Hawley 775-4149
13 Aug. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WORK PARTY. Help reroute Long Trail north of Route 103 in Clarendon.	Steve Pulling 773-6997
20-28 Aug.		INTERSECTIONAL, Sky Acres Girl Scout Camp, Washington. See <u>Long Trail News</u> for details.	
2-4 Sep. (Fri.-Sun.)	6 p.m.	BATTENKILL CANOE WEEKEND, Manchester, Vt. to Greenwich, N.Y. Reservations required. Bring or rent your own canoe. Limited to 10 participants. Fee for camping Fri. night at Sunderland State Park.	Steve Pulling 773-6997
9-11 Sep. (Fri.-Sun.)	6 p.m.	PEMIGEWASSET WILDERNESS backpacking weekend in the White Mts. of New Hampshire. Easy hiking on N. Fork of Pemigewasset River. Climb Mt. Carrigain, weather permitting. Fri. night camp at Quechee.	Ray Catozzi 773-3006
18 Sep. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	LAKE ST. CATHERINE. Spend afternoon and evening at Doris White's camp on the lake. Possible hikes nearby and a cookout.	Doris White 775-0655 287-9455
24 Sep. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.- 2:00 p.m.	LAWN SALE to benefit Long Trail Protection Fund, at the Careys' on Route 7, S. Wallingford. We're looking for donated items to sell and help to staff the sale.	Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830
25 Sep. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	SUCKER BROOK SHELTER. From Middlebury Gap on the Long Trail, then down a side trail to Goshen. 6 mi., moderate, steep.	Churchill Scott 775-1494
1 Oct. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	RATTLESNAKE TRAIL, Salisbury. Climb Mt. Moosalamoo from the Falls of Lana and loop back on North Branch Trail. 8.5 mi., moderate, steep.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
4 Oct. (Tue.)	7:00 p.m.	SCHEDULING MEETING. Come help us plan our next outing schedule. 35 Burnham Avenue, Rutland.	Sue Thomas 773-2185
9 Oct. (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. Climb an unnamed mountain with a surprise at the end! 2.5 mi. easy to moderate.	Ray Catozzi 773-3006
15 Oct. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	APPALACHIAN TRAIL from Route 12 to South Pomfret Rd. in Pomfret. 4 mi. moderate.	Roma Pulling 773-6997
23 Oct. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	GREAT ROARING BROOK ROAD, Shrewsbury to Plymouth town line. 2 mi. easy.	Bernie Donahue 773-7462
29 Oct. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	HERRICK MOUNTAIN, Ira. Northeast approach, some bushwhacking. 10 mi. difficult.	Herb Ogden (W)775-3368 (H)775-1350
30 Oct. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	AFTERNOON HIKE. Easy.	Ira Hawley 775-4149

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during 1988, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT FOR 1988 TO:

W. Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mt. Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

W Rogers & D Gartlein
RR 1, Box 363
Castleton, VT 05735

88



**KILLINGTON SECTION BOOSTS
LONG TRAIL PROTECTION FUND**
by Ray Catozzi

The Killington Section has voted to substantially aid the parent Club in its campaign to raise \$1.4 million to buy northern Vermont land where the Long Trail passes. Land covering 34 miles of the LT is up for sale, and the Club urgently needs to permanently protect this unique natural Vermont resource.

The late Dorothy Kirk, a member of the Killington Section, bequeathed \$1000 to help preserve the Long Trail, America's oldest long-distance hiking trail and inspiration for the 2100 mile Appalachian Trail from Maine to Georgia.

Killington Section directors have voted that Mrs. Kirk's \$1000 bequest be donated to the Long Trail Protection Fund in care of the main Club in Montpelier. This amount is to be matched two to one, by combined effort of the Killington Section's own fund raising campaign and funds from the Killington Section's Trails and Shelters budget.

The Section urgently requests donations from all sources -- members, non-members, corporations, groups -- to help meet the local goal of raising \$2000 to match Mrs. Kirk's bequest two to one. The Section recently held a lawn sale that netted about \$500.

Anyone wishing to contribute toward the preservation of our Long Trail up north should make checks or money orders payable to the LONG TRAIL PROTECTION FUND and send them to Wally Rogers, Treasurer, Killington Section, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735. All donations to this worthy cause are tax deductible.

To date, the Green Mountain Club has raised approximately \$650,000 through donations, grants, and pledges. It has

already acquired title to two parcels of land, covering several of the 34 miles in need of protection. Included in this figure is a \$150,000 technical assistance grant from the U. S. Park Service to aid in mapping and surveying the land in question, and a \$50,000 challenge grant from the State of Vermont that must be matched three to one by the Club and the public.

CHITTENDEN BROOK TRAIL

16 July 1988

by Roma Pulling

It was our luck to have our hike fall in the midst of a prolonged heat wave. Considering that fact, we reversed our original plan and started where the Long Trail crosses Route 73 in Brandon Gap, hiked south to the junction with the Chittenden Brook Trail, and walked downhill to the Chittenden Brook Campground. The higher elevations of the Long Trail were actually cool. The heat didn't hit us until we stopped for lunch near the end of the hike.

It was surprising that this side trail was cleared better many sections of the Long Trail (not including the Killington Section, of course). Someone had been there recently and cut weeds and brush, making a swath at least three feet wide.

Eight people hiked this day. We all got into Jerry Parker's truck, which we had spotted at the Chittenden Brook Campground, and headed back to our cars at Brandon Gap. We made one stop on the way -- at a pull-out east of the Gap where there are exhibits relating to the Mount Horrid Cliffs and a nearby beaver dam.

Al and I hope to see you out again in cooler weather.

WALLINGFORD POND

24 July 1988

by Rob Carey

About a dozen members and guests enjoyed this afternoon hike. Instead of following the old road, we started from Kent Farm Road. From here we followed an old road up a moderate grade for about a mile until we reached the height of land and an important junction. To the left the road goes to Mt. Holly. To the right or straight, the road reaches the Pond in about a quarter of a mile.

We had listed swimming as a possible activity on this trip, but this was one of the few cool weekends of the summer so there were no takers. It was a beautiful day to view the pond and be outside. We saw ashes of small forest fires near the pond. As we left, we met three people fishing. Their luck hadn't been too good.

The return trip was quick, easy, and almost all downhill. While driving back, several hikers stopped to look at the stones in the graveyard on Sugar Hill Road.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

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W. Churchill Scott	

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The Editor regrets the lateness of this issue. It was caused mostly by his absence from Rutland while he represented clients in a three week trial in Orleans Superior Court in Newport.

TAMARACK NOTCH TO GOVERNOR CLEMENT SHELTER

30 July 1988

by Stephen Pulling

I first decided to lead this hike because it would be a perfect winter hike along old logging roads through some beautiful territory. So we scheduled the hike on December 20th. But the weather turned against us about halfway to Governor Clement Shelter as some low flying clouds with rain set in and we retreated to the cars. Popular demand had us reschedule the hike for the summer, so we made it a cookout hike.

July 30th was one of those extra warm days, but the heat didn't affect us too much because we were in a pretty thick forest and shaded from the sun most of the time. A new logging road had been built since my original hike scouting trip, which threw me a bit, but I got oriented quickly and off we went.

Eleven hikers started out from the Rousseau Camp in Tamarack Notch and followed old and new logging roads up over Stone Hill, eventually getting to Bove Camp. At this point Jerry Parker led us along a newly cut snowmobile trail to the Poczobut Camp, which is just up the hill from our destination, Governor Clement Shelter.

Our meals on wheels driver got distracted in Rutland and was quite late arriving with our lunch for the planned cookout. Thanks to the Carey family, who met us at the shelter, no one starved waiting for Al to show up ninety minutes late.

Half of us hiked back to Tamarack Notch after lunch, while the other half of our group rode back to Rutland with Al. I think the cookout hike idea was a good one, and I think we should plan more in the future. The only thing I would do differently is to hire a different driver if one is needed to meet the group!

[Editor's Note: See Vol. 41, No. 1 for a chilling account of the first attempt at this hike.]

G.G.G. WORK PARTY
13 August 1988
by Stephen Pulling

As most active members know, the AMC and GMC are trying to buy the land along the LT for a corridor where development will be prohibited, to protect our hiking trail. Some landowners along the trail are not willing to sell their land so we sometimes move the trail onto lands that can be bought more easily.

The trail between Route 103 and Clarendon Shelter is one of those that had to be moved. We had to move the trail a few hundred yards west of the old location. If you can't picture the new terrain in your mind, let me tell you it's nothing like the old. There is a climb on that new section that is the steepest on our 22-mile stretch of LT including on Killington.

Ray Catozzi named the area "The Great Gorge Gulch" [G.G.G. for short --Ed.] which is very appropriate. The steep climb is worth the effort, as there is a beautiful lookout on top. Views to the southwest include Clarendon Gorge and the Rutland Airport.

We picked the hottest day of the year but much to my surprise a crew organized by the main club did all of the rock step work up the gulch. Our Killington section crew did open up all the rest of the new trail with saws, axes, clippers, and strong muscles. [It was a jungle --Ed.]

My special thanks go to the following members for their hard, unselfish work: Jerry Parker, Churchill Scott, Roma and Al Pulling, Herb Ogden, Sue Thomas, Rob Carey, and Ray Catozzi.

MYSTERY HIKE IN MT. HOLLY
7 August 1988
by Ira Hawley

We left the park at the usual time minus some of the usual hikers that join us there, but three new hikers did go.

We gained three more hikers at the Long Trail crossing at Route 103. Then on to Mt. Holly and the hamlet of Hortonville and the base of Salt Ash Mountain. We left the cars at a small cemetery in the corner of the town of Shrewsbury.

As we started walking into the town of Mt. Holly, we were joined by a friendly dog, possibly a stray, as it had no collar, although we first assumed it belonged to a family of a house that we passed. As we continued along easy walking on a long-discontinued town road, we passed by an unmaintained and ancient cemetery with most of the headstones pushed over flat on the ground by cattle using this area as pasture. Our lunch spot was an active log loading area and our chairs were log piles. Our new friend (the Dog) had her lunch on everyone's handouts. A ten minute walk took us to Lake Ninevah, a pretty piece of water. Other people were enjoying a cooling dip on this very warm day. Also our friend (the Dog) took her dip to cool off.

We retraced our path for about a mile to an intersection of this old road and followed a different route past a cellarhole which must have gone with a large house. Then we went on down grade to a large farm in a quiet setting by itself surrounded by hills and forest. About 100 yards off the road and on a knoll we explored the very old Martin family cemetery.

My pickup truck was waiting to take us back to the beginning of our trek. The thermos jug of cold water was welcome and refreshing. Our new friend (the Dog) was glad to ride with us back to our cars. We hope her home was in this vicinity.

IN MEMORIAM: RUTH A. FOSTMAN

Mrs. Fostman, one of the original members of the Green Mt. Club, died on 5 August 1988 at Pleasant Manor Nursing Home in Rutland. She was 97.

BATTENKILL CANOE TRIP

2-4 September 1988

by Stephen Pulling

There are so many things about the canoe trip that I promised the participants I wouldn't report, that there isn't much to summarize! To say the least, it was a very fun trip with a perfect mix of calm and white water. The weather was perfect on Friday and Saturday, but we got kind of damp on Sunday.

Friday night we pitched our tents in an overflow area for Labor Day Weekend at an Arlington campground. One of the highlights of the weekend was watching a group of flatlanders pitch their tents late Friday. It was a real comedy show for us to watch as we sat around our picnic table making snide remarks.

Our flatland friends kept us awake half the night partying, but we had a long day ahead of us Saturday, so we got up early, broke camp, spotted cars (I won't say where), had breakfast provided by Jerry and Sue, and drove to Manchester, where our trip began.

The Battenkill is a very calm river in Manchester, similar to Otter Creek, with numerous log crossings. Just north of Arlington is a bad set of rapids that Doug and I negotiated but the remaining canoeists walked around not wanting to take a chance.

The remainder of Saturday was spent playing around in the Class I and II rapids. I think everyone had fun enjoying the beautiful scenery, passing people in tubes, and testing their canoeing skills on the tougher turns.

About 6 p.m. we beached our canoes at our "primitive" campsite on the Vermont-New York border. We built a fire, cooked supper, and sat around late into the night shooting the breeze, reminiscing, and giving marshmallows cooking lessons.

Sunday morning came early and with rain in the forecast we hurriedly had breakfast, broke camp, packed our gear away, and took off paddling. The water

was faster than Saturday so we made good time. With the exception of one bad strainer that we carried around, the river was fun and challenging.

The rains came upon us about 10 a.m., just hard enough for us to put on our raincoats. Canoeing in the rain isn't bad if you know the cars aren't too far away. About 11 a.m. we got to East Greenwich, N.Y., where our pick up vehicles were waiting for us just where we spotted them Saturday. All seven of us had a great time and I had four requests for the Battenkill next year!

SWASHING BUCKLIN

10 September 1988

by Herb Ogden

Accompanied by fully half the people who volunteered to work on the Bucklin Trail in response to my notice in the last S&B, I set out from Brewers Corners on the Wheelerville Road on a gorgeous early fall morning. Jerry Parker drove almost to the upper Brewers Brook crossing, using the logging road that branches from the old Coach Road up Killington, and the two of us spent the entire day on the upper 2.2 miles of the Killington Section's longest side trail.

The uppermost half mile needed the most work. We pruned back a lot of brush, dug long ditches to drain the trail, and put in waterbars. The rest of the trail needed less clearing, but drainage was a problem there, too. Jerry moved so many rocks putting in waterbars that his shovel blade finally broke. But, after a long day's work, we left the trail with a good sense of accomplishment at having restored a neglected stretch of trail.

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&B'S?

To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to us.

TAG SALE

24 September 1988

by Sue Carey

What a great success! It was a beautiful sunny day and with all the support we received from our members we raised \$500. It was great to see so many Section members pitching in to help. Sue Thomas made some nice posters and Roma worked on the written advertizing. Rob and Herb solicited donations. Wally took care of the change. Linda Pellerin and I marked the items the night before, and on Saturday Linda, Rob, Roma, and Sue set up and worked during the sale. Thanks to all the helpers and donors. A special thanks to Mountain Travelers on Woodstock Avenue and the Army-Navy Store on Center Street in Rutland for their donations to the sale.

CANTY TRAIL WORK PARTY

25 September 1988

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Since I still had half my volunteers for the Bucklin Trail work party but hardly any more Bucklin Trail to work on, I persuaded the entire remaining volunteers to take on the Canty Trail up Blue Ridge Mountain. The Perkinses, from Tall Timbers, used to maintain this trail for the GMC, but they said they couldn't keep it up any more and welcomed a Killington Section work party. So Ben Florczak (the other half of the Bucklin Volunteers) and I spent a very pleasant day putting the upper two-thirds of this pretty trail back into shape.

Our biggest project was just below the summit, where we cleared out the badly overgrown short side trail to the west vista, and some of the vista, too. Our reward was a beautiful view from Rutland City to the Adirondacks. Just a few hours earlier, we'd met descending hikers who complained about all that

climb for so little view. It's too bad we hadn't told them which branches to scramble through so that they could have enjoyed the view that we later opened up, rather than the much poorer southerly view from the actual summit.

We also dug or redug some ten water-bars, in the process persuading a small brook to get out of our trail and go back where it belonged.

Once the bottom third of the Canty Trail is cleared and the whole thing is reblazed, we'll have a trail to be proud of. Any volunteers for 1989?

MOOSALAMOO (AND LANA FALLS TOO)

1 October 1988

by Sue Thomas

When we assembled at the Falls of Lana parking lot to begin our hike up Mt. Moosalamoo, I gave the group a choice. We could hike up the boring old road to the Falls, or take a new and more ... interesting route. Obviously they haven't learned yet not to follow me because they opted for the new way, and we set off up the north side of the falls -- straight up the rocks, that is! We were rewarded with a different view of the falls, and, a little further along, another rock outcropping that looked out on Lake Dunmore. That's about all we saw though, due to the haziness of the day. As we left the Falls of Lana picnic grounds and started to climb the mountain, October began to feel more like July, and people shed layers of jackets and sweaters.

Because the haze obscured the views and because we had a lot of miles ahead of us, we decided not to take a side trail to Rattlesnake Cliffs, but continued on to the top of Moosalamoo for a well-deserved lunch break, where we were treated to yet another view of the haze while we rested and ate. Someone with sharp, haze-piercing eyes spotted what we thought were cows in a pasture below, but, when they hadn't moved at all by

the time we left, we determined that they were rocks, not cows. For wildlife, we had to settle for a fuzzy caterpillar who tried to share Roma's lunch.

We descended from the summit and crossed over to the North Branch Trail which led us along a brook back to the picnic area, where we found the Hawleys waiting for us. That was a pleasant surprise, and a nice ending to a long and enjoyable hike.

HERRICK MOUNTAIN

29 October 1988

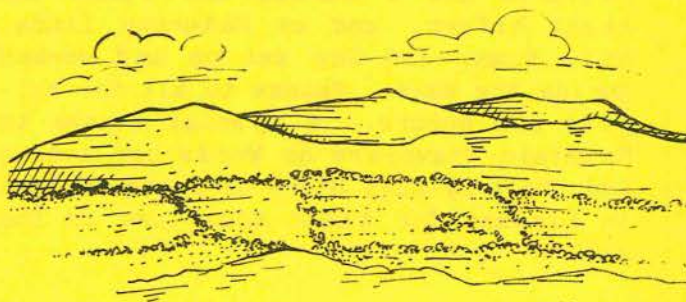
by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Nine hikers turned out in rather raw weather for what was billed as a ten mile difficult hike with some bushwhackking. Actually, it was more like six miles than ten, but there was a little rugged going, and we did have to bushwhack for a mile or so at the top. As far as anyone knew, this was the first Killington Section trip up Herrick Mountain, so we were not sure what to expect. Now that we know, we'll go again!

We drove from West Rutland up the Clark Hill Road. Rather than decorate the road with various undercarriage parts of Sandy Partridge's sedan, we left the cars not far beyond the end of the maintained road, near the height of land. Enjoying nice views from the old road, we descended to the southwest corner of West Rutland, then ascended to the northwest on a long-abandoned Ira town road, retracing in reverse a little of the 1986 Around Herrick Mountain hike.

Branching south on a well-defined woodroad, we ascended the east flank of the 2401' knob north of Herrick Mountain that is known for Ben's Slide on its north face. At this point, the leader had a little fun exploiting his friends' topographic befuddlement, leading them west into the saddle between the Ben's

Slide knob and Herrick itself while they thought they were going east and were sure they ought to be going west -- which they were! In the saddle, we left the last woodroad and simply climbed south along a ridge of fairly open hardwood forest, mostly avoiding a lot of raspberry bushes. Maybe 0.2 miles north of the summit, we found a beautiful view of the Birdseye cliff. It's probably also a beautiful view of the Adirondacks, but we couldn't see much farther than Bomoseen through clouds and an occasional snow shower.



The 2726' summit of Herrick Mountain gave us a fair view to the south and a sheltered (?) place for lunch. We puzzled over the remains of what seemed to be a very small aluminum tower before heading back north along the ridge.

On the way back, we followed the well-defined woodroad around the south side of a 2185' knob, passing an old foundation where even the 1869 Beers Atlas shows no road. We entered the Clark Hill Road south of the torn-up bridge near what the Beers Atlas shows as the J. Mundy place, now only a cellarhole. After locating the J. Mumford cellarhole north of the brook, we headed back up Clark Hill to the cars.

Sandy Partridge graciously invited us to his home in Proctor for refreshment and slides of a hike along the Milford Track on the south island of New Zealand. Perhaps it wasn't quite as out of the way as Herrick Mountain, but the Milford Track was very interesting to see, and Sandy's photography was outstanding. We encouraged him to show his New Zealand slides at a future Killington Section gathering.

MYSTERY HIKE IN CHITTENDEN

30 October 1988

by Ira Hawley

The morning had been a succession of snow flurries and blue sky with bright sunshine and when we assembled at the park more clouds threatened what looked like snow. As this was to be an afternoon hike, we planned a short drive to Chittenden to Casey Road, and were fortunate to have plentiful parking space for the eleven cars.

We proceeded into the woods via a discontinued town road on a moderate downgrade. We came upon a huge boulder at the side of which was a long-abandoned family sedan. Farther along was a cellar hole as evidence of the site of dwellers many years ago. We now came out of the woods to the traveled part of Dugway Road. Our return was by the same route but now it was all uphill.

It did not storm after all, and on arriving back at the start, everyone enjoyed refreshment in the sweet cider awaiting us. The short afternoon had provided some invigorating exercise.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!

The hurricane of 21 September 1938 wreaked havoc over a wide area, destroying timber, homes, and means of transportation. One thing that has survived this shocker, several wars, and personal loss, has been the 18 September 1938 marriage of Ira Hawley and Irene Wilder.

Ira and Irene had a family of four children. Lorraine lives with her parents, Lucinda passed away in 1961, Norman works in the graphics department at the Rutland Herald, and Sharon is married to a local excavator.

Ira is one of our hike leaders and has furnished the maple syrup for our sugar-on-snow parties for several years.

We hope your 50th anniversary was a

happy one and that there will be many more golden years.

ENVIRONMENTAL WEEKEND AT SEYON RANCH IN GROTON

by Sue Carey

The weekend of 25-26 February 1989 has been reserved for an environmental learning program at Seyon Ranch. Last year several people I know went and enjoyed it so much that I thought the Killington Section would be interested. The lodge is heated with a furnace so you don't have to worry about getting cold at night. We haven't finalized the program yet, but it could include winter tracking, bird banding, star identification, or Vermont mammals. If you have a preference, let me know.

The cost includes the program, four meals, and a heated lodge. You should bring a sleeping bag and skis. Snowshoes are available at the ranch. Prices are \$45 per adult, \$27 per child under 12, and \$10 per preschooler.

It sounds like a great way to spend an winter weekend. Please let me know at least two weeks in advance if you want to go. Sue Carey 446-2830.

Ray Catozzi spotted the following article in the October, 1988 Berkshire Exchange (Berkshire Chapter, Appalachian Mountain Club), which had reprinted it from the AMC Worcester Chapter's Wachusett Views. Do you suppose what goes on in the White Mountains just might have a parallel over here in the Green Mountains?

WHO GOES TO THE MOUNTAINS?

by Mike Makynen

Who goes to the mountains? Well, if the crowds we saw one recent Columbus Day are any indication, then the answer

must be that everybody goes to the mountains.

We saw upwards of a hundred people of all shapes, sizes, and levels of experience. In keeping with this newsletter's recent interest in publishing lists, I offer the following observations on the type of hikers to be found in the mountains.

A. The Veteran. The veteran has been there before, usually more than once, probably even in winter. Still wishes it was possible to get to the mountains more often. Carries quality equipment, most of it well worn. Can always be counted on for good advice and for a good story.

B. The Family. A young couple with young kids. Often seen struggling to make it to the summit -- in fact, maybe they don't always get there. Everyone pitches in to carry gear and lunch. Kids: "Are we almost there?" Parents: Just over the next rise."

C. The Family 15 Years Later. Kids are young adults and look more like their parents than before. Often accompanied by date or spouse. Parents are in even better shape than when in Group B. Whole family is now in Group A and got there without even realizing it. Very comfortable together.

D. Couples. We saw couples from three generations. A good opportunity to get to know each other. The special thrill of the mountains is better when there is someone to share it with.

E. Outing Club. Always interesting to see. Wide variety of equipment and experience. A safe chance to learn from a friendly teacher. Includes AMC, school clubs, church groups, scouts.... The way many of got started.

F. Rambo. Apparently this is an exclusive male group. Carries a "climbing" rope on a ridge hike. Not to be confused with a rock climber, except by another Rambo. Carries very large belt knife. Wears a lot of camouflage. Struts.

G. High Climber. Thinks the mountains are not high enough. Smokes marijuana on the top of Mt. Lincoln.

H. The Indiscriminate Climber. Disregards signs saying no camping within 200 feet of trail or water. Makes large wood fire. Makes large noise. Makes large mess. Excuse: "Other people have camped here before us, and besides, we can carry all this beer only so far."

I. The Refrigerator. Has different thermostat from the rest of us. Wears shorts on Lafayette even though temperature is in the thirties with strong winds. Doesn't wear long pants until snowshoe season.

J. The Backpacker. Strong hiker. Carries pack, tent, food, overnight gear. Cruises over trails where many of us have trouble carrying a sweatshirt.

K. The Model Hiker. Don't get me wrong. I have nothing against fashion. There's no reason why a person's entire outfit, including boots, pack, raingear, socks, underwear (?), and hiking companions shouldn't all be new, clean, expensive, and color coordinated. After all, I get those catalogs too. Maybe it's just envy.

L. The Earnest Talker. Two or more hikers who like and respect each other and who don't get together as much as they'd like. Linked together by non-stop, wide ranging conversation, they talk up one mountain and down the next, for hours on end, but somehow never seem to finish what they have to say.

M. The Rookie. Keeps looking at the last mountain and saying, "I can't believe we hiked all that way." Looks in the hut for a wastebasket to deposit trash. Wonders how they get all that food up there.

Of course there are other categories that are not included here. For example, there are the hikers who always use a walking stick, and there are the hikers who always bring their dog, and there are photographers, and there are guidebook addicts. In fact, believe it or not, there are even people who make up lists as they trudge along.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
6 Nov. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	BALD MOUNTAIN, Mendon. 4 mi. moderate.	Bernie Donahue	773-7462
12 Nov. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	HIKING THROUGH HISTORY, Rutland. Tour historic sites in the Rutland area.	Al & Roma Pulling	773-6997
19 Nov. (Sat.)	5:30 p.m.	COVERED DISH SUPPER, Unitarian-Universalist Church Basement, West Street, Rutland	Sue Thomas	773-2185
4 Dec. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	MT. NICKWACKETT, Goshen. 5 mi. difficult, steep.	Steve Pulling	773-6997
11 Dec. (Sun.)	12:30 p.m.	NATURAL BRIDGE, North Dorset. 3 mi. moderate. Hike from Emerald Lake State Park to a natural bridge spanning a gorge.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
17 Dec. (Sat.)	6:30 p.m.	CHRISTMAS CAROLING, Rutland. Join us for caroling at various locations throughout Rutland.	Virginia Scott	775-1494
23 Dec. (Fri.)	6:30 p.m.	MOONLIGHT HIKE. 3 mi. easy, by the light of a full moon.	Steve Pulling	773-6997
3 Jan. (Tue.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Come help us plan our next schedule.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
7 Jan. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	HANCOCK BRANCH, Hancock. 4 mi. moderate. in from Texas Falls.	Herb Ogden	<u>Ski or snowshoe only.</u> (W)775-3368 (H)775-1350
15 Jan. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	GILMORE POND, Bristol. 4 mi. moderate. suitable for skis.	<u>Snowshoe only</u> ; not Jerry Parker	775-6208
21 Jan. (Sat.)	12:30 p.m.	RAILROAD BED SKI, Pawlet. 6-8 mi. easy. the Rutland & Washington R.R.	Ski along the old bed of Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
29 Jan. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	HILDENE SKI, Manchester. Cross country ski on the grounds of historic Hildene, home of Robert Todd Lincoln. Trail fee.	Ray Catozzi	773-3006

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



W Rogers & D Gartlein
RR 1, Box 363
Castleton, VT 05735

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Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 41, NO. 4

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

JANUARY, 1989

APPALACHIAN TRAIL, POMFRET

15 October 1988

by Roma Pulling

There were so many dark days this fall that we felt very fortunate to have a partly sunny one, and the temperature was ideal. Nine people met at the park in Rutland, and a tenth hiker met us at the trailhead on Route 12.

With so much driving necessary to get to the section of the AT that we were interested in, we didn't want to plan a long hike and decided on the roughly four miles starting on the Pomfret Road 1.6 miles north of the store in South Pomfret. I grew up not far away but had never hiked this trail. Much of it had been relocated since our guidebook was printed.

Our route led us across Pomfret Brook on rocks, and across Bartlett Brook Road and Barnard Stage Road to Route 12. We crossed at least two hills with sometimes steep ascents. To our surprise the trail was barred in several places by barbed wire and electric fence. In a yard between a dilapidated house and barn we had to clamber over an old wooden gate. And we had what was for most of us a first encounter with a stile. This led up and over a stone wall into a pasture which we shared with a herd of Black Angus cattle while we enjoyed the perfectly gorgeous view. At this point we weren't far from Route 12 and the end of our hike.

On our way back to Rutland we had one more chance to appreciate the fall foliage.

HUNTING THROUGH HISTORY

12 November 1988

by Roma Pulling

Twenty people gathered on a crisp but sunny opening day of deer season. While three hunters checked in at the fire station with their kill, a hostess in pseudo-colonial costume greeted participants in our first-ever historical field trip.

We visited the Fort Rutland marker in front of the Armory and talked about the location and dimensions of the fort and then headed west and south in our cars. At Evergreen Cemetery it was noted that the gravestones of our first settlers, James and Mercy Mead, do not seem to be as old as their death dates would indicate. At Center Rutland Falls we inspected the abutments of former bridges and discussed the location of Fort Ranger. On to the West Proctor Road and

PLEASE RENEW
YOUR MEMBERSHIP
NOW!

To be a member in good standing through the end of 1989, please send in your dues now if you haven't already. There's a renewal form at the end of this issue. A list of 1989 members, with addresses, will be published in the next Smoke & Blazes. (If you don't want your address published, please tell the Secretary when you send in your dues or tell the Editor before the copy deadline.) Stay on board for 1989!

COMING IN THE NEXT ISSUES: The life of Jarvis Snodgrass (short biography). Renew your membership now so you won't miss it!

the site of James Mead's home and then to the grave of a member of Rogers' Rangers off the Middle Road in Clarendon. (continued, p.2)

As it was nearly noon by this time, we stopped beside the road (??!) for lunch and directed our attention north. We were fortunate to have an electrical engineer with us who could add to my limited information on Davenport's invention of the electric motor. The work shop where the motor was built is in Forest Dale. It is commemorated by a granite marker. I was indebted to this same engineer for help at the two iron furnaces we visited in Pittsford and Forest Dale as his study had been extensive.

Other afternoon stops were at Fort Vengeance in Pittsford, the Stephen Douglas birthplace in Brandon, and the restoration of Ann Story's cabin in Salisbury.

This seemed to be a pleasant interlude while we waited for a safe date to enter the woods.

COVERED DISH SUPPER, RUTLAND

19 November 1988

by Sue Thomas

GMC events involving food are traditionally well attended, but this year we had a record number of participants. Perhaps it was because the setting was a bit more civilized than in years past, when we crammed ourselves in among the stored bunks at Rotary Cabin and attempted to eat our dinners with mittens on until the temperamental stove heated up.

In any case, the turnout at the Unitarian Church in Rutland this year was large, which is always a good thing at a pot luck because it means MORE FOOD. If this trend continues, perhaps we'll have to start planning a rigorous moonlight hike after the meal to atone!

Instead, after a wonderful feast, Sandy Partridge took us all to New Zealand, via slides of his recent three day hike on the Milford Track. I'm sure he could have sold plane tickets immediately after the show because his ex-

cellent slides of the spectacular scenery made many of us anxious to head down under. His slides showed a wide variety of climates, from rain forests and spectacular waterfalls to snow covered glaciers and mountain lakes. He even found a Sutherland Falls there, which ironically was the original name of Proctor, Vermont.

All in all it was a great evening of food, new and old friends, and beautiful scenery, thanks to everyone who contributed goodies and especially to Sandy for sharing his New Zealand adventure with all of us.

NICKWACKETT MOUNTAIN, CHITTENDEN

4 December 1988

by Stephen Pulling

I had never been to the top of Nickwackett when I agreed to lead a club hike there. Being the conscientious type, I went to scout out the mountain, but not knowing where I was going, it took me a while to find the top. When I finally got to the summit it was cold, pouring rain, and foggy, but I could clearly see there was no lookout or even a place for a view. Later, my coach in the endeavor, Jerry Parker, informed me the lookout wasn't on the summit but on the west ridge. My second scouting trip was much more successful and after seeing the spectacular views I couldn't wait to lead the club up Nickwackett.

December fourth was a cold, partly sunny morning. perfect for winter hiking. We drove up the Middle Road in Chittenden, left half the cars at the intersection of the snowmobile trail and spotted the rest about four miles away.

We climbed immediately, up an old logging road. I gave everyone the option of climbing to the uneventful summit, but I had no takers, thank goodness. We hiked up and over the south knee of Nickwackett and bushwhacked to a nice lookout just above Rowe's development off the West Road. Beautiful views

of the Rutland valley from the north were displayed there.

We then bushwhacked back to the logging road and followed it for about a mile where we bushwhacked again up to an area called White Pastures. From there, you get the most spectacular views of the valley south to Danby, west to Bird Mountain and Grandpa's Knob, and, believe it or not, north to Brandon. We could have stopped for lunch while taking in the sights but a frigid wind drove us to a more protected spot to start a fire and cook lunch.

After lunch we hiked due north in the general direction of our spotted cars. One more bushwhack to a lookout with views of Brandon, and it was a short quarter mile downhill to the vehicles. If you like easy, short hikes with marvelous views, Nickwackett Mountain - White Pastures is a must.

TO THE DORSET NATURAL BRIDGE IN UNNATURAL TEMPERATURES

11 December 1988

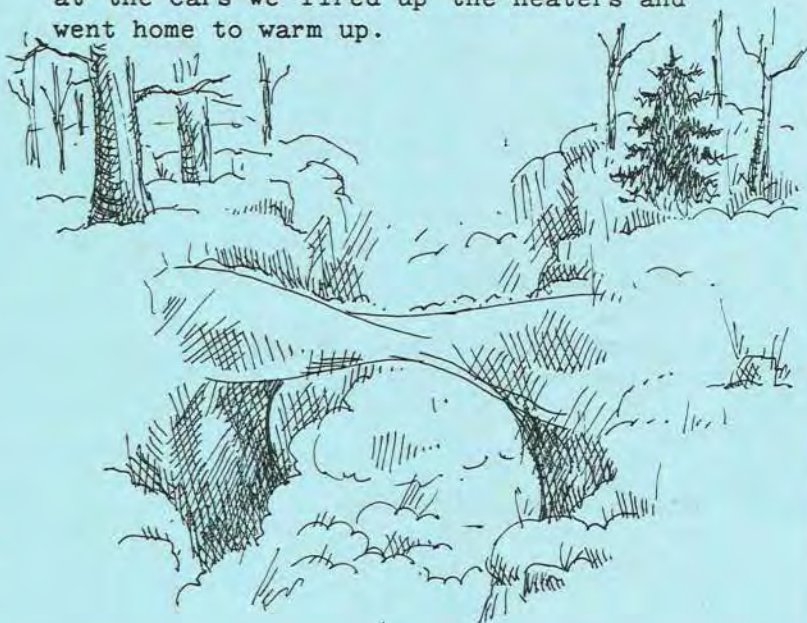
by Sue Thomas

When I saw the thermometer barely reading 0° on the morning of my hike, I doubted that anyone would want to go. This, however, was not the first time the foolishness... er, hardness of the Killington Section has surprised me. Eight people braved the cold to accompany me to the Natural Bridge near Emerald Lake. We parked the cars at the State Park and set out wondering why we were there, where the strong wind made it feel well below zero, and I for one was not sure I'd be able to coax my car to start again when we returned. Once we got into the woods, though, we were sheltered from the wind, bringing the temperature back up to the balmy 0° we expected. Oh boy.

The trail begins easily, but soon starts climbing steeply, and I chose to ignore complaints about the steepness since at least it warmed us up. Fast!

When complaints got more frequent, I had to resort to the old "just around the next bend" and "it's all level from here" trick, which must have worked because everyone made it to the natural bridge, which is small but spans an impressive gorge. We didn't linger long, and voted unanimously not to have a fire because it was just too darned cold to stand around unless actually in the fire.

The return trip was faster but chilly, and after a quick cookie break at the cars we fired up the heaters and went home to warm up.



Smoke & Blazes Staff

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Please send material to the Editor at

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110 Merchants Row, Rutland 05701
SEND COPY BY 1 APRIL 1989, PLEASE!!!

CAROLING

17 December 1988
by Virginia Scott

We met at the City Park for our caroling on a beautiful clear but cold night. We were happy to have quite a few men with us. In fact, it was the best turnout for caroling in a while, with 13 or 14 in all.

In three cars, we went to sing to Vera Perkins, who graciously asked us in and joined us in singing the old favorites. Then to Beverly Manor to sing to Doris Phillips. On to Mrs. Al-lard, then on to Mr. and Mrs. Nyiri. We checked at Jim Frink's but they weren't home. Our last place was Thelma Valiquette's.

We closed the evening at my house with cocoa, coffee, tea and munchies. I think everyone enjoyed themselves all evening.

Even though we had no snow I think we had the Christmas spirit.

MOONLIGHT HIKE, PROCTOR

23 December 1988
by Stephen Pulling

I was a little concerned that, so close to Christmas, the turnout on this hike wouldn't be all that great. Much to my surprise fourteen hearty souls [28 hearty soles --Ed.] showed up on what started out to be a cloudy night. All weather forecasts predicted a cloudy night but just as we left the cars the clouds cleared and the most beautiful full moon appeared.

This year's winter moonlight hike was to a place I call Proctor Highledge. It is a cleared area on top of a ledge, high above the village of Proctor west of town. There is a road all the way to the top used by jeeps and ATVs. From the top you can see the villages of Proctor and Pittsford, parts of Rutland and West Rutland, and in the moonlight you could see the summits of Pico Peak,

Mendon Mt., and Killington Peak.

It was fun looking off in the distance and discussing where we thought lights were located. We started a fire to boil water for hot chocolate and ate Christmas cookies. This was one of the first moonlight hikes I've been on that wasn't to one of our shelters on the Long Trail, but I think this was a nice change.

HANCOCK BRANCH TRAIL

7 January 1989
by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Despite only an inch of snow in Rutland and not much more in the nearby hills, everyone showed up with skis or snowshoes as ordered. The 7 skiers were not disappointed; the 3 snowshoers just walked through the half foot of snow that we happily found up in Hancock. Our goal was the logging road that leaves the Texas Gap Road and continues to follow the Hancock Branch of the White River some 2 miles northwesterly.

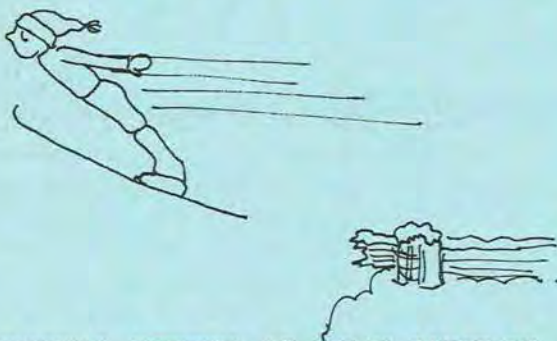
Exbridge was what some of us decided to call the neighborhood we visited. A ski touring guide had listed five bridges on Forest Service Road 212, but the second was missing and the fourth no longer reached all the way across. Luckily, the Hancock Branch was frozen solidly enough that we could cross on the ice. A half-dozen gullies, where culverts had evidently been removed, also presented challenges, but one diehard even made it past the fifth bridge without removing his skis. (This is all by way of explanation why the walkers made it back before the skiers even though they had only 10 minutes head start on the downhill trip.)

A cloudy day with gently falling snow limited our views to a few glimpses toward Kirby Peak, some 1200 feet above us. Nearby views included the track of a turkey that had taken much the same route as we, and a few deer tracks.

After the fifth bridge, which was

well on its way to joining the ranks of the ex-bridges, the road pitched uphill to slab along the east side of the narrowing valley, and became overgrown with saplings. In response, the skiers became walkers too, and we made an exception to the rule that walkers should stay out of ski tracks. As even the walking wasn't good, we soon contented ourselves with a view down the valley and turned around. Lunch soon followed, with hot drinks from the soot-blackened denizen of the Section's pack basket and a few hot dogs roasted over the fire.

On the downhill trip, one of our number unintentionally changed the shape of his ski and went the final half mile tipless. Of course, nobody skied down to Texas Falls, the wonderfully frozen final stop of the trip.



ENVIRONMENTAL WEEKEND AT SEYON RANCH IN GROTON
by Sue Carey

The weekend of 25-26 February 1989 has been reserved for an environmental learning program at Seyon Ranch. Last year several people I know went and enjoyed it so much that I thought the Killington Section would be interested. The lodge is heated with a furnace so you don't have to worry about getting cold at night. We haven't finalized the program yet, but it could include winter tracking, bird banding, star identification, or Vermont mammals. If you have a preference, let me know.

The cost includes the program, four meals, and a heated lodge. You should bring a sleeping bag and skis. Snowshoes are available at the ranch.

Prices are \$45 per adult, \$27 per child under 12, and \$10 per preschooler.

It sounds like a great way to spend a winter weekend. Please let me know by 17 February if you want to go. Phone Sue Carey at 446-2830.

DECISION ON LONG TRAIL RELOCATION AT WALLINGFORD GULF EXPECTED SOON

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

At a 2 December 1988 meeting for landowners, hikers, and other interested parties, the U.S. Forest Service and the National Park Service announced that their combined decision on relocating the Long Trail / Appalachian Trail at Wallingford Gulf would be made in early 1989. According to a 6 December 1988 letter from the U.S. Forest Service, the Environmental Assessment recommendation was to be made later in December.

At the meeting at the Wallingford School, where the Killington Section was represented by President Rob Carey and a half-dozen other members, discussion centered on the best route for the Trail from the Wallingford Gulf Road (Vt. 140) to the top of the Keewaydin Trail on White Rocks Mountain. This segment, within the Green Mountain National Forest purchase boundary, is the responsibility of the Forest Service. The planned relocation north of the Gulf Road, over Bear Mountain, is the responsibility of the National Park Service, which has bought a large tract where the northerly part of the relocation is planned.

The fifty-odd people present proposed a number of alternatives including (described northbound)

1. rerouting the Trail onto or near the Keewaydin Trail to the White Rocks Picnic Area, then generally north, crossing the Gulf Road not far east of the Sugar Hill Road;

2. rerouting the Trail onto the upper part of the Keewaydin Trail, then east along Bully Brook and then through

the Wilson property (west of the present LT) to Sugar Hill Road, then along an existing 200' wide easement (just west of the present LT) through the Bluhm property, then west along the Abatiell property line to a Gulf Road crossing at an old dam substantially west of the present crossing;

3. rerouting the Trail from east of Greenwall Shelter onto the McClure property, then onto the 200' easement;

4. keeping the Trail where it is south of Sugar Hill Road, then using the 200' easement.

Some of the problems presented were:

1. the present location is bad because it entails using a public road north of the Gulf Road;

2. the present location is bad because, from the Butterworths' to Sugar Hill Road, the easement is only the width of the Butterworth private road, along which there might be development (McClures and Butterworths say at most two lots could be made from the McClure property facing the Butterworth Road, and the best building sites would be away from the road; the Forest Service seems less sure);

3. as Rob Carey and Herb Ogden pointed out, relocation on the Keewaydin Trail is bad because the steep grade promotes erosion and discourages casual day hikers, and because the Trail then passes nowhere near Greenwall Shelter;

4. Abatiell will not sell a mere easement across his crucially important property but insists the government buy the entire property south of the Gulf Road (the U.S.F.S. said Abatiell had been "intransigent, to a certain degree"; it prefers not to exercise its power to condemn property like this);

5. Some Wallingford taxpayers want to minimize the government's outright purchase of land because that land is then removed from the town's tax rolls;

6. Some people don't realize that the Trail easement need not be the full 1000' wide that is authorized.

Although those present were reluctant

to speak up at first, they soon found their voices and a lively discussion ensued. Some had very different views, but they were generally courteous to one another and attempted to understand others' views.

Congratulations to the Forest Service, to the Park Service, and to those present for a productive evening.

MAIN CLUB PROJECTS IN OUR AREA

FOR 1989

from a letter by Ray Auger,
G.M.C. Field Supervisor

Early Spring: Spring Lake Clearing Prescribed Burn. Joint project with the G.M.C., A.T.C., U.S. Forest Service, and National Park Service. Volunteers are needed to assist, but the burn depends on the weather, so a firm date cannot be set.

Spring (date to be set): Clarendon Gorge area cleanup, bank stabilization, etc., with volunteers from the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. "Pioneers."

6 May: Ray Auger and the A.T.C.'s Kevin Peterson will hold a trail scouting and corridor monitor workshop in the Sherburne River Road (Quimby Mountain) area. Details in February Long Trail News.

29 June - 3 July and 6 - 10 July: Route 103 to Clarendon Shelter reroute. G.M.C./A.T.C. volunteer crew will complete major construction begun last summer and open the reroute. This is a priority, so the crew will stay as long as it takes. The Main Club would like the Section to finish any brushing, blazing, etc., and to build two fence stiles just north of Route 103.

Mid to late summer: Scouting potential LT reroute from Route 140 in Wallingford Gulf to Minerva Hinchey Shelter over Bear Mountain. Construction may begin in 1990.

Volunteers should call Steve Pulling, Killington Section Trails & Shelters Chairman, at 773-6997.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
4 Feb. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	OFF THE WHEELERVILLE ROAD, Mendon. Most suitable for skis or snowshoes. 4 mi. moderate.	Herb Ogden	(H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
11 Feb. (Sat.)	12:30 p.m.	SLEDDING PARTY, Brandon. Bring a sled or toboggan if you have one.	Steve Pulling	773-6997
19 Feb. (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	GLEN DAM, Rutland. Ski or snowshoe. 2 mi. easy; option for longer trip.	Churchill Scott	775-1494
25 Feb.- 26 Feb. (Sat.- Sun.)	9:00 a.m. on 25th	WINTER WEEKEND at Seyon Ranch, Groton. Join us for a weekend of skiing and snow- shoeing, with nature programs. See p.4 for details. \$45/adult, \$25/under 12, \$10/preschooler. <u>Reserve by 17 February.</u>	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
4 March (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	MEETINGHOUSE ROCK, North Shrewsbury. Prepare for Town Meeting Day by visiting site where early settlers held meetings in Northam. Ski or snowshoe. 5 mi. easy.	Roma Pulling	773-6997
12 March (Sun.)	2:00 p.m.	SUGAR ON SNOW, Unitarian-Universalist Church, West St., Rutland. Our annual seasonal treat. Fee. Very easy.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
19 March (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	WALLINGFORD-MT. TABOR AREA. Looking for cabin rumored once used by escaped convict. 4-5 mi. moderate.	Jerry Parker	775-6208
1 April (Sat.)	11:11 a.m.	JARVIS SNODGRASS MEMORIAL EXCURSION. Delve into background of Gazebo namesake. 3 mi. moderate; optional longer route.	Herb Ogden	(H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
4 April (Tue.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTING COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham St. Rutland. Come help plan next schedule.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
9 April (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. 3-4 mi. moderate.	Churchill Scott	775-1414
16 April (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	WHITE ROCKS, Wallingford. Hike to ice beds or Keewaydin Trail to cliffs if weather permits. Bring cookout food. 2-4 mi. moderate.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
22 April (Sat.)	11:00 a.m.	ROCKY POND, Rutland. 3½ mi. easy. Rain date Sunday the 23rd.	Ira Hawley	775-4149
29 April (Sat.)	7:00 p.m.	KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING at Unitarian-Universalist Church, West St., Rutland. Meeting and elections followed by program and refreshments. Everyone welcome!	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



Robert and Thelma Perkinsxx88
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28212



Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 42, NO. 1

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

APRIL, 1989

THE ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE KILLINGTON SECTION
BEGINS AT 7 P.M. ON SATURDAY
29 APRIL IN THE UNITARIAN-
UNIVERSALIST CHURCH BASEMENT,
117 WEST ST., RUTLAND. BUSI-
NESS MEETING AND ELECTION OF
OFFICERS WILL BE FOLLOWED BY A
PROGRAM AND REFRESHMENTS.

COME TO THE MEETING. GUESTS
ARE WELCOME, TOO.

MOUNTAIN TOP HIKE

29 January 1989
by Bernie Donahue

We went from the Stuart Reynolds property to the Chittenden - Mountain Top Road. Six made the hike, circling around the east side of the Chittenden Reservoir by Lefferts Pond and then back to the Reynolds property. It was a warm and sunny day, unlike most late January days in this locality. Boots were the footwear of the day.

Jerry Parker persuaded some of the group to leave the trail to observe trees clawed by bear. Then back to the trail to meet up with the rest. About five miles were covered in this delightful hike on such a splendid Sunday in mid-winter.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden, Jr.	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Roma Pulling	
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

WHEELERVILLE ROAD AND EAST

4 February 1989
by Herb Ogden, Jr.

My luck in scheduling ski tours on the few weekends of this year when we had skiable snow continued to hold, though the cover was a mite thin in places where sun or wind had gotten at the snow. And my skis are a little thinner in places as a result, probably.

Our party drove in about a mile on the Wheelerville Road from Route 4, parking just short of a bridge. We skied northeasterly up a well-defined woodroad through nice evergreens, eventually reaching some ski touring trails maintained (at least formerly) by the Cortina Inn. We then encountered a welter of dog tracks and finally the dog, a very happy little beagle, and its master, apparently hunting rabbits.

We next encountered some abandoned machinery and realized our sylvan sojourn was at an end when we wound up behind the state highway garage on Route 4. At least that gave Sue Thomas the chance to photograph some old cars for a photography class scavenger hunt. Heading more to the south, we followed another woodroad across a brook and up onto a shoulder with a few views of Blue Ridge to the north for our lunch spot.

Retracing our route a good deal faster on the downhill, we recrossed what seems to be the old ski trail from the Wheelerville Road to Sherburne Pass, slid through the evergreens, explored a side road that ended at the brook, where the bridge was long gone, and finally came out on the Wheelerville Road safe, sound, and invigorated.

Please send material to the Editor at

Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.
P.O. Box 147, Rutland VT 05702
!!!SEND COPY BY 1 JULY 1989, PLEASE!!!

"SLIDING" (?) PARTY

11 February 1989

by Steve Pulling

This year's sliding party was quite different, to say the least. As in most winter activities this year, we had to change our plans a bit. We tried sliding down a hill on the Miner Farm in Brandon, but a lack of good snow cover caused us to lose interest very fast. We stood around talking more than sliding, so I talked people into taking a hike around Fern Lake and Lake Dunmore. For some reason, hiking on lakes is almost fun as hiking around them.

We found more snow on the lakes than we did on the sliding hill, which surprised most of us. We stopped and talked to some ice fisherman, and Mara Carey saw her first fish caught through the ice on Fern Lake. A leisurely walk across Fern Lake among the fishing shanties and up over the hill to Lake Dunmore and back completed our sliding party day.

MEETINGHOUSE ROCK

4 March 1989

by Roma Pulling

Morning brought some unpleasant, sleety weather, and late afternoon brought rain. But for several hours between storms we enjoyed fine weather for our hike.

Eight people gathered at the park for the ride to Shrewsbury. We drove the North Shrewsbury - West Bridgewater Road as far as it was plowed and parked there. There was enough snow for skiing, and two people did.

At the rock, we briefly reviewed the history of the place. Two of the men obligingly climbed to the top of the rock so we could see what it was like in 1818, when Elder Abiatha Knapp stood on the rock and conducted church meetings in good weather. It is reported that baptisms and even a wedding were performed there.

After our short history lesson, Jerry Parker showed us another route back to our cars which was much more interesting than retracing our steps would have been. Near the end of the hike, we found an ice sculpture which provided a

photo opportunity. An overflowing well had frozen into an interesting formation at least ten feet high.

At the conclusion everyone seemed to have enjoyed our trip back in time.



SUGAR ON SNOW

12 March 1989

by Sue Thomas

After several years of writing up the Sugar on Snow party for Smoke & Blazes, it's hard to find anything new to say. We came, we ate, we went home vowing to do 300 situps before bedtime. But year after year the sugar on snow party continues to be a popular event, drawing a good crowd including several participants who attend no other club activities.

Once again this year we all owe thanks to Jan and John Martin. Jan does such a good job of boiling down the sap every year that I'm afraid there's no escape for her! We're all very grateful for her continued dedication and for all of John's help with the setting up and dismantling.

MOUNT TABOR TOUR
19 March 1989
by Jerry Parker

Rain was the forecast for Saturday and Sunday, which was more or less what I expected, since everyone knows it always rains when Jerry leads a hike, but the last day of winter turned out to be a beautiful day for a hike. Eight of us arrived at the Mt. Holly - East Wallingford section of the Green Mt. National Forest Mount Tabor Area, where we parked.

We were headed to a small log cabin with a peculiar reputation. The first time I saw this cabin was on a snowmobile ride. I was told that an escaped convict had built it and lived there for over a year before he was captured.

In early February I decided to find the direct trail to the cabin. I met some snowmobilers who gave me directions. I was cross country skiing, so it seemed like a nice easy hike. There were a few more snowmobiles at the cabin. I mentioned the story of the convict. They told me "someone was pulling my chain," then they told me their version. A young carpenter from Weston decided to give up working for a living, so he built this cabin and lived off the land for over a year, until word got around. The state found out and made him move. He then pitched a tent in a different area. He was then caught burglarizing homes. With winter coming on, he asked to be put in jail. If he wasn't a convict, he is now!

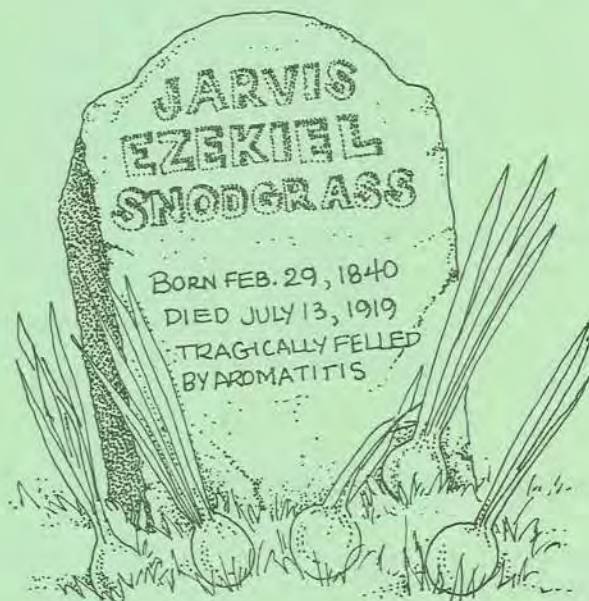
We got on our way and met the snowmobiler who gave me directions in February. He was giving his dog a ride in a home-made trailer, a plastic barrel mounted on skis. [Jerry has a great photo of this. --Ed.]

The trail was icy. Roma put on creepers that she brought. The rest of us wished we had some too. We arrived at the cabin, which has a sign "Out Law Camp," about 1 p.m. I started a fire which went out because of wet wood. It was restarted by Helen, a new hiker claiming she was a "Girl Scout." With five packs of matches, a Swiss Army knife, and food enough for a week in her pack, I think she was a survivalist. We ate lunch and enjoyed our hot drink.

On our way back, on the first

small hill we came to, Bernie had a board he took from the cabin. (Doesn't this make him an outlaw, too?) He used it as a sled and beat us down the hill. We called it a "Bernie Board," and other hikers young at heart used it until they found pieces of plywood, their own "Bernie Boards." Roma and I were busy trying to get pictures of them whizzing by.

We did make it back all in one piece. The hikers all agreed that it was a great hike. Hope my luck continues with good weather on any future hikes I lead.



JARVIS SNODGRASS MEMORIAL EXCURSION

1 April 1989

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

At 11:11 a.m. on the first day of April, a drizzly-looking morning, almost twenty hikers gathered for what may become an April Fool's tradition honoring one of the less-known names in the pantheon of Vermont political luminaries.

Leaving our cars on the Upper Cold River Road in Shrewsbury, we hiked up the old public road to the Percival W. Clement Memorial Shelter. We could have skied, as a few inches of very dense snow covered the ground up there. Luckily, the snow was not sloppy, and even the out-of-state guest with the low

Snodgrass Excursion (Cont'd from p. 3)
sneakers, whom I had warned to expect soggy socks, had no trouble on the road.

On the way up, the Excursion Executive (known as Hike Leader except on April Fool's) pointed out the remains of a house where Jarvis Snodgrass did not sleep, as well as a ditch that was probably the millrace for a sawmill that shows on the 1869 Beers Atlas map..

Somebody nice, perhaps the shade of Snodgrass himself, had left a fire burning merrily on the hearth, cheering up the inside of the cavernous shelter and letting us have our hot chocolate and soup much faster than usual.

The group then gathered around the Lieutenant Governor Jarvis Snodgrass Memorial Gazebo to pay its respects. Just then, the sun came out for the only time on the trip, providing a fine photo opportunity at this unusual monument.

The venerable outhouse seems in good shape. My father, Herbert Ogden of Hartland, bought it from an elderly Shrewsbury lady around 1966 for \$5.00, or \$2.50 per hole. We hauled it up to the shelter on the bed of a Volkswagen pickup, no easy task -- it's hardwood.

The Excursion Executive illuminated the obscurity of Snodgrass's life by passing out this article:

SNODGRASS, JARVIS EZEKIEL

Born in Avery's Gore, Vermont, on 29 February 1840;

died in Mendon, Vermont, on 13 July 1919.

Lieutenant Governor of Vermont, 1919.

Snodgrass's early life is obscure. His parents were Gideon Uriah Snodgrass and Belinda U. Snarkhunter Snodgrass. They earned a meager living by travelling around northern New England digging ramps (wild onions), which they sold to Millerites, misanthropes, and others who wanted to avoid wordly society.

The place of Snodgrass's birth is unknown. While the family bible records that he was born in Avery's Gore, there were at the time of his birth Avery's Gores in Addison, Washington, Franklin, and Essex Counties, the result of the General Assembly's attempt to compensate

a certain Avery for its failure to find a whole town to grant him. It is not known which of these Avery's Gores was Snodgrass's natal non-town. Because his parents' odiferous occupation kept them constantly on the move, they were in later years unable to remember in which gore they made their abode when their second son, Jarvis Ezekiel, first saw the light of day. Unfortunately, no one else was ever located who could state where Snodgrass was born, as the Snodgrasses' vile-smelling vocation encouraged few people to make their lasting acquaintance.

Snodgrass's youth and schooling were largely unremarkable insofar as they are known at all. His only youthful accomplishments of note were his ability to play the left-handed ocarina and his second prize in the South Northfield, Vermont, grammar school's annual declamation contest. Snodgrass won this prize for his stirring recitation of President William Henry Harrison's inaugural address. Critics later alleged that he won the prize only because none of the judges wanted to sit through Harrison's inaugural, which was then the longest presidential inaugural on record. It is said the judges fled the hall after declaring young Snodgrass the winner for second place and reminding the aspiring orator of the fate that befell President Harrrrison after he delivered that inaugural, namely death. It is also said that, in their haste, the judges not only forewent hearing the other speakers who were to follow Snodgrass and thus awarded no first prize, but even forewent the refreshments that were to follow the declamations. The truth of this charge cannot be verified. The record reveals only that no first prize was awarded that year.

Keen ambition, and a keen sense of smell, led Snodgrass to leave the family business after finishing school. He became a clerk, then a partner, and finally sole owner of a haberdashery in the village of Wilder, catering to the dashing Dartmouth students of the post-Civil War era. The business, Wilder Fashions, failed soon after he assumed sole control, reputedly because Snodgrass, who was extremely bowlegged, stocked only those pants and breeches that fitted himself.

Snodgrass (cont.)

Soon, however, Snodgrass moved to Corinth and established a successful printing business, securing the exclusive franchise to print posters for Colonel Frump's Gargling Oil for Horses and other popular patent medicines of the day. Snodgrass also printed a newspaper, the Orange County Oracle, with its main office in Goose Green.

Snodgrass soon became active in politics. He was elected to the Corinth School Board after a campaign in which he pledged to save voters' money by demolishing the old Corinth Free Academy by using materials from the old Academy to build its replacement, and by building the new Academy before tearing down the old one. In succeeding years, he was elected Fence Viewer, Weigher of Bark, Justice of the Peace, and, finally, State Representative (1887-1919). As State Representative, he almost singlehandedly defeated a vicious bill in the General Assembly that would have made all privies comply with a strict building code calling for, among other things, separate compartments for each sex. Snodgrass's campaign against separate but equal (and equally cold) accommodations and his championing of traditional unisex outhouses led his admirers to call him "the Privy Counselor"; his detractors preferred to deride him as "Old One-Holer."

Privy politics had brought Snodgrass statewide prominence by 1918. In that year, Percival W. Clement, the Republican candidate for governor, who was from western Vermont, sought a running mate from the eastern part of the state. As the Orange County Oracle (now dubbed the "Outhouse Oracle" by Snodgrass's admirers) pointed out, Snodgrass was the natural candidate for lieutenant governor.

As Lieutenant Governor, Snodgrass had the briefest tenure in Vermont history. On the day he took the oath of office, those whom he had employed in the election campaign discovered (from bitter personal experience with their bankers) that Snodgrass's chief source of funds had been five and ten dollar bills produced in his print shop. Snodgrass protested that this had been done by employees without his knowledge. Few believed his assertion of innocence, however, for he was the sole employee.

Snodgrass nevertheless refused to resign. With his presence in the State House a growing embarrassment to the Grand Old Party, Republican leaders soon found a way to remove him from office. Noting that, because he had been born on 29 February, he had had only 19 birthdays when elected to the lieutenant governorship and was thus two years short of the age of majority, required for officeholding, the Republican leaders asked the General Assembly to nullify his election. Snodgrass protested that he was in fact 78 years old. That claim rang hollow, however, when, charged with counterfeiting the five and ten dollar bills with which he had remunerated his election staff, he asserted that he could not be prosecuted as an adult felon because he had not passed his twenty-first birthday. Charges were, in fact, dismissed.

Relieved of his office and of prosecution, and feeling young at heart, Snodgrass decided to use his involuntary retirement to make a hiking tour of the recently-begun Long Trail along the Green Mountains. Tragedy struck, however, as Snodgrass ascended the south slope of Little Killington. Finding a large crop of ramps near the path, and apparently reliving his childhood, he feasted on the plants to such an extent that he succumbed to what was later diagnosed as the first case of terminal aromatititis. The place of his passing was for years thereafter known as Consultation Point, so called because his physicians consulted there regarding the best treatment for this novel malady.

Snodgrass is memorialized today only by the Lieutenant Governor Jarvis Snodgrass Memorial Gazebo, a sanitary annex to the Governor Percival W. Clement Memorial Shelter in Shrewsbury, Vermont, a short distance down the Long Trail from where Snodgrass breathed his last. A scentful sentry, Snodgrass's memorial stands beside the memorial to the governor beside whom Snodgrass briefly served, white, majestic, and, fittingly, somewhat odiferous.

Herbert G. Ogden and Herbert G. Ogden, Jr.

REFERENCE: See articles on Aromatititis, Avery's Gore, and Vermont (History).

MAIN CLUB PLANS AREA PROJECTS

from letters by Ray Auger,
G. M. C. Field Supervisor

1. Spring Lake Clearing Prescribed Burn

This is a joint project with the Appalachian Trail Conference, the U. S. Forest Service, and the National Park Service. Volunteers are needed, but the burn depends on the weather, so no firm date can be set. To volunteer, please call Killington Section Trails & Shelters Chairman Steve Pulling or the G.M.C. office at (802) 223-3463.

2. Clarendon Gorge

American Tel. & Tel. Pioneers may return in May to plant trees and control erosion. The Pioneers would like to find a Killington Section member to volunteer as bridge and gorge area adopter. [Just who is responsible here? --Ed.]

3. Little Killington Reroute

The Long Trail must be moved off the land of Killington, Ltd. by 1 July 1989, according to National Park Service's agreement with Killington, Ltd.! The G.M.C. will probably do this unplanned major project. Consequently, all other planned crew projects may have to change. Kevin Peterson and Ray Auger will lay out a reroute as weather permits. [Killington Section input? --Ed.]

4. Route 103 - Clarendon Shelter - Beacon Hill Reroute

Long Trail Patrol crew will complete this project at least as far as Clarendon Shelter between 29 June and 10 July. Killington Section participation is invited, especially on the two weekends. Killington Section is to build two stiles as well as brush and blaze the reroute.

The National Park Service has bought Beacon Hill, so the reroute may be extended north from Clarendon Shelter to the top of the hill this summer. Killington Section is invited to participate in planning, cutting, and blazing the reroute.

5. Wallingford Gulf (Route 140) to Minerva Hinchey Reroute

Scouting may begin in mid to late summer. Construction may begin in 1990. [From Ray's March update of his January letter, status is not clear. --Ed.]

SMOKE & BLAZES EDITOR'S REPORT

9 April 1989

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Editor

Because my wife Cathy Thomas and I will be in Germany -- maybe even hiking in Germany -- on the day of the Annual Meeting, I submit this report to apologize for my absence and explain what I've been up to since 1987.

First, I want to thank my predecessor, Carol Chapman, for developing a good format for Smoke & Blazes, for handing over the files in apple-pie order, and, above all, for all the work she put in. Until becoming editor, I had only a vague idea of the hours that this little publication demands. I also want to thank Jake Sherman, past Assistant Editor - Typist, for the time and care he put into this publication. Even with a word processor, it's a lot.

Second, I want to thank the volunteers who pretty much take over when the word processing is done. Sue Thomas, our very talented and seemingly tireless illustrator, puts little miracles in the blank places that I leave in the text. She then takes the copy to the printer. After I get it back from the printer, I turn it over to four or five volunteers, most of whom are listed in this edition, and they collate the bulletin, stick on the address labels supplied by Secretary-Treasurer Wally Rogers, stamp the bulletins, and take them to the post office. Then we all have tea, coffee, and snacks at my house. Many hands really do make light work.

Third, I want to thank the hike leaders and others who write the articles. Thanks also to Roma Pulling, who reminds those who are inclined to keep their doings a secret. I know many of the hike leaders don't have little time to write up their hikes, but that's the only way we know what happened. When I rearrange your articles, please understand that the reason is usually either too little or too much space on a page. And when I join Roma in remind you to get your copy in -- only I don't remind, I nag --remember that I need at least a week to edit the bulletin once I have all the reports. As a lawyer, I have to work my schedule around court appearances and deadlines, and S&B can't come first. So please, please, pay attention to copy deadlines!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant footgear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
6 May (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WALK-THROUGH. Help us with our spring cleanup from Wallingford Gulf (Vt. 140) to Governor Clement Shelter, Shrewsbury.	Steve Pulling	773-6997
7 May (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	FOLLOW-THROUGH to take care of major blowdowns and whatever else we missed on the walk-through the day before.	Steve Pulling	773-6997
13 May (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BRISTOL NOTCH. 6 mi. moderate, with bushwhacking and several surprises!	Jerry Parker	775-6208
20 May (Sat.)	12:00 noon	WORK PARTY. Help build a stile at start of new LT north of Vt. 103 in Clarendon.	Jerry Parker	775-6208
26 May - 28 May (Fri. - Sun.)		GMC ANNUAL MEETING at Johnson State College. See <u>Long Trail News</u> for details.		
3 June (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WALK-THROUGH from Gov. Clement Shelter to Sherburne Pass (U.S. 4).	Steve Pulling	773-6997
4 June (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	FOLLOW-THROUGH to take care of major blowdowns and whatever else we missed.	Steve Pulling	773-6997
10 June (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	LITTLE ROCK POND & GREEN MOUNTAIN, Wallingford & Mt. Tabor. 7 mi. moderate. A beautiful spot!	John & Emma Hughes	775-4078
18 June (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	WHIPPLE HOLLOW - HUBBARDTON over abandoned gap road. 4 mi. moderate. No lunch.	Herb Ogden	(H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
25 June (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. Moderately short and moderately hard.	Ira Hawley	775-4149
1 July (Sat.)	11:30 a.m.	BURNT HILL TO SKYLINE LODGE, Ripton. 7 mi. moderate, steep in places. We'll have supper at the new Skyline Lodge. Anyone not wanting to hike the whole distance can hike up the Skylight Pond Trail (2 mi.) and meet us.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
5 July (Wed.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Come help plan next schedule.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
9 July (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	KILLINGTON PEAK via Bucklin Trail. 7 mi. steep, difficult brook crossings.	Bernie Donahue	773-7462
22 June ^{July} - 23 June ^{July} * (Sat. - Sun.)		END-TO-END. Arlington-W. Wardsboro Rd. to Vt. 9 or up West Ridge Trail and down the Long Trail. *call for details.	Roma & Al Pulling	773-6997
30 July (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	GOLD MINES, Bridgewater. Explore several abandoned gold mines from mid-1800s.	Churchill Scott	775-1494

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$ _____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 42, NO. 2

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

JULY, 1989

WET WALK TO NOWHERE

16 April 1989

by Sue Thomas

My hike to White Rocks in Wallingford was meant to be a quick jaunt out to the cliffs to enjoy the view before the trail was closed for the season. Every year young peregrine falcons are raised on the cliffs in an effort to reestablish the species in Vermont, and the trail is closed so that they won't be disturbed. The falcons had nothing to worry about that day -- my merry band never got near enough to disturb them!

We started out in the rain up a trail marked 1.6 miles. As we climbed, the rain gradually turned to sleet and the mud underfoot to ice, then snow. We passed the 1.6 mile point on Jim's trusty pedometer with still no sign of the Long Trail junction, the hikers getting wetter, and the falcons no doubt getting amused.

By the time we reached the Long Trail, the pedometer read 3.2 miles and my soggy group revolted. We decided it wasn't worth continuing on to the cliffs to look at the insides of clouds, so we slogged back down and had a wet lunch at the picnic area, while the peregrines had a good laugh.

P.S. - I reported the discrepancy in mileage to the Forest Service, who maintain the Keewaydin Trail. Haven't been back to see if they've changed the sign.

DID THEY MEAN NOT TO RENEW?

Are people you know listed as **ex** members on the list at the end of this issue? Call them! Urge them to renew.

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Luccardi & Crawford, P.C.
92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701
!!!SEND COPY BY 5 OCT. 1989, PLEASE!!!

SMOKE & BLAZES ENDS

FOR YOU, IF YOU DON'T RENEW your Killington Section GMC membership. Yes, this is the LAST ISSUE you will receive if you don't send in your 1989 dues soon. For your convenience, there's a membership application at the end of this issue. Your address label tells you if Treasurer Wally Rogers has received your 1989 dues. If you don't see an 89 by your name, please send dues now!

ROCKY POND, PINE HILL

22 April 1989

By Ira Hawley

The destination was familiar to many hikers, but the route to get there this time was different for most. One does not at first think of starting a hike through a cemetery, but we did this time. We passed through one of the older sections of Evergreen Cemetery and continued on through the western portions of Rutland City. The wind was strong and with an air temperature of 35 there was a wind chill factor 15 which is uncomfortable for late April.

On a gradual upgrade we crossed a power line and then went into a pleasant wooded area, continuing upgrade easily. At a half mile more, we crossed a second power line with a nice view to the west, of a portion of Route 4B and Hanley and Herrick Mountains. The trailing arbutus along the way was admired and carefully protected by everyone. It was too early for many wildflowers to appear but we came across a good display of coltsfoot in the early bloom stage.

A cold breeze coming across Rocky Pond was certainly no invitation for an

Rocky Pond (continued from page 1)

early swim. We continued on to Muddy Pond and a short bushwhack to another power line, which was to be our lunch stop. As we approached this area a sudden snow squall caused an almost white-out which lasted about twenty minutes, and the ground was white. As we were finishing lunch in the protection of a small spruce thicket the snow stopped and the sun came out to dry our clothing and provided us with a good view to the east and west.

We returned via the same route and were overtaken again by several small snow showers. Sorry, Emma, for the wet feet, but it is still too early for wading in the brook.

SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

29 April 1989

Because your editor lacks the minutes of the meeting and was in Germany at the time himself, the President's Annual Report will have to suffice, along with the news that Directors Rob Carey, Ray Catozzi, and W. Churchill Scott were reelected. The S&B Editor's Report appeared in the last issue of S&B.

ANNUAL REPORT 1988

The Killington Section completed another successful year. Under Steve Pulling's leadership, our Walk-Throughs and other work parties got the Trail in shape for the hiking season. Also we were able to help with the relocation north of Route 103 and at Kieffer Road in Shrewsbury.

The Kirk Fund continues to provide money for Trails and Shelters expenses, allowing the Section to finish the year with a surplus. Treasurer Wally Rogers suggested retaining the present dues structure. The Yard Sale profited \$500 for the Long Trail Protection Fund, which was matched. Also matched was a donation by Central Vermont Public Service Corp. through their Employee Service Fund.

Our outings are well attended, about 10 - 12 people per trip. We schedule a variety of activities, one almost every week, including hikes, work parties, canoe trips, ski and snowshoe hikes.

This year an overnight canoe trip on the Battenkill was a highlight for many members.

Roma Pulling retired as Publicity Chairman after several years of excellent service in that function. That task is now ably being done by Olga Laird. Our newsletter, Smoke & Blazes, edited and word-processed by Herb Ogden, Jr., keeps all Section members well informed about upcoming events and past activities.

Looking ahead, perhaps this year or next we'll have a final agreement on Killington and Pico that we can all be content with.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden, Jr.	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Roma Pulling	
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

BRISTOL NOTCH

13 May 1989

by Jerry Parker

After some confusion because of a flower walk scheduled to meet at the same location, ten hikers left South Main Street Park in Rutland and we picked up two more in Middlebury. We parked one half mile up the Bristol Notch Road. We decided to take the hard way up and go down the easy way. We had to walk 1/4 mile down the road to an overgrown logging road. One of the new hikers seemed tired out after the first incline, but she assured us she would make it all the way.

As we were slowly treading our way up, we heard a terrible scream from behind. Roma was startled by a garter snake and screamed, and the new hiker ran past everyone.

We had our own flower walk. Several kinds were in full bloom. Red and painted trillium, hobblebush and spring beauties were abundant.

Shortly we crossed the boundary marker of the Federal Wilderness at a lookout. There, the haze was lifting and the Middlebury hiker pointed out several landmarks. We ate lunch at the

Bristol Notch (continued from page 2)

site of an abandoned loggers' camp that operated from the late 1800s to the early 1900s. Jim started a fire to roast hot dogs next to the old cookstove from the camp kitchen.

We continued on to the site of the 1944 airplane crash. We walked around the site, which covers 100 yards, checking the different parts. One can detect the path of the plane. One old tree was sheared off 25-30 feet and had a growth of new limbs. Behind this tree all the growth was much younger.

Next stop was a cave used by surveyors five years ago with bunks and an installed door. We then proceeded to a huge boulder that has an overhang. I managed to do some videotaping with my camcorder. Jim suggested that I should be in it too, so I climbed the rock for my debut.

We then stopped at a beaver dam that had signs of activity. We came across fresh moose tracks too. We noticed where they chewed bark off trees. Next to Gilman Pond; it was getting late. We came to the camp, which was occupied for the weekend by a father and two children. He let us have a look inside. He told us they saw a moose earlier. On our way out we came across tracks of a running moose. It probably stopped and watched us trudging by. Jim's odometer registered 6.6 miles when we got to the cars.

WORK PARTY: CROSSED-UP CROSSING

20 May 1989

by Jerry Parker

The Sunday of the special work party turned out to be a very hot day. I was a few minutes late and found John and Emma waiting by their car. We were discussing whether just the three of us should attempt installing the stiles when Al pulled in. We then left and parked across from the site near Clarendon Gorge. I drove my loaded truck to the field so the tools and lumber would be handy.

Since much of the work was done during the week, we only had to do some chiseling out of the tread mortise on the stringers. The pre-cut pieces fit perfectly, like a puzzle.

We had the four stringer sections partly assembled when the landowner came over. I told him who we were and what we were doing. He asked us to clean the area before we left. At 3:30 we had the first stile almost completed and figured the second one would go faster, as we were experienced. The landowner came back with his wife and son. They asked if we had a map marking the spot and so on. The wife even tried the steps and commented that they were nice but were in the wrong place and had to be taken down. The son found a survey pin about 25' from where we were and said another should be 200' up the fence. The space between was the right-of-way, and we were slightly off the site. We had to dismantle the stile and packed everything back in my truck.

On the Fourth of July I checked to see whether the crossing was marked. The markers were there, 25' from our original site.

The main club should have sent a map or information about the survey pins. If it had, we would have completed the stiles that day.

After Ray Auger called Steve Pulling, people from the main club and I put up both stiles on 9 July.

NOTE OF THANKS

by Steve Pulling, Trails & Shelters

The Killington Section has a new job designation -- Builder of Stiles -- and it has been awarded to Jerry Parker.

When the Park Service acquired a mere right of way across land just north of Route 103 instead of buying it outright and the owner chose to continue to use the land as pasture, the Killington Section had the task of finding someone capable of building two stiles to get hikers over the fences. Whereas most people had never even seen a stile, Jerry Parker was our man on the spot. He not only did an expert job of construction but endured considerable aggravation in the process.

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&B'S?

To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to us.

GREEN MOUNTAIN AND LITTLE ROCK POND

10 June 1989

by John & Emma Hughes

The weather was cloudy and showers were forecasted when the group of seven hikers met at Main Street Park. We drove to the parking lot picnic area on U. S. Forest Service Road 10 in Mount Tabor and headed north.

A moderate climb to Green Mountain starts here and one reaches the top overlooking Little Rock Pond in about 4 miles. Along the way we saw views of Danby, Dorset Mountain, and the Great Valley of Vermont. The lower part of the trail was in hardwoods and as we reached the top it was thick softwood trees.

We reached a clearing which would normally have good long distance views, but they were limited because of overcast and fog. We went to another lookout where we had lunch. It was on some large rock ledges and we could see Little Rock Pond.

After lunch we had to descend along large rocks and ledges which were wet, so it took a little longer than usual. The lower end of these rocks has a detour which we all used. A book, Fifty Hikes in Vermont, by Ruth and Paul Sadlier describes this part as follows: "The way passes over a long rocky spine of ledge at 2.4 miles. To those who share our habits of imagination, this ledge resembles the back of some fairy tale monster. You'll have to hoist yourself up, using both arms and legs, over the continuing series of ledges. There are intermittent views to the east from open ledged areas as the trail twists through thick evergreen scrub growth."

The book described the trail up, while we were descending and now getting near the pond. The pond trail crosses a dam at its outlet and then joins the Long Trail.

At the Pond we saw a fisherman getting ready to use waders with a small raft. We visited Eric, the caretaker, at his campsite and watched a rabbit. After this we returned to the parking lot via the much used Long Trail, which was muddy from recent rainy weather.

While driving home on Route 7, we could look up and see the mountain we hiked on. I hope all enjoyed the hike.

WHIPPLE HOLLOW TO HUBBARDTON

18 June 1989

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

On a humid and not very promising-looking day, some ten hikers entrusted their fates and their dry clothes to me. I guess they returned with their fates in reasonably good shape, but not their dry clothes.

Our caravan passed through West Rutland and turned north on the westernmost road up Whipple Hollow. After what seemed like a long drive to those who hadn't been there before, we finally turned left from the main road to Florence, crested a hill, turned left again at a four corners, and parked near a house where the Town of Pittsford road maintenance ends. Our parking spot had a fine view east to the Green Mountains.

We ascended steeply out of Whipple Hollow on the old public road to Hubbardton, apparently long-disused by all but jeeps and trail bikes. Leading just south of a large camp, it took us past huge old trees and up a dugway to a dogleg. At a smaller camp next to a brook, the road became even less passable. The grade lessened, however, before we reached the crest of the Taconic Range.

Right about there, the rains came. We nevertheless plodded along the muddy road to the head of a pasture with what I described as a fine view west to the Adirondacks. The view had to be taken on faith, however. We then descended into Hubbardton, passing where the 1869 Beers Atlas shows a house. Dripping wet underbrush dissuaded us from trying to find it. Where Hubbardton starts to maintain the road (called Pittsford Road there) at a house, we said hello to the lady of the house, who was trying to persuade the rainwater to run somewhere else besides down the middle of the road that connected her with the rest of the world. She wasn't having great success.

Turning our backs on Hubbardton, we ascended back over the Taconic Range. The climb was enlivened by the passage of a jeep. Maybe it didn't deserve to make it all the way over, but apparently it did! Too bad about the ruts it left.

We didn't see much fauna. By way of flora, however, we found quantities of berry bushes, which would be very tempting on a drier day later in the season.

MYSTERY HIKE IN PLYMOUTH

25 June 1989

by Ira Hawley

Having become familiar with some of the trails in the Coolidge State Park in Plymouth, I became inquisitive about another trail I had seen on the map that became the "mystery" to me. I took a "look-see" myself and thought more people would enjoy what I found. Of the eleven hikers who met at the park, about half were my immediate family.

We passed through the north section of the park, which is north of Slack Hill. The terrain was mostly easy and the shady forest was most welcome on a warm, sunny day. Lunch spot was in nice quiet open woods. We soon came to an interesting trail that led us back down to the Bradley Hill Road, which we crossed into the open shelter area. We went on to another intersecting trail that took us on downhill to a ravine which some thought would be difficult. But with relative ease we went down, crossed a pretty brook, and mounted the other side.

Most spring flowers had blossomed earlier and were gone by now. The various ferns were in their prime with abundant growth and shades of green. An easy down hill walk on a clear trail returned us to our cars to complete a pleasant loop. The refreshing ice water from the thermos jug was welcome. We had a good time.

BURNT HILL AND SKYLINE LODGE:

THEY WERE THE SIZE OF CROWS, I SWEAR IT!

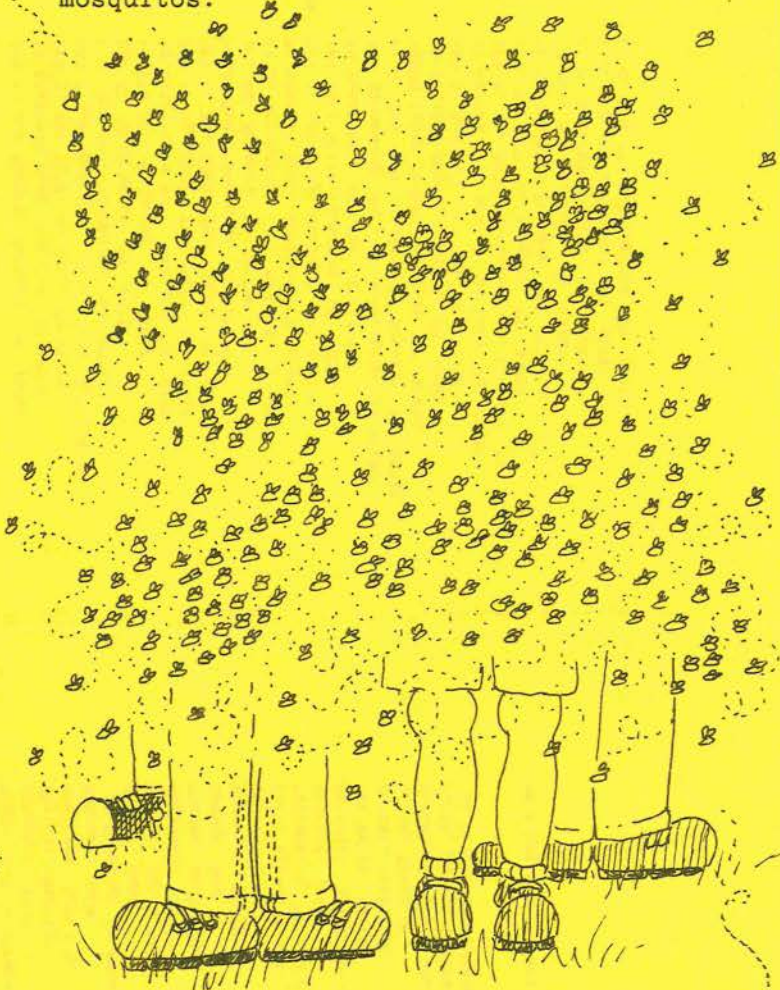
1 July 1989

by Sue Thomas

The Burnt Hill to Skyline Lodge hike started out benignly enough -- we dawdled at the trailhead picking strawberries, then set off merrily through the woods, little knowing that THEY were out there, watching and waiting for their chance. The trail began a gradual ascent, and we began to slow our pace -- just what THEY were waiting for to make their move. Out of nowhere they struck: the SHARKS OF THE AIR!! We were surrounded in seconds and it was all over in no time. We admitted defeat, and, having heard that they take no

prisoners, we decided that the wisest course of action was a dignified retreat.

It was the first time I can recall a hike being called on account of bugs, but we decided we really weren't having fun. At least I think that's what we decided. It's a little hard to understand people with their mouths full of mosquitos.



Back down we went and three people went home to nurse their bites, but the rest of us decided to take a shot at the Skylight Pond Trail. Amazingly, the bugs weren't as bad there. (Not amazing actually; I think every mosquito in the state was on the Burnt Hill Trail!) We startled John and Emma Hughes by coming up behind them; they were on their way up to meet us at the lodge. We had a nice hike up, enjoyed supper on the porch of the lodge, and were just starting back down when the Careys arrived -- Mara climbed all the way up in a pink dress and an Indian Princess crown.

KILLINGTON SECTION MEMBERS, 1989

ex = has not renewed membership for 1989

Allen, Peter
ex Amelang, Bob & Theresa
Badalment, Eric
Badger, Robert L.
Barber, David & Audrey
ex Bernhardt, Donna
Blais, Jim & Juanel
ex Blecich, David
Brennan, Mrs. Dorit
ex Burke, Jean Enome
Cahee, Hedrick R.
Carey, Rob, Sue, Mara & Seth
Carr, Patrick
Catozzi, Raymond
Charland, Rachel W.
ex Coffin, Mr. & Mrs. Edmund
Congdon, Audrey C.
Conlon, Diana & George
Coppock, Dave & Clara
Coton, James & Deborah
ex Crowther, Jack
Dansereau, Nathan
Davies, Jean
De Gregorio, Slim
Deinzer, Sally, Walter,
Jay & Charles
Dicton, Joe, Sr.
Donahue, Bernie
ex Dube, Janet & Raymond
ex Farrell, T.W.
Florczak, Benjamin
Friedman, Al
Frink, Helen E.
ex Frink, James
Furland, Delores & Bob
Gabos, Ben
Gibbud, Ruth G.
Gorman, Mary
Gorman, Paul Hebert
Griffin, James E.
Hawley, Irene, Ira & Lorraine
ex Heisman, Nancy J.
Hickey, Margaret
Hignite, Carol
Hodgin, Charley
ex Howard, John K.
Hughes, John & Emma
Johnson, Willard M.
ex Keefe, Susan
Laird, Olga
ex Langlois, Dave
LaPenna, Nina
ex Lemire, James F.
Lubinsky, Peter
Martin, John & Janet
McGinnis, James B.
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16 Ballou Road, Hopedale MA 01747
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125 Commonwealth Ave., Springfield VT 05156
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P.O. Box 903, Castleton VT 05735
RFD 2, Box 2697, Pittsford VT 05763
179 Union St., Springfield VT 05136
RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773
24 South Main St., # 6, Rutland VT 05701
103 Bellevue Ave., Rutland VT 05701
128 West St., Apt. E 117, Essex Jct. VT 05452
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RFD 1, Box 273, E. Wallingford VT 05742
RFD 2, Sunset Acres, Rutland VT 05701
21 Engrem Ave., Rutland VT 05701
RFD 1, Box 1196A, Cuttingsville VT 05738
29 Giorgetti Blvd., Rutland VT 05701
RFD 1, Box 66F, Danby VT 05739
Box 37, Pittsford VT 05763
70 Summit Station, Mt. Holly VT 05758
RFD 1, Box 37, N. Clarendon VT 05759
RFD 1, Box 3999-3, Rutland VT 05701
50 Edgerton Road, Rutland VT 05701
RFD 3, Box 7958, Rutland VT 05701
509 Stuyvesant Ave., Rutherford NJ 07070
P.O. Box 446, Cavendish VT 05142
Box 57, Chittenden VT 05737
10 Elm St., Randolph VT 05060
60 Litchfield Ave., Rutland VT 05701
RFD 2, Box 2082, Pittsford VT 05763
RFD 2, Box 6800, Fair Haven VT 05743
Drake Road, Bomoseen VT 05732
Box 62, Belmont VT 05730
49 E. Washington St., Rutland VT 05701
81 Lincoln Ave., Rutland VT 05701
RFD 3, Box 7264, Rutland VT 05701
101 Dorr Drive, Rutland VT 05701
33 South St., Proctor VT 05765
D-4 Stonehedge Dr., S. Burlington VT 05403
P. O. Box 1099, Station A, Rutland VT 05701
10598 Jason Court, Columbia MD 21044
18 Ronaldo Court, Rutland VT 05701
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49 Forest St., Apt. 2, Rutland VT 05701
RFD 3, Box 4836, Chasanna Dr., Rutland VT 05701
P.O. Box 157, Killington VT 05731
16 Garden St., Proctor VT 05765
39 West St., Lebanon NH 03766
P. O. Box 289, Hollis NH 03049
7 Curtis Ave., Rutland VT 05701
P. O. Box 67, Wallingford VT 05773

Meany, Marjorie V.
Newton, Doris
Nuffort, John W.
O'Brien, Jean & Gene
Oertel, Otel
Ogden, Herbert G., Jr.
Oldenburg, Sally V.
Olson, Judith
Parker, Gerald
Partridge, Sanborn
ex Peck, Peter J.
Pellerin, Linda L.
Perkins, Craigie S.
Perkins, Robert & Thelma
Perkins, Vera R.
Peterson, Charlene H.
Pulling, Roma & Al
Pulling, Steve
ex Quinn, Jake
Raved, Roy
Reichert, Charles R.
Reichert, Katherine
Reynolds, George
Richardson, Peggy
Richthammer, Mary F.
Rodriguez, Deb
Rogers, Harold & Alberta
Rogers, W., & Gartlein, D.
Russell, Ellen
Schmidt, Carl & Nancy
Schneider, James
Scott, W.C. & Virginia
Sergeant, Bill
Sheldon, Marilyn
Shellmer, Doris M.
Sherman, Jake
ex Shipley, Jo Anna
Sibley, Joan
Snyder, Ann & Bill
Sugarman, Nancy
Thomas, Catherine
Thomas, Sue
Thompson, Harry L.
Thorne, Doug
Vale, Robert & Ann
Valiquette, Thelma F.
Vatcher, Steve
Wardwell, Art & Evelyn
ex Welch, Carole
Weston, Wilbur F.
White, Doris G.
Wooten, Samuel & Ann
Yates, David, Janice & John
ex Young, Bernadette
300 N. Grove St., Rutland VT 05701
26 Boutwell Rd., Andover MA 01810
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Box 616, Wells VT 05774
43 Route 100, Pittsfield VT 05762
4 Emmett Ave., Rutland VT 05701
51 Gloria Ave., Rutland VT 05701
P.O. Box 121, Pittsford VT 05763
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40 Cleveland Ave., 3rd floor, Rutland VT 05701
79 East St., Rutland VT 05701
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4812 Lebanon Road, Charlotte NC 28212
242 South Main St., Rutland VT 05701
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RFD 3, Box 7269, Rutland VT 05701
RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701
365 Savin Hill Court, Dorchester MA 02125
58 Circle Ave., Larchmont NY 10538
141 Granger St., Rutland VT 05701
P.O. Box 89, Poultney VT 05764
8 Hillcrest Rd., Springfield VT 05156
P. O. Box 1001, Middletown Springs VT 05757
P. O. Box 263, W. Rutland VT 05777
59 Brook St., Brighton MA 02135
38 Kendall Ave., Rutland VT 05701
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21A Venturi Green, LCCR, N. Providence RI 02904
1651 Clayborn Circle, Cincinnati OH 45240
108 South St., Rutland VT 05701
RFD 3, Box 4869, Rutland VT 05701
Box 1500, Fort Dodge IA 50501
RFD 1, Box 2145, W. Rutland VT 05777
RFD 2, Box 8649, Rutland VT 05701
48 Morse Place, Rutland VT 05701
1706 Tyler Parkway, Louisville KY 40204
Keiffer Road, Cuttingsville VT 05738
RFD 1, Box 3390, Fair Haven VT 05743
199 Mussey St., Rutland VT 05701
4 Emmett Ave., Rutland VT 05701
35 Burnham Ave., Rutland VT 05701
Campbell Rd., Rutland VT 05701
R.F.D. 1, Box 12-A, Killington VT 05751
712 South St., Middletown Springs VT 05757
95 Killington Ave., Rutland VT 05701
22 Giorgetti Blvd., Rutland VT 05701
HCR 32, Box 160, Chittenden VT 05737
25 Royce St., Rutland VT 05701
202 Skyland Drive, Apt. 118, Smithfield NC 27577
RFD 2, Box 8604, Rutland VT 05701
2 Hilltop Terrace, Rutland VT 05701
367 Beacon Heights, N. Clarendon VT 05759
HCR 32, Box 284, Chittenden VT 05737

ex = has not renewed membership for 1989

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant footgear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. Guests are welcome!

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
1 Aug. (Tues.)	5:30 p.m.	SUPPER HIKE, Chittenden. 1.5 mi. Short, steep, and beautiful view. Bring supper and a flashlight in case we stay for sunset.	Sue Thomas	(H) 773-2185 (W) 775-0765
5 Aug. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WORK PARTY between Upper and Lower Cold River Roads, Shrewsbury. LT maintenance.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
13 Aug. (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	SHREWSBURY AFTERNOON. 2.5-3 mi, easy.	Jerry Parker	775-6208
19 - 26 Aug. (Sat. - Sat.)		GMC INTERSECTIONAL, Camp Betsy Cox, Pittsford. Hikes and activities all week long with all sections of the Green Mountain Club. See the <u>Long Trail News</u> for details.		
3 Sept. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	INMAN POND, Fair Haven. 4 mi. easy.	Ira Hawley	775-4149
9 - 10 Sept. (Sat. - Sun.)		BATTENKILL CANOE TRIP. Canoe and camp on the Battenkill River. Registration required; call for details.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
16 Sept. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BIRD MOUNTAIN, Castleton. 6 mi. moderate. From east side. Great views!	John & Emma Hughes	775-4078
24 Sept. (Sun.)	12:30 p.m.	SLACK HILL, Plymouth. 3 mi. easy.	Sue & Mara Carey	446-2830
30 Sept. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	MENDON PEAK, Mendon. 7 mi difficult. Bushwhacking with rewarding views.	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
3 Oct. (Tues.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Come help schedule.	Sue Thomas	(H) 773-2185 (W) 775-0765
8 Oct. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	HALFMOON POND TO GLEN LAKE, Hubbardton. 5.5 mi. moderate. By way of Moscow Pond. Beautiful area!	Sue Thomas	(H) 773-2185 (W) 775-0765
15 Oct. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	BLACK MOUNTAIN, New York. 8.5 mi. mod- erate - steep. Great views of Lake George and the Adirondacks.	Bernie Donahue	773-7462
22 Oct. (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. 4 mi. moderate.	W. C. Scott	775-1494
28 Oct. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	LAKE TRAIL, Mt. Tabor. 7 mi. moderate, steep. Hike to Griffith Lake.	Roma & Al Pulling	773-6997

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$ _____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



Robert and Thelma Perkins #989
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28227



Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 42, NO. 3

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

OCTOBER, 1989

KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

29 April 1989

Minutes by Wally Rogers, Secretary

The meeting was called to order at 7:15 p.m. by the president, Rob Carey. Twenty members were present. The minutes of the last annual meeting and a directors meeting were read and approved. The treasurer's report for the Killington Section and the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund were approved.

Steve Pulling reported that the prescribed burn of Spring Lake Clearing occurred last week. Trail relocation work for the Section and the Long Trail Patrol is planned for the Route 140 to Minerva Hinchey and Route 103 to Clarendon Shelter stretches. More work is also necessary at the Clarendon Gorge Bridge. Plans for the spring 1989 walk-through were announced. Shelter caretakers-adopters are needed at Tucker-Johnson, Governor Clement, and Minerva Hinchey Shelters. Cooper Lodge and Clarendon Shelter are presently cared for.

Smoke & Blazes: Herb Ogden was absent [on a long-planned trip to Germany and submitted his report in the previous Smoke & Blazes. --Ed.]

Outings: Sue Thomas reported the need for the regular transfer of basket and supplies between leaders without her involvement. Plans will be made.

Main Club: Director Ray Catozzi was absent. Brian Fitzgerald, main club president, gave a report. The main club annual meeting is Memorial Day weekend at Johnson. New guide books and maps are out. The trail coordinator for the USFS is changing. Clarendon Shelter will probably be moved closer to the relocated trail. Action against the announced Killington relocation will continue on three fronts -- public information, legislator contact, and Freedom of Information Act requests.

The Section President's report was made by Rob Carey. [See last Smoke & Blazes. --Ed.] Jean Davies announced the intersectional was to be August 19-27 at the Betsy Cox Camp in Pittsford.

Nominated and elected unanimously for three year terms as directors were Rob Carey, Churchill Scott and Ray Catozzi.

The directors met and re-elected officers: Rob Carey - President, Steve Pulling - Vice-President, and Wally Rogers - Secretary-Treasurer. All other positions remain the same except that Roma Pulling asked to be relived of the publicity job. Persons will be sought for this position [and Olga Laird was found. --Ed.]

Refreshments were served, followed by a Gartlein/Rogers program of their recent Arizona trip.

BUCKLIN TRAIL TO KILLINGTON PEAK

9 July 1989

by Bernie Donahus

The two brook crossings on the Bucklin Trail were less of a challenge than expected. No one experienced wet feet. [Jerry Parker has since bridged the lower Brewers Brook crossing. --Ed.]

This particular Sunday was bright and calm. The view along the trail was obscured by heavy foliage until the last stretch. Thereafter, the members enjoyed the usual exciting views closer to the Killington pinnacle.

Once at the top, the usual groups and couples from other states were found. Leisurely eating lunch and visiting with first time Killington hikers passed 45 minutes or so. On return, the group stopped at the Cooper Lodge. Several out of state hikers were there. A short visit, and then back on the trail to Brewer's Corners. It was a delightful day.

GOLD MINES, BRIDGEWATER

30 July 1989

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

On a fine summer day, Churchill Scott led a caravan of some thirty hikers through Bridgewater Center and up the dirt road that heads west up a brook from there, to the main Bridgewater Gold Mines area. Many of these mines appear in the 1869 Beers Atlas of Windsor County. They were a by-product of the 1849 California Gold Rush. People in Bridgewater and Plymouth, including some who had returned from California, found gold in local streams. With visions of bazillions in bullion bubbling in their brains, they began to dig. They didn't find much gold, but they did leave some pretty impressive holes, and Churchill took us to what may be the best of them.

We puffed uphill on a well-engineered but now abandoned road, which merged in from the right. We bore left at a junction and right at another, passed a decaying shed, and soon found ourselves in the huge three-quarters stone foundation of a building that reportedly once housed animals and equipment for the mines. A few hundred feet east of there, Churchill led us to a horizontal mineshaft extending a couple hundred feet into the hillside.

Most of us explored the shaft to its end. It was damp and a little muddy in places, but the footing was pretty good and there was plenty of headroom. A few of the small fry were apprehensive about the big dark hole in the earth, but they, too couldn't resist following the flashlight beams into the mine.

After lunch in the huge old foundation, most of us backtracked a few feet to the road and then continued uphill to a height of land with several more mines on both sides of the road. The most impressive, west of the old road, was a wide vertical shaft with water in the bottom. A very rickety primitive ladder led from the rim down into the murky water. Nobody tried it out, thank goodness! At least three other mines lay at or just down (south) from the height of land. One, just east of the road, appeared to be a large, shallow pit, but maybe a submerged shaft opened off it.

We had a pleasant hike back down to the traveled road, grateful to Churchill for a day of unusual adventure.

THE HIKE THAT SORT OF WASN'T

1 August 1989

by Sue Thomas

The Killington Section Covert Operations Division staged a drill on August 1, cleverly disguised as a "supper hike." The purpose of the drill was to have a hike without telling anyone, then compile a list of all those inexplicably absent. I am able to report that the operation was a resounding success. [Only one person besides the Leader failed to be absent for the trip to a wonderful lookout over Chittenden Reservoir, which appeared in the Outing Schedule only after the hike took place, thanks to my slowness in finishing the S&B. --Ed.] A large list of names was compiled. Be advised everyone (and you know who you are) that this will be entered into your permanent record, which of course means that each and every one of you will be expected to take turns writing my hike reports from now on. Thank you.



SHREWSBURY

13 August 1989

by Jerry Parker

My hike was scheduled the same day as "Arts in the Park," so finding a spot to park near the fire station was almost impossible.

It rained all day Saturday. Finally it started clearing Sunday morn-

continued on p. 3

Shrewsbury (continued from p. 2)
ing around 11 a.m. I decided to change my original route because we would have had to walk through a meadow of long grass. We went to a fire road off the CCC road which turned out to be perfect for a children's hike. I scheduled this easy hike especially for my niece Andrea, who at four loves the outdoors. Her brother Ross fell asleep on the way so my sister stayed in the car with him. Andrea and Mara lagged behind, busy exploring everything. Andrea caught a toad that she let go because, she said, "It was getting mad at me." Both sides of the road had plenty of raspberries so we made frequent stops to sample them.

We walked to the end of the road. It started to rain so we headed back. Luckily, it lasted only a few minutes. We met Andrea and Mara, who seemed to be best of friends.

John's odometer registered 3.4 miles when we got back to our cars.

INMAN POND, FAIR HAVEN

3 September 1989

by Ira Hawley

If, in fact, we really did miss the young lady who called and wanted to join this hike, we now offer an apology. We thought we had a good understanding about the meeting place in Fair Haven. We are real sorry we missed you.

Due to the Bicycle Race in Rutland City our escape route got fouled up and some of us got separated. However, everything came together at Fair Haven and we proceeded to Inman Pond. At once we got a good view of the Pond and traveled along the shore for a distance and then into the open along a service road. There were many mullion plants along the road that anyone might be able to imagine as cactus plants.

We had lunch in a shady area near the outlet of the pond. After this, we traveled through a pleasant area of open woodlands, then through an overgrown meadow taken up with goldenrod being enjoyed by numerous honeybees. There were also several trees with had been felled by beavers, as we were now near a large marsh. We came onto a woodland road being developed by the state and saw

several Cardinal Flowers (somewhat rare, also a good display of a flower the flower guides named pale corydelis, which I had never heard of previously. This somewhat resembled a miniature columbine with pale pink flowers rather than the red as seen in the columbine. Along the roadside as we returned to our cars, we were treated to generous samples of delicious ripe blackberries. The weather had once again been a beautiful late summer day.

BATTENKILL CANOE TRIP

9 - 10 September 1989

by Stephen Pulling

Every once in a while in this hectic world we live in, you just have to let loose and let the kid in you shine through. If you could have seen the eight "adults" on the canoe trip having water fights you might have questioned their sanity. We all had lots of laughs and most of us got real wet.

The weather was just perfect both Saturday and Sunday, which helped make this year's Battenkill Canoe Trip a great success. Six people canoed the distance while we had one day apssenger on Saturday and four Careys joined us for the Sunday trip.

We started out trip just south of Manchester and we had to fight a flock of geese for water space as we put in. A very leisurely ride from Manchester through Sunderland to Arlington was enjoyed by everyone as the weather was just perfect. West of Arlington our pace was picked up a bit as the river flows a bit faster there.

We found our campsite at the Vermont - New York border about 4:30 p.m, set up camp, cooked supper, and sat around the campfire roasting marshmallows late into the night. Al Pulling stoped in for supper and picked up our day passenger Roma. The Careys also met us at the campsite and spent all day Sunday with us.

After numerous water fights and several swim stops we found our vehicles just south of Salem, New York, at a fishing access. I hope everyone on the trip had a great time and didn't get too wet.

BIRD MOUNTAIN, CASTLETON

16 September 1989

by John and Emma Hughes

Even though it was a sunny day, the weather forecasts were for showers late in the day, but it stayed clear most of the time and we finished by 2:30 p.m.

Eleven hikers met in the park and three more met us at the turn to the gravel road at Route 4A near the mountain. We drove as far as we could on this road and parked.

We started hiking on a jeep road which climbs gradually for about 1.5 miles. Then we made some turns on logging roads that got steeper, leading to the base of the mountain. At this point you leave the road and go a short distance in the woods to a short, steep climb to a low spot along the ridge of the mountain. From this low area, we hiked along a trail which climbs to the high point at the south end of Bird Mountain, which has good views.

After lunch we went back along the trail to the low area and then hiked to the north end along a trail where everybody was helping me find the markers along the way. The lookout point at this end is lower, but we could look down and see our cars. From this lookout another logging road descends back to the jeep road we started on, and along the way you could see where logging had been done recently.

We hope everyone enjoyed the hike as much as we did and thank you for coming.

MENDON PEAK

30 September 1989

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Rob Carey led us on the real bushwhack of the season to a peak that many of us see every day but few visit. The Appalachian Mt. Club "New England Hundred Highest" register at the westernmost peak of Mendon (the true summit) shows only a trickle of visitors to this trailless peak.

A baker's half-dozen of us (I pick that expression because I'm not sure how many there were) left our cars at Brewers Corners, on the Wheelerville Road, and walked up the old Killington Carriage Road past a camp and the road

that branches over to the Bucklin Trail. We then left the Carriage Road, keeping to the more traveled woodroad that drops down to cross Eddy Brook on a bridge and goes on up to Stovepipe City. Just after crossing Eddy Brook, we turned left on the well-traveled woodroad and then right on a less-traveled one that headed uphill on more or less the southerly compass bearing that Rob knew would take us partway up the mountain. When that road decided to follow a different bearing, we did not, and the bushwhack began.

After crossing a fairly well-traveled woodroad, we pushed uphill through fairly open hardwoods and then skirted the east edge of a former clearing now grown up to a thicket of saplings. Changing course where both Rob's memory and Herb's altimeter said we should, we headed southeast up the peak, still in open hardwoods with occasional boulders.

The final steep ascent was through a tangle of mossy evergreens, or, as one member put it, "carniverous trees." They didn't eat us, but they did slow us down. Some of us found a faint trail marked by red surveyor's tape, which led over the treetrunks and boulders to near the westernmost peak of Mendon, then over to the middle peak.

From the middle peak, only slightly lower than the westernmost peak, the view was spectacular on this warm, clear day. We could see beyond Mansfield to the north and all the way to Wachusett, in Massachusetts, to the south. To the west, East Mountain appeared to be a mere plateau, and the parallel ridges of the Taconics were beautiful. To the east, we had a whole new perspective on Pico, Killington, Little Killington, and Shrewsbury. All agreed that the view was well worth the bushwhack.

There was some talk of the group splitting so the more adventurous of us could hike over the easternmost peak into the Little Killington saddle and descend to Stovepipe City, high in the Eddy Brook valley. But we spent so much time soaking up the view and the sun from the south-facing summit rocks, and Rob spoke so persuasively of the evergreen thicket that lay between us and the Stovepipe City road -- maybe those trees really were carniverous -- that the secessionists succumbed. We may try the other route in the future.

NEW MEMBERS SINCE LAST ISSUE:

Charles, Dennis & Corey
RFD 3, Box 8002, Mendon VT 05701

Colutti, Dominic, Jr.
240 Lincoln Drive, Rutland VT 05701

Kelley, Philip
56 Church St., Rutland VT 05701

Kerr, Ann T.
P. O. Box 123, Castleton VT 05735

Kulka, Edythe
32 Nichols St., Rutland VT 05701

Latzer, Alex
Lake Road at Baker Street
Morris Township NJ 07960

Reohr, Janet R.
8 Church St., Poultney VT 05764

Saltiel, Maurice
92 Forest St., Rutland VT 05701

Silvin, Darius D.
289 Baltic St., Brooklyn NY 11201

Thibault, Barbara
358 62nd St., Newport Beach CA 92663

Williams, Kristina
P. O. Box 322, Castleton VT 05735

ARRIVALS

by Sue Thomas

Rob and Carolyn Badger, wandering Killington Section members, have sent word of the birth of their second son, Dylan Christopher, in September. Along with big brother Daniel, the newest Badger is residing in Potsdam, N. Y., where his dad accepted a teaching position at the State University. We hope to plan some Adirondack hikes in the future. Maybe we can meet halfway!

Once again the Killington Section is faced with the problem of how to slip a congratulatory note past our editor. If he doesn't stop having "significant events," we'll have to request that he type Smoke & Blazes blindfolded. [From some of the typos Sue finds, one might think I already do that. --Ed.] Anyway, we'd all like to congratulate Herb Ogden and Cathy Thomas on the birth of their daughter, Hannah Ruth Ogden, on 14 August. Best wishes to you all, which are sincere even if lacking the element of surprise!

The Editor and wife wish to report that, at the tender age of 1½ months, their daughter Hannah had her first Long Trail trip, over the relocation north of Route 103, with a nursing stop at the splendid view above Great Gorge Gulch. Maybe Hannah is the youngest person to pass over Jerry Parker's fine new stiles, though doubtless not for long.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden, Jr.	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Roma Pulling	
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.
92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701
!!!SEND COPY BY 5 JAN. 1990, PLEASE!!!

COME BACK SOON!

The entire Killington Section wishes a speedy recovery to long-time member W. Churchill Scott, who recently had surgery. We miss you, and we look forward to seeing you back on the trails as soon as possible.

FROM THE PAGES OF OLD VERMONTERS

On the next page is a 1928 article printed in The Vermonter, the privately published former "State Magazine." Our copy came from W. Churchill Scott's collection and was selected by Ray Catozzi. Ray also found several other articles from The Vermonter of the 1930's, dealing with topics like the Long Trail Lodge, an end-to-end in the mid-1930's, flora and fauna along the trail, and one entitled "Long Trail Safe for Women Hikers." There is also a multi-page poem that seems almost as long as the entire Long Trail from Massachusetts to Canada, all about a hiking experience.

If you enjoy the following selection, let the Editor know, and he will print some more of these. In fact, the Editor quite fancies them and will probably print more unless readers object anyway.



Vol. 33, 1928

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VERMONT

No. 10

The Vermont Trail

By RACHEL V. CONNAL

I have often wondered how much Vermonters enthused about their own state, if at all, when in the west and south. I have known resident Vermonters who, while among us, steadily depleted our population by flagrantly advancing the claims of other states, in which, for similar zeal, offenders are severely chastized. But now comes a worthy emissary, Rachel Connal, 14, born in Vermont, who published the following in the high school paper of Aberdeen, Washington, after residing on the Pacific Coast five years. Few of her age know our state's history, legends and wood lore as well. She is an omniverous reader, a splendid little housekeeper and a good cook. She has been from Vermont to the Pacific Coast five times—the last time going alone from Montreal.



HERE'S a long, long trail awinding into the land of my dreams. This becomes a fact and not poetical fancy if you happen to be dreaming of old Vermont, for in that state the Long Trail runs the entire length of the Green Mountains to Canada. Vermont is only about 160 miles long in an air-line, but the trail climbs and twists in and out, along the ridges, up and down until it measures 250 miles.

Because of its combination of wilderness and accessibility, you may spend a day or a month on the trail without covering any ground more than once. No tent will be needed, as there are shelters every six or eight miles. There are caretakers at only three of these shelters and at the others the law of the woods prevails: To leave as much dry wood as you find, keep the frying pan clean and to be more than careful about fire. Do these things and you are welcome.

Occasionally there are hotels. At the top of the highest peak, Mt. Mansfield, you come abruptly out of wilderness to a place of electric lights, hot and cold baths, and automobiles.

But the trail itself—nothing so well describes it as the official designation, "a foot-path in the wilderness." Leave the highway

and turn into any trail and you will find your guide post. You hear an automobile pass, turn your back and in five minutes the walls of the great trees shut out the sounds of the world. To all appearances there might be Indians in the forest and the Green Mountain Boys might well be merry making in their caves.

At Griffith Lake which is on a mountain top, there once was a man who had the means and fancy to collect almost every wild flower which would survive. His home has fallen into decay, but the woods about it, through which the trail winds, are still a vast garden.

Every part of the trail has its picture. "A long aisle carpeted with moss and lined with columns of dark pines, gray beech, and shining yellow birch, through which floats the voice of a hermit thrush like the song of a nun in a cathedral; a turn and you pause on a granite step to hold your breath and look down upon a little wild meadow of asteris, a tiny blue sea close-rimmed by whispering green cliffs." Thus has it been described by one author.

For a hundred miles in every direction the cup of beauty is full to the brim. Yes, "There's a long, long trail a winding into the land of my dreams."

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&B'S?

To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to us.

Whether you hunt or not --
Best wishes for a safe hunting season.
Wear safety colors and avoid the woods when visibility is poor. We want you with us after Thanksgiving!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
4 Nov. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BOILING SPRING, Chittenden. 6-7 mi, moderate, part on Catamount Trail.	John & Emma Hughes	775-4078
11 Nov. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	FAIRBANKS MUSEUM, PLANETARIUM, St. Johnsbury. A safe hunting season trip: natural science, history, archaeology exhibits, planetarium show. Admission fee. Reservations to Sue by 5 Nov., please!	Sue Thomas	773-2185
18 Nov. (Sat.)	6:00 p.m.	POTLUCK, Unitarian-Universalist Church basement. Join us for annual hunting season supper; bring a dish to share.	Roma Pulling	773-6997
2 Dec. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	SHERBURNE PASS TO OLD TURNPIKE ROAD, Sherburne - Mendon. 5.5 mi. moderate. Follow Long Trail north, then descend old turnpike past huge beaver pond.	Herb Ogden	(W) 775-3368 (H) 775-1350
10 Dec. (Sun.)	6:00 p.m.	MOONLIGHT HIKE to Pine Hill, Rutland. 3 mi. moderate. Almost full moon.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
16 Dec. (Sat.)	6:00 p.m.	CHRISTMAS CAROLING, Rutland. Our traditional old hikers' serenade.	Bernie Donahue	773-7462
2 Jan. (Tues.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Come help schedule.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
6 Jan. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	RAILROAD BEDS, Pawlet. 6 mi., moderate. for cross country skis or snowshoes.	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
14 Jan. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	MOUNT TOM, Woodstock. 3 mi. moderate. Snowshoe or walk.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
20 Jan. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	FIFIELD POND, WILDER MOUNTAIN AREA, Mount Tabor. 7 mi. moderate.	John & Emma Hughes	775-4078
28 Jan. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	SKI HILDENE, Manchester. Cross country ski on the grounds of historic Hildene. Trail fee charged.	Ray Catozzi	773-3006

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

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NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$ _____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 42, NO. 4

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

JANUARY, 1990

SLACK HILL, PLYMOUTH

24 September 1989

Leader: Sue Carey

No report, but a drawing by an unknown artist possibly related to the Leader:



SASHA TAKES A STAND:

HALFMOON POND TO GLEN LAKE, HUBBARDTON

8 October 1988

by Sue Thomas

Our hike to Glen Lake didn't get off to a very good start. Sasha the dog looked over the situation at the park and decided she wanted nothing to do with this expedition. So, while we waited for late arrivals, Sasha took action and locked herself into a van. Thus she and her owner had to skip the hike, while the rest of us set off for Half Moon State Park, where several hikers were waiting for us. Also waiting for us was a park ranger who refused to let us into the park! At this point I began to wonder if maybe Sasha was right! I managed to convince the ranger that we wouldn't vandalize their newly-painted leantos or sue them if hanging

SMOKE & BLAZES ENDS

FOR YOU, IF YOU DON'T RENEW your Killington Section GMC membership. Yes, this is the LAST ISSUE you will receive if you don't send in your 1990 dues soon. For your convenience, there's a membership application at the end of this issue. Your address label tells you if Treasurer Wally Rogers has received your 1990 dues. If you don't see an 90 by your name, please send dues now!

limbs fell on us, so despite our disreputable appearance he let us through.

The trail we took from there to Glen Lake was built by the Vermont Youth Conservation Corps in 1987, and though not consistently blazed it's a very pretty hike. We took a lunch break on some ledges overlooking Moscow Pond, then descended to the pond and continued on toward Glen Lake. Ira took us on a short side trip to a ledge with a beautiful view, from which we could see black clouds rolling in, so we didn't linger.

Further along we came to another trail marked "Crown Point Road," which presents a mystery. Several in our group are familiar with the old military road and all agreed that it couldn't possibly be there!

From another rock ledge we watched several fishermen below on Glen Lake, then followed the prettiest part of the trail as it wound its way down to the lake and followed the shoreline. We finished the hike at the ruins of what looked to have been a large building, of which only the fireplace and the dock

continued on p. 2

remain. Despite a few hitches, somewhat moody weather, and one of those dad-blasted pedometers that always read twice the mileage I put in the schedule, Sasha missed a nice hike!

BLACK MOUNTAIN, NEW YORK

15 October 1989

by Bernie Donahue

No better time to view the Green Mountain skyline than in mid-October! Black Mountain, north of Whitehall, offers a grandstand seat to this beautiful opportunity. A panoramic view of Lake George, Fort Ticonderoga and the southern tip of Lake Champlain is a colorful bonus.

The fall was again the season selected to experience this, as a small group of Killington Section hikers climbed to the top. On arrival, a thick fog greeted our group. Visibility had been reduced to perhaps one hundred feet or less. No one climbed to the top of the abandoned but accessible fire tower. After a leisurely lunch, part of the group, upon descending the trail, rode over to Hulett's Landing on Lake George for more pleasant viewing from the shore. By mid-afternoon the fog lifted. We felt it was too late then to ascend the mountain once more.

We look forward to making this hike a reality next October. Barring a return to a spell of inclement weather, it would offer the great viewing we missed this time.

MYSTERY HIKE

22 October 1989

by ?? (no report)

GLASTENBURY BACKPACK

26-27 October 1989

by Roma Pulling

Talk about not being able to get it together! When we weren't foiled by discouraging weather forecasts, we had conflicts with other activities (in Sue's case one of them was called "work") but the last week in October we

realized that if we didn't go before the time change and early darkness, the trip would have to be postponed until spring. Fortunately this realization coincided with a spell of fair and unseasonably warm weather, and we were off.

Sue Thomas accompanied us because she needed this section of the Long Trail for her End to End. We left Rutland at 6:30 a.m. At Route 9 in Woodford we parted company for the day, and while Sue labored up the Long Trail we hiked the Bald Mountain and West Ridge Trails to Goddard Shelter. We had a good climb up to the summit of Bald Mountain and found the West Ridge Trail virtually level, but I couldn't seem to make any time on it. Sue arrived at the shelter several hours before us. Some might say it's because I'm no longer 32!

When we hiked this section of the Long Trail in 1982, we stayed in the old Glastenbury Shelter. Goddard was new to us, and we enjoyed our stay a lot. Sue liked sitting in a lounge chair with which the shelter was provided, but when I sat down it was hard to get up again. It's a log leanto with the front raised above the ground, perhaps to discourage porcupines, which were a nuisance at the old shelter. We did hear piercing screams from some animal after dark, and Alfred and Sue got up in the night to chase mice out of their packs. The clever little beasts had gotten in even though we hung our packs before retiring.

Friday I made a little better time. The three of us took the Long Trail as far as Story Spring Shelter, stopping at Kid Gore and Caughnawaga Shelters to take pictures. We met the only two hikers we saw in two days of hiking, just north of Caughnawaga Shelter and heading south. When Alfred and I stopped for lunch near the summit of the "Unnamed Peak," he pointed out the sound of a grouse drumming on a distant log. I was thrilled as I had heard it before only on TV. At Story Spring Shelter Sue took the Long Trail to the road while Alfred and I took the shorter Branch Pond Trail.

Sue took us to Woodford to pick up our car, and we stopped in Bennington for supper at Papa Gino's. Fast food never tasted so good. We have only twelve more shelters to photograph, all in the northern part of the state.

LAKE TRAIL TO GRIFFITH LAKE

28 October 1989

by Roma Pulling

Leading a seven mile hike the day after returning from a twenty mile backpack might not be good judgment, but the morning of the 28th we appeared at the park with aching bodies and, in my case, sore feet. The fog was so thick it was eerie but it burned off later for a beautiful, warm day.

Seven people accompanied us up the Lake Trail, which is the carriage road, badly eroded now, that led to the former Griffith Lake House. With three major crossings of McGinn Brook and several minor stream crossings plus areas of black ooze, it seemed as though we waded to the lake and back.

Everyone agreed the lake was worth the effort. We ate lunch at the tent area and relaxed before retracing our steps. We met several other hikers enjoying the summerlike weather.

BOILING SPRING, CHITTENDEN

4 November 1989

Leaders: John & Emma Hughes (no report)

FAIRBANKS MUSEUM & PLANETARIUM

11 November 1989

by Sue Thomas

During hunting season this year we went to St. Johnsbury to visit the planetarium at the Fairbanks Museum. After a chilly lunch on the porch, we had some time to tour the museum before the show started. It's a fascinating place with a wide variety of exhibits from an extensive collection of animals and birds (they claim to have every species that has ever lived in Vermont), artifacts from around the world, and a room devoted to the Fairbanks Scale Co. Downstairs is the Vermont Weather Station where forecasting and recordkeeping are done for the state. Broadcasts heard on Vermont Public Radio originate from there. I tagged along with a bunch of Cub Scouts who were getting a guided tour of the weather station, so I heard all about it.

The Planetarium was packed for the

afternoon show, where we saw the planets and stars that were visible at that time of year and heard the myths associated with some of the constellations. Too bad that I'll have forgotten it all by the time we have a moonlight hike!

POT LUCK SUPPER

18 November 1989

by Roma Pulling

This year's hunting season supper was one of the better ones in recent years, with approximately 30 people in attendance in the basement of the Unitarian Church. And the food! Our Killington Section cooks are the greatest. With hot dishes ranging from macaroni and cheese to Spanish rice and delicious salads, and topped off with pie, cake, cookies, and ice cream, everyone was stuffed to capacity.

One thing this writer liked to see was that we had people in every age bracket.

Following this repast, John Martin showed slides of a trip he and Jan took in June up the Inside Passage to Alaska and through Yellowstone National Park. We all thank John for providing this excellent entertainment.

If there has to be a deer season, this is the way to spend it!

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden, Jr.	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Roma Pulling	
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

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92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701
!!!SEND COPY BY 6 APRIL 1990, PLEASE!!!

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SHERBURNE PASS TO OLD TURNPIKE ROAD

2 December 1989

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

This could have been a snowshoe hike. While there was only a thick dusting of snow down in the city, the Green Mountain spine north of Sherburne Pass had six to eight inches of snow. This slowed us down a little, not so much because of poor footing, but more because the lack of recent blazes from Tucker-Johnson Shelter to a point just south of The Elbow made the leader stop rather often, bobbing his head around like a flamingo trying to spot the next faded patch of white. After a while, spotting the Forest Service's antique and misshapen blazes turned into a bit of a game: we would come up to a tree which looked like it might once have been blazed and scrutinize the bark closely, occasionally triumphing in the discovery of a few flakes of white paint. USFS, please note!

We cheated a little at the start. To avoid possibly slippery going on the Long Trail just north of Sherburne Pass, we left our cars at the north end of the Robinwood development, near the site of Tucker Lodge, and took the former Long Trail north to Willard Gap.

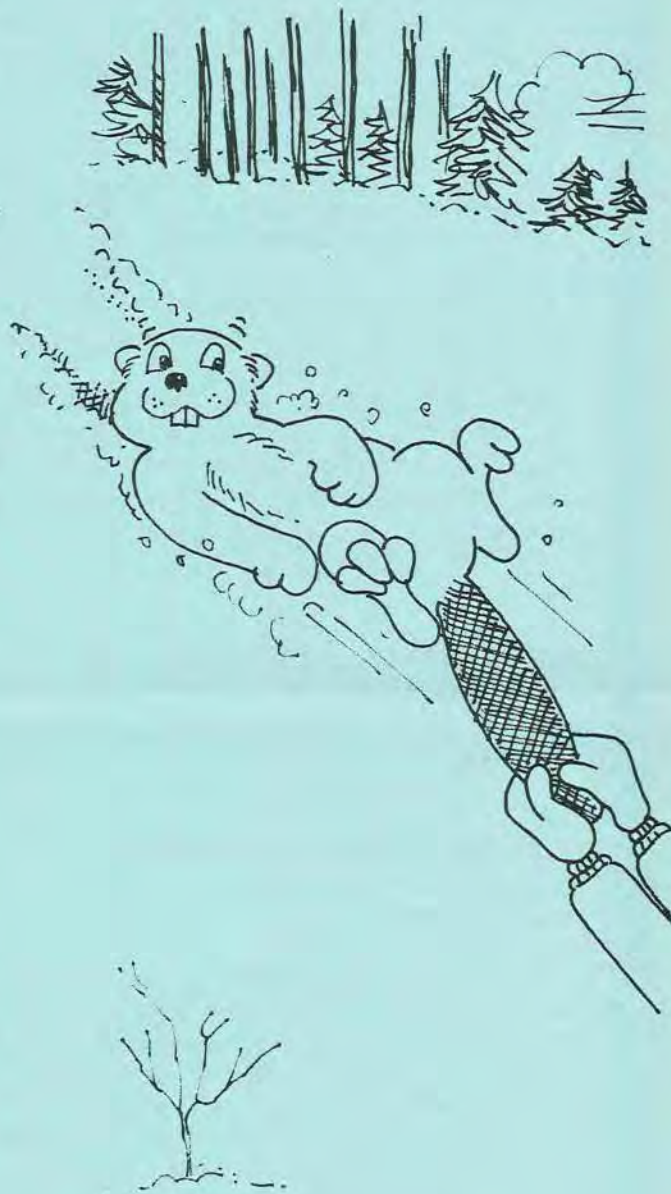
At Tucker-Johnson Shelter, we surprised John and Emma Hughes, who were just starting a fire for lunch. They had come in the same way as we, but of course expected us to come in by the longer and slower Long Trail and arrive long after them. Instead, we were nearly on their heels.

South of The Elbow, we puzzled over a (presumably) animal track which looked as if someone had dragged a beaver downhill. The track was simply a groove in the snow, about eight inches wide.

At The Elbow, where the old turnpike from North Sherburne to Mendon and Chittenden crosses the ridge, we found a well-snowmobiled track leading from North Sherburne and turning north on the LT. It was our first sign of recent human travel since leaving Tucker-Johnson.

Crossing the former bridge on the little causeway over an arm of the big beaver pond, we had one small casualty. Sue Thomas got a very wet foot when some snow and ice gave way and she went in over her boot top. Rather surprisingly,

the rest of us made it through the marshy part of the old turnpike dryshod. We lunched overlooking the big beaver pond, near where the turnpike divided. Leaving the Chittenden branch behind, we climbed up the Mendon branch past a few very solid looking seasonal dwellings.



The leader apologizes for advertising the final point on the hike as a "mystery." Had he looked very carefully in the Beers 1869 atlas of Rutland County, he would have seen that the puzzling square mass of rock drymasonry just south of the old turnpike near the height of land was once a lime kiln.

MOONLIGHT HIKE TO PINE HILL

10 December 1989

by Steve Pulling

Seven hearty souls showed up for our annual December moonlight hike. It was a cold night, as was much of the month of December, which probably scared away some potential hikers on this traditionally popular event. The full moon was also a no-show as the clouds won the battle of the skies.

Our destination this evening was Pine Hill Park, in particular Rocky Pond. We hiked up the road which is the extension of Evergreen Avenue. There was only six inches of fresh powder snow on the ground, which made walking fairly easy. In no time we were at the picnic area at Rocky Pond.

Here we built a fire, drank hot beverages, and ate delicious sweets made by some of the ladies of the group. Each chef promised that all calories were removed! After an easy downhill walk back to the cars, I got home and missed only one quarter of the late game.

CHRISTMAS CAROLING

16 December 1989

Leader: Bernie Donahue

Editor's Note: In January, around the time excursion reports were due, Bernie was involved in a serious car accident on Route 7 south of Rutland, suffering a concussion, breaking several ribs, and enduring other unpleasantness. Fortunately, Bernie is recovering well and should be back on the trails in several months. Despite being laid up, Bernie was conscientious about getting in his Black Mountain hike report, printed on p. 2. As for the caroling, I understand it was poorly attended, probably because of the extreme cold.

LONG TRAIL SOUTH OF WALLINGFORD GULF TO RUN ALONG TOP PART OF KEEWAYDIN TRAIL

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

On 10 January 1990, the United States Forest Service and the National Park Service issued their long-promised deci-

sion on the fate of the Long Trail / Appalachian Trail between White Rocks and Route 140 in Wallingford Gulf. After a public meeting in Wallingford on 2 December 1988, six alternatives were considered, including leaving the trail in its present narrow corridor.

The Forest Service's choice, Alternative B, is shown on the map on page 6 of this issue. The Forest Service says this alternative "would relocate the trail partially onto the Keewaydin Trail crossing 3 private parcels (Bruneau, Butterworth, and Persse), as well as Green Mountain National Forest, and then continue north over the Allen property, until reaching an old skid road on the Roberts property. Following this abandoned road east-northeasterly, the trail would cross Rt. 140 at a point with safe sight distances and easy grades. Portions of the Keewaydin Trail would be redesigned and reconstructed (due to excessive grades and inadequate drainage, and to bring the trail up to standard for the higher use level), and a side trail linking the White Rocks parking area would be constructed." From this last comment, it appears the lower part of the Keewaydin Trail might be abandoned, as it is the present link to the White Rocks parking area.

There is no mention of retaining the present Long Trail as a side trail at least as far east as Greenwall Shelter. There is also no mention of relocating or replacing Greenwall Shelter, however.

Rejected alternatives included using existing narrow rights of way just west of the present LT between Sugar Hill Road and Wallingford Gulf, swinging west through the White Rocks parking area to the Hartsboro Road, following Bully Brook east after descending part of the Keewaydin Trail, and leaving the LT/AT where it is.

The Forest Service says that further information is available from Bob Pramuk or Ann Mates at P. O. Box 519, Rutland VT 05702, telephone (802) 773-0300, or Michael Schrotz, Manchester District Ranger, RFD 1, Box 1940, Manchester Center VT 05255, telephone (802) 362-1251.

The decision may be appealed administratively through the Forest Service within 45 days of its issuance. Smoke & Blazes has heard of no plans to appeal.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant footgear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. Guests are welcome!

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
3 Feb. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	PINE BROOK TRAIL, Rochester and Hancock. Ski or snowshoe. 5 mi. moderate.	Herb Ogden	(H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
9 Feb. (Fri.)	6:30 p.m.	SKATE BY MOONLIGHT, ELFIN LAKE, Wallingford. Weather-dependent. Call for conditions.	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
11 Feb. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	BALD MOUNTAIN, Mendon. Snowshoe. 4 mi. moderate.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
17 Feb. (Sat.)	1:00 p.m.	SLEDDING PARTY, Rutland. Join us for an afternoon of sliding in Ira's back field, weather permitting.	Ira Hawley	775-4149
25 Feb. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	GLEN DAM, Rutland. Ski or snowshoe. Mileage variable, 2 mi. or more.	W. C. Scott	775-1494
3-4 March (Sat.-Sun.)		MERCK FOREST WINTER WEEKEND, Rupert. Come for the day or a weekend of cross country skiing and snowshoeing in 2700-acre forest preserve. Enclosed shelter with woodstove heat. Fee charged. Call Sue Thomas for details.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
11 March (Sat.)	2:00 p.m.	SUGAR ON SNOW, Unitarian-Universalist church, West St., Rutland. A New England spring tradition! Fee Charged. Program to follow.	Rob & Sue Carey	773-2185
17 March (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	SUNRISE SHELTER, Chittenden. 2 mi., moderate. Walk, snowshoe or ski.	Roma & Al Pulling	773-6997
25 March (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN, Mendon. 5 mi. moderate; steep in places. Snowshoe or walk; not suitable for skiing.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
1 April (Sun.)	12:30 p.m.	SECOND ANNUAL JARVIS SNODGRASS MEMORIAL EXCURSION. Not too far, not too hard!	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
3 April (Tues.)	7:00 p.m.	OUTINGS COMMITTEE MEETING, 35 Burnham Ave., Rutland. Come help us plan.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
7 April (Sat.)	5:30 p.m.	POTLUCK, Unitarian-Universalist Church, West St., Rutland. Bring dish to share.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
	7:00 p.m.	followed by ANNUAL MEETING OF THE KILLINGTON SECTION: Elections, reports, issues for the year.		
22 April (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	RAILROAD BED MYSTERY HIKE, 4 mi., moderate, maybe wet in places.	Herb Ogden	(H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
29 April (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	BEAR MOUNTAIN, Clarendon. 5 mi., moderate with one very steep place.	Jerry Parker	775-6208

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	120.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



Robert and Thelma Perkins 9989
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28227



Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 43, NO. 1

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

APRIL, 1990

BOILING SPRING, CHITTENDEN

4 November 1989

by John & Emma Hughes, Leaders

We were fortunate when Sue Carey came with her truck and offered to give us a ride from the parking lot at Mountain Top Inn to the beginning of the old New Boston Trail. This road is quite rough and we thought we would be walking the extra distance because it is not good for cars. Thank you, Sue!

We started walking on an old road which then became log and jeep trails. It was cold enough so that some of the wet areas were frozen. We had to cross several small brooks.

The spring is about twelve feet in diameter and has about one or two feet of clear water. It feeds an outlet which is one of the sources of Kiln Brook, which flows into Furnace Brook. The spring moves the sand in the bottom and makes it look like boiling water. The silt has been washed out of the sand so the water above it stays clear and the sand just moves around. We took a long stick and were able to shove it down into the spring about six feet.

After returning to the truck by the same way we had lunch.

RAILROAD BEDS, PAWLET:

THE FORLORN SKIING TRIP

6 January 1990

by Sue Carey, Leader

There was snow during the month of December and I was optimistic that this year we'd be able to ski on the railroad beds. Alas, the snow melted the week before, and we had to walk.

Of course we enjoyed the hike anyway. We spotted cars at the old train station in Granville and started hiking in West Pawlet. There were many icy spots along

the way but they were easily avoided by walking in the snow along the edge. The level bed made for fast and easy hiking.

When we got to Granville we had to make a detour at the telescope furniture factory: down a side track through another factory's parking lot, along a residential street until we picked the bed up at Agway.

For some people the scariest part of the trip was crossing an old train trestle. You could look down through the ties to the roaring stream twenty feet below. Others thought that was fun.

There was an old caboose at the Granville station and you could climb up the back porch. Two year old Seth found it delightful to climb up on a real train and he didn't want to leave.

Next year maybe we'll try skiing (hiking) from Granville to Poultney. One of these years we should have some snow.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

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Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
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Virginia Scott	
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SLIDING DOWN MT. TOM
14 January 1990
by Sue Thomas, Leader

As everyone knows, I have a tendency to lead hikes into unexplored territory, so it probably came as no surprise to anyone that we ended up by sliding down a practically vertical cliff on the ice. I was ready to apologize for not having scouted the route ahead of time, but as it turned out we were on the right trail all along, it was just a tad steeper than the map in the guidebook indicated!

Since we had no casualties on the cliff, I can report that it was a very nice hike. [New success criterion? -- Ed.] Mt. Tom is a great place to be on a beautiful winter day, with views of the surrounding mountains and valleys, white snow and blue skies. We treated ourselves to ice cream on the way home, always a fine ending for any hike!

FIFIELD POND AND WILDER MOUNTAIN
20 January 1990
by John & Emma Hughes, Leaders

After having several days of warm and rainy weather during the week before the hike, the snow was packed down and you could walk easily around the woods.

We parked our cars on a gravel road off Route 155 and walked uphill, entering the Green Mt. National Forest. It didn't take long to get to the pond, which was frozen. After walking on the ice we went on trails toward Wilder Mountain. Along the way we passed a beaver dam which is filling in the old log road with water. This area is a mixture of evergreen and deciduous trees and as you gain in elevation it becomes clear hardwoods. We passed several cellrholes and stone walls along the trail.

We left the trail at about its highest poing in elevation and "winter bushwhacked" to the top of the mountain. It was cold enough so the snow supported your weight and was easy walking.

At the top Jerry built a fire and we had lunch. We were able to see surrounding mountains and a ski area toward the south. We reutrned about the same way except for using some other trails which lead back to Fifield Pond.

**SKI HILDENE IN SHREWSBURY, OR
DID LINCOLN EVER MAKE IT TO NORTHAM?**
28 January 1990
by Ray Catozzi, Leader

Karen only went a short way with us, then returned to her home, where we were graciously allowed to park our car. The four remaining had a delightful 3 + mi. ski-hike-talk in Shrewsbury.

KILLINGTON SECTION DIRECTORS MEETING
3 April 1990, Sue Thomas's home
from minutes by Wally Rogers, Secretary

Meeting began at 6:30 p.m. All nine directors were eventually present, and several guests attended.

We discussed the main club membership assessment increase for 1991 and its effect on our dues. We plan no KS dues increase in 1990.

We discussed KS life memberships. We recommended for Section approval an immediate KS Life Membership dues increase to \$200, to cover provision of all services for life.

We decided to allow main club life members (not necessarily the same people as KS life members) a discount on their KS dues equal to the avoided cost of the main club assessment.

We instructed our director on the main club board to work toward holding the line on assessment increases and eliminate fees for attending annual meetings of the main club.

We instructed the Secretary to write the main club Trails and Shelters Committee that (1) we urge signs be placed to close or warn of the danger on the Deer Leap Trail from Sherburne Pass and (2) we have adopted the Cauty Trail up Blue Ridge Mountain.

Meeting adjourned at 7:30 p.m.

LAST CHANCE TO USE OUR SECTION'S KIRK MATCHING FUNDS FOR LONG TRAIL PROTECTION

The KS will give the GMC our remaining Dorothy Kirk bequest on 1 June. Until then, the Section adds \$1 in Kirk funds to every \$2 donated to the LT Protection Fund. Send to Treasurer Wally Rogers.

PINE BROOK TRAIL, ROCHESTER - HANCOCK

3 February 1990

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Leader

February did have a few proper winter days, and four of us took advantage of one of them to make a nice 4.3 mile circuit in snowy woodlands. Our starting point was the last house on the Bingo Road, which keeps going straight in the hamlet of Robinson where Route 73 turns sharp left to head up Brandon Gap.

Crossing Bingo Brook -- BINGO, you got it: yes, the area is called Bingo; there's a Bingo School and a Bingo Cemetery too -- on an unplowed public road, we quickly left the improved road, which doglegged back to a camp, and slabbed along easterly on the old road. Next, a sharp left turn in National Forest land sent us steep uphill and occasioned some binding-tightening among the snowshoers while the two skiers herringboned up. After following Pine Brook uphill for some distance and crossing several gigantic waterbars, we turned left at a clearing and began a series of tricky, unbridged brook crossings. Although the Forest Service advertises this trail as a ski touring trail and has marked it well with blue lozenges, its bridging leaves something to be desired. Some of us thought that something was dry feet. One snowshoer decided to turn around and meet the rest back at Bingo Brook.

Crossing Pine Brook on a bridge (the only one, and very necessary this time of year), we soon came to a clearing below an old foundation. We had climbed 400 feet from Bingo Brook. Maps from the last century show houses even higher up than this 1600 foot elevation.

Following a broad, well-graded Forest Service road, we soon came to some areas of experimental forestry that afforded a view west toward Romance Mountain, good views to something that looked like Pico in the south, but probably wasn't, and a place for a quick lunch. Not far from there, Jerry Parker pointed out old moose tracks. Soon, with the two skiers gliding along comfortably and Jerry doing a snowshoe sprint, we returned to the Bingo Brook valley and entered another good Forest Service road. This, the Bingo Brook Road, dead-ends several miles west up toward Romance Gap. We followed it east downhill to the car.

BALD MOUNTAIN WITHOUT BERNIE

11 February 1990

by Sue Thomas, Substitute Leader

Since Bernie Donahue was still recuperating from an accident, we headed up Bald Mountain in Mendon without him. I climb the mountain often in the summer and fall, but this was the first time I'd done it in winter. It was well worth it, too, because in winter it seems like a completely different place. I usually run up and down pretty quickly in the summer, trying to make the whole loop between the time I get off work and sundown. In winter, however, views that are obscured by summer leaves tempt you to stop more often, as do animal tracks in the snow and that fact that most of us move a little more slowly in February.

We enjoyed lunch with a view overlooking Rutland, then when the rocks we sat on began to seem a bit cold we went on to the airport lookout and completed the loop.

Everyone wishes Bernie a speedy recovery -- hope to see him back on the trails soon!



SLEDDING PARTY

17 February 1990

by Roma Pulling, Leader

Ira warned us. And if that wasn't enough proof, the fact that we could hardly stand on the thick, icy crust should have indicated that sliding was hazardous. But seven of us assembled in Ira Hawley's field just the same, prepared to make the most of it. (cont.)

SLEDDING PARTY (cont. from p. 3)

Almost the first thing that happened was that Emma Hughes fell off her sled and hurt her ankle. We learned later that she had broken it! She will be in a cast until about the end of March. The rest of us slid for a while and then headed back for hot chocolate and cookies.

Ira had built a fire in one of his outbuildings -- for this occasion known as the "warming hut" -- where we enjoyed the warmth and refreshment. Here we were joined by three other club members who dropped in to say "hi."

We all felt badly about Emma's accident and wish her a problem-free recovery. And many thanks to Ira and Irene for their generous hospitality.

GLEN DAM, RUTLAND

25 February 1990

by W. Churchill Scott, Leader

On a cold and wintry February day a small group took the annual winter walk to Glen Dam.

There were the usual tales of how the northern slope of the area was bare with sand banks and enjoyable swimming.

On the way back we took a short trip to view a section of the original penstock which the 1947 flood had destroyed and thrown into the middle of the woods. Virginia, who lived nearby at that time, told about the pipes floating around like matchsticks.

Back at the house the pot was hot and we all enjoyed our lunch as we sat around to talk about many things.

It was very good to see Bernie Donahue with us again and to see Al's hands finally warm up from the bitter wind.

MERCK FOREST WINTER WEEKEND, RUPERT

3 - 4 March 1990

Sue Thomas, Leader

Reports out of the murk of Merck suggest that most had a good time, except for Mara Carey, scalded by an overturning pot. At least before that happened, there were nine overnights and three day hikers. Mara has recovered well.

SUGAR ON SNOW

11 March 1990

by Sue Carey, Leader

The annual sugar on snow party was held at the Unitarian Church and was attended by 32 people. We dined on the traditional feast of maple syrup on snow, pickles (to take away the sweetness) and donuts.

Jerry Parker provided the afternoon entertainment with a videotape of various Killington Section outings. We were able to relive several hikes and a canoe trip. Jerry captured on film different styles for crossing logs that had fallen across the trail. Also, he recorded different techniques for starting and putting out campfires. The scenes were very nice and we all enjoyed the tape.

Thanks go to Jack and Janet Martin for preparing the syrup and Jerry Parker for sharing his video.



SUNRISE SHELTER, CHITTENDEN

17 March 1990

by Roma Pulling, Leader

March 17 is memorable as the day when we honor the patron saint of Ireland and this year as the day we led a hike to Sunrise Shelter and one other thing. It was the day a fellow named Sean Allain reportedly murdered two people in Bondville. This wouldn't be worth mentioning here if it weren't for the fact that we drove past the spot where Allain was apprehended a short time later and while the badly battered car was still being guarded by the state police. Fortunately we didn't know what we had seen until the next day.

Six people besides my husband and me turned out for this hike, which wasn't bad for a showery day. But the luck of the Irish must have been with us, even though there probably wasn't a drop of Irish blood in the group, because despite the fact it rained before we met and on our way home, we had no rain during the hike. The sun even came out for a while.

After an easy mile-long walk to the shelter, we lunched there and returned over a trail that was muddy and icy in spots. We noted that it needs blazing. And yes, we did celebrate St. Patrick's Day. A hiker well-known for her delicious home-baked cookies brought sham-rock cookies for this occasion.

Sunrise Shelter was constructed in 1964 by the Long Trail Patrol using funds contributed by Mortimer Proctor. It replaced the old Sunrise Camp, one of only a few steel structures on the Trail, built in 1925.

BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN

25 March 1990

by Stephen Pulling, Leader

Our illustrious outings committee picked yet another perfect day for hiking. Clear, sunny skies and temperatures around 45°F at the base of the mountain and 35° at the summit made for a nice early spring hike. Knowing what to wear for a coat is always a guessing game this time of year especially when climbing a mountain. Wearing a light layer and carrying a couple of extra

layers on your pack is the only answer for this type of hike.

Eight hearty soles [or eight souls with sixteen soles? --Ed.] showed up for this moderate ascent up Blue Ridge Mountain. The lower part of the trail was covered with large blowdowns although the higher we climbed the fewer there were. But the higher we climbed, the deeper the snow became. There was almost a foot of snow at the summit.

The views off the summit were spectacular! We could see the whole Rutland valley from Clarendon to Pittsford and as far west as the Adirondacks with a clear view of Bird Mountain. A beautiful view of Pico Peak with all of the snow-covered ski trails is unequalled anywhere. We could also see Killington, Little Killington, Mendon Mountain, Shrewsbury Peak, Bromley, Stratton Mountain, Magic Mountain, and Dorset Peak.

The descent was much faster than the ascent because the wet, heavy snow was well-packed on the trail, much easier than breaking trail on the way up. In some places on the way down we could see skiers way off in the distance on Pico's trails.

SECOND ANNUAL JARVIS SNODGRASS MEMORIAL EXCURSION, HARTSBORO ROAD, WALLINGFORD

1 April 1990

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

A good crowd assembled at Main Street Park, doubtless drawn by the grandiloquence of this excursion's name and the vernal auspiciousness of its date.

Under not altogether promising skies, we drove to Wallingford Gulf and headed west on foot to Hartsboro. That vicinity's only previously known connection with this hike's namesake was the presence of feral onions around the damper parts of some of the abandoned farmsteads there. The Careys were really stretching it, some thought, to merge this excursion with the Snodgrass moniker. Little did those critics know!

The mystery cleared only when we came to an old cellarhole marked with a stone on which an inscription read:

DISCOVERY OF FEBRUARY 29TH

In this house, in the year 1816, February 29th was discovered by Abigail Wood in a pile of old newspapers.

(cont. on p. 6)

SNODGRASS (cont. from p. 5)

APRIL FOOL! Now for the real story:

Maybe it was the zany date, maybe it was the promise of an easy mystery hike, or maybe it was the relatively balmy weather -- something brought out a big crowd just like last year. After two mysterious regroupings, we left our cars at the entrance to White Rocks and headed secretively southwest.

When we left the Forest Service road and headed up the abandoned Hartsboro Road, some of us decided the Careys' destination was the White Rocks ice caves. As Rob was mum about the goal, Mara very mum, and Seth even mummer, nobody was sure, though. We navigated (many places were wet) the road in suspense. The small fry, and one small dog, were indeed occasionally suspended over the wettest places and generally stayed in good humor. Our smallest fry, Hannah Ruth Ogden, age 7½ months, was permanently suspended in a pack and stayed in very good humor on her first Killington Section hike.

Eventually we passed the blue-blazed trail to the ice beds and realized that was not our destination. After a tricky brook crossing, some began to feel uneasy about having to return the way we came. Only then was the mystery solved: the Careys had secretly spotted a truck at the last house off the Hartsboro Road with just enough space to take all the drivers back to the start.

ANNUAL KILLINGTON SECTION MEETING

7 April 1990, Unitarian Church

from minutes by Wally Rogers, Secretary

The meeting began with a potluck supper attended by 34 members and guests.

President Rob Carey called the meeting to order at 6:45 p.m. The minutes and financial reports by Secretary-Treasurer Rogers were approved.

Trails and Shelters Chair Steve Pulling reported that the Section has 22 miles of Long Trail and 6 shelters to care for from Vt. 140 to U.S. 4. Projects completed in 1989 were listed, including several relocations of trail and construction of stiles by Jerry Parker. 1990 projects include relocating an outhouse at Clarendon Shelter, two walk-through hikes, a bridge to

build near Gov. Clement Shelter, trail work south of Pico Camp, work on Pico Camp, work on the newly adopted Canty Trail up Blue Ridge Mountain, and a possible bridge over Sargent Brook between the Upper and Lower Cold River Roads. Shelter adopters are needed. The relocation south of Vt. 140 needs to be decided on [see article elsewhere] and the LT north of 140 adjusted to fit.

For the Outings Committee, Sue Carey reported on many successful hikes.

Smoke & Blazes Editor Herb Ogden reported that the newsletter will use white recycled paper in the future. He asked for comments on letters to the editor, reprints of historical articles, and inclusion of information sent by the main club.

Green Mt. Club Director Ray Catozzi reported on main club activities. The Long Trail Protection Fund is doing well in raising money to buy and protect 67 miles of LT presently privately owned in northern Vermont. The Intersectional campout will begin August 18 at Camp Thorpe in Goshen. Many hikes and evening activities are planned, in which the Killington Section is very involved.

Rob Carey made a brief President's Report. The need to change dues was discussed. [See report on Section Directors' Meeting elsewhere.] A motion was made to approve increasing the fee for KS life membership to \$200 effective immediately. It was mentioned that a delay would be appropriate to allow members to join at the present lower rate, but also that the KS would lose money on each such member. The motion passed.

Directors Linda Pellerin, Bernie Donahue and Wally Rogers had reached the end of their terms. They were elected to new three-year terms.

The Directors met and elected Rob Carey president, Steve Pulling vice-president, Wally Rogers secretary and treasurer, Sue Thomas and Sue Carey Outings Committee co-chairs, Steve Pulling Trails and Shelters chair, Herb Ogden, Jr. Smoke & Blazes editor and main club director, and Ray Catozzi alternate main club director. A Publicity chair was not selected; volunteers are welcomed and should contact an officer. The Directors decided to donate the balance of our Long Trail Protection Fund matching money to the main club as of 1 June.

Meeting was adjourned at 8:30 p.m.

TALC MINE RAILROAD, ROCHESTER

22 April 1990

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Leader

This was billed as a "railroad bed mystery hike." Once we parked our cars near the Rogers Brook bridge on Route 100 south of Talcville and almost immediately began a steep climb up a woodroad, obviously no railbed, some may have thought it was a mystery how I could have ever called this hike what I did. So I had to break the secret: this railroad never did reach the valley floor. Instead, it brought talc ore from the mines (mostly north of the Bethel Mountain Road) down over five switchbacks to a transfer point at the 1140' elevation on the west side of Rogers Peak halfway between Emerson and Talcville. There, the ore was loaded into the little cars of a funicular that brought it down about 300' in about 800', mostly at about a 45° angle. The ore was processed at a mill which stood in the field between the Rogers Brook bridge and the foot of the funicular. It was then loaded onto railroad cars again and shipped out via the White River Valley Railroad. This railroad had a double track siding running from near its Rogers Brook bridge southeasterly across the field, toward a boxy house with an overhanging roof, which used to be the talc company's office. On it, six to eight talc cars could be loaded. The talc company was owned by two Bostonians who sold it in the mid-1920s to a company which owned mines in East Granville and was trying to get a talc monopoly. That company favored the East Granville mines over its newly-acquired Rochester mines even though the product was not the same and some customers did not like it. The Rochester mines closed in 1927, the year of the great flood. All the above information is courtesy of the gentleman who lives just north of the Rogers Brook bridge and kindly let us park next to his barn.

The White River Valley Railroad, the talc mine railroad's link to the outside, opened around 1900. Its track from Bethel to Rochester was so crooked that it was called the "Peavine." The 1927 flood shut down the White River R.R., which had some seven bridges over its namesake. After some time the White River Valley R.R. was rebuilt with state

aid, but it did not survive the Great Depression of the 1930s.

After the steep climb up the woodroad, we welcomed the easy grade of the old railroad, climbing eastward high above Rogers Brook. Where the woodroad joined the talc mine railbed, a pile of railroad spikes and a few tie plates showed what used to be. No rails remain, but, farther up, one can still see indentations where the ties were.

Shortcutting the first switchback, we came out at the second. We crossed several little brooks, some of which still ran through old railroad culverts. At one crossing, we found a square catchbasin which might have been used to water the locomotives. We then entered a sort of plateau and stopped at the third switchback. Beyond it, the railbed is full of scrub and blowdowns until one reaches the fourth switchback. From there, it is good going over embankments and through cuts to the Bethel Mountain Road. Most of the mines are on overgrown spurs north of the Bethel Mountain Road. Maybe we'll visit them another year.

After some frog eggs were collected for Heather Moore, our youngest hiker, we lunched in the warm sun, with a view of Corporation Mountain in Chittenden. On the way down, we also saw Philadelphia Peak and possibly Burnt Rock Mountain, over which the Long Trail runs.

Partway down, ten of the thirteen hikers explored a very overgrown spur track which must have crossed Rogers Brook on a long-vanished trestle. It ended at a large mineshaft shown on both the 1915 and 1970 U.S.G.S. quadrangles. Apparently a short horizontal shaft joined a longer vertical shaft. There was ice in both, and neither seemed suitable for exploration. Nearby, we found talc ore, very pleasing to touch, and concentrated on that instead.

While most of the group waited at the woodroad junction, I took a contingent farther down the railbed to the top station of the funicular. On the way, Jerry Parker pointed out old moose droppings. All that remains of the funicular are two concrete piers, some thick steel cable which probably went around a bull wheel at the top, an inclined plane wide enough for the double track of the funicular, and some scraps of metal.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates climb, footing, etc. For more information about a trip, call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
6 May (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	WORK PARTY. We need extra hands to build a bridge on the Long Trail in Shrewsbury. Engineering degree not required.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
13 May (Sun.)	4:00 p.m.	CEDAR SWAMP, Rutland. 2 mi. easy. Wear waterproof footgear, bring supper.	Ira Hawley	775-4149
20 May (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	GROUT POND, Stratton. Easy hiking with as much or little mileage as you want. Picnic area, cellarholes, sawmill site.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
26 May (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WALK-THRU SOUTH. Help clear brush and do spring maintenance on the Long Trail, Vt. 140 to Gov. Clement. Tools provided.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
26 May (Sat.)	all day	Main GREEN MT. CLUB ANNUAL MEETING. See <u>Long Trail News</u> for information.	GMC Office	223-3463
3 June (Sun.)	8:30 a.m.	APPALACHIAN TRAIL, River Rd. in Sherburne to Chataugay in Bridgewater. 7 mi. moderate.	Roma & Al Pulling	773-6997
9 June (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WALK-THRU NORTH. Help clear brush and do spring maintenance on the Long Trail, Gov. Clement to U.S. 4. Tools provided.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
16 June (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	OKEMO MT., Ludlow. From Healdville, Mt. Holly. 6 mi. difficult.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
23 June (Sat.)	8:30 a.m.	TACONIC CREST TRAIL, Petersburg Pass to N. Pownal. 8 mi. moderate. Come enjoy the wildflowers. June Pinks should be spectacular. Visit the Snow Hole, too.	Ray Catozzi	773-3006
1 July (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	BOILING SPRING, Chittenden. 5 mi. moderate. Churning pool; interesting natural phenomenon.	W. C. Scott	775-1494
8 July (Sun.)	1:00 p.m.	MYSTERY HIKE, Shrewsbury. 2 mi. easy.	Jerry Parker	775-6208
14 July (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	LITTLE ROCK POND, Mt. Tabor. 5 mi. moderate. Up Homer Stone Brook Trail from South Wallingford. Beautiful spot, swimming.	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
22 July (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	MT. EQUINOX, Manchester. 7 mi. difficult. Up Burr & Burton Trail, down Beartown Gap Trail.	Herb Ogden	(H) 775-1350 (W) 775-3368
28 July (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WORK PARTY, Sherburne. Pico Camp needs help. We need you.	Steve Pulling	775-3361

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President, RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President, RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer, RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

PEDOMETER VERSUS GUIDEBOOK

I would like to make a couple of comments (constructive, I hope) to you as editor concerning items appearing in recent issues of Smoke & Blazes.

The first concerns the membership application form. In the January, 1990, issue, the form is printed on the last page. This puts it on the reverse side of the paper from the schedule. Thus if you use the form to renew your membership, you lose half the schedule. If you retain the schedule, the printing of the form is a waste of space.

The second item concerns the continual mention of pedometers in the trip writeups and the implication that since pedometer readings do not agree with listed trail mileages, the listed mileages are incorrect.

However, listed trail mileages are usually established by a measuring wheel which someone has laboriously pushed the entire length of the trail. Despite rocks, roots, etc., I have found measuring wheel readings to be very accurate when compared with distances established by surveyors with chains.

The problem is not with the ... listed mileages, but with the pedometer. What is not obvious is that a pedometer does not measure distance, it counts steps. However, since no one would buy a device that reported how many steps one took, a pedometer requires one to input a conversion factor (length of pace) and the pedometer then displays an output in "distance" (miles).

The pedometer is accurate in its counting of steps, but the problem occurs in the conversion to miles. Normally, the owner measures his pace and sets that into the pedometer. If he then walks around the neighborhood on nice roads to compare the setting to a known or measurable distance all seems to be well. But when you enter the woods, a problem occurs. Namely, one's pace changes.

If you think about it, in our New England woods, the steeper the trail becomes the more rocks, roots, and other obstacles are encountered. Even a smooth uphill trail requires closer steps. Many times on a rough footway several steps may be required to advance one normal pace.

The pedometer faithfully counts each

of these extra steps and multiplies them by the preset (but now inaccurate) conversion factor and displays an output that says it is distance. But since the conversion factor has become inaccurate, so has the output. The incorrect output does, however, match out normal feeling that steep hills are endless.

So please stop trying to tell all that trail mileages are inaccurate because pedometers say so.

For my pace, I find a watch to be a better indicator of progress allowing an hour for every two miles and an added hour for every 1000 geet of elevation gain. Of course this has to be adjusted for roughness of footway, pack load, weather, and general condition.

David G. Barber
Hopedale MA

ADD RECOGNITION

I would like to make a suggestion to you, as Editor of S&B, to further our cause of publicity for the Killington Section, G.M.C.

At the bottom of our hike schedule are listed the officers of the Section and their addresses and phone numbers, for those interested in inquiring about more hike and/or Club information.

The section's director is just as much an officer as are the President, Vice President, and Secretary-Treasurer, not because I'm the director, but because the director is bound, I think, to also have pertinent information to impart to new hikers and potential club members.

And, even though he holds no office at the present time, his longevity with the club and all the work he has done for the club and the public in general would seem to me to be sufficient reason to add to that list, also, the name of W. Churchill Scott. I will leave it to your exemplary editorial skills to come up with a suitable title for him (ex-officio ... perhaps?).

Ray Catozzi
Rutland VT

THANKS

Thank you for the cards and gifts I received after my recent injury.

Emma Hughes
Rutland VT

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	200.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

**BEAR MOUNTAIN, CLARENDON**

29 April 1990

by Jerry Parker, Leader

Six hikers arrived at the Spencer farm in Clarendon at 9:35. It was a perfect hiking day, cool and windy. Rain was forecasted but never came.

We started up a farm road and along a cornfield, then entered the woods. We followed a snowmobile trail. Ray pointed out several wildflowers. One hiker wondered if there were any leeks so she could make some soup. The wind worked to our advantage, keeping our noise down. I stopped to point out a turkey that flew up at less than 25 feet. I checked for a nest but found none. Sue and I watched the others dig leeks.

Sometimes it pays to be up front. Sue and I got a fleeting glimpse of a deer and then saw a pileated woodpecker.

Bear Mountain seemed a lot steeper walking than by snowmobile. The one steep spot mentioned in the schedule was more straight up, but we took it easy and everyone kept their nasty remarks to themselves. We stopped and ate lunch and continued to the top.

As we continued, we came to a beaver dam. Bernie suggested walking around it. On the south side of the pond we saw about 15 pair of newts (salamanders) mating. Newts lay their eggs in water. They look like polliwogs when they hatch, then transform themselves into efts and live on land for 2½ to 3½ years. (That would explain so many on our hikes.) They then return to water as adults and never leave the water.

We continued on a logging road until we came to the Long Trail and stopped at Minerva Hinchey Shelter. Ray filled a bag with garbage and Sue swept out the shelter. We hiked back to the power lines. The view was beautiful from this point.

When we got back to the farm I had a surprise for everyone. We toured Herb Spencer's Antique Car Museum, about 12 cars ranging from a Model A to a 1965 Mustang Convertible. Some of the group remembered when they or their parents owned cars like those. Most of the cars were built before Sue and I were born.

Since the hike, the State has picked this farm as a possible site for the future Rutland Solid Waste District Landfill.

BRIDGE BUILDING, SHREWSBURY

6 May 1990

by Stephen Pulling, Leader

For you people who can't remember what the old bridge just south of Governor Clement Shelter looked like, you're lucky, but let me refresh your memory. It was a makeshift affair built by Dad and me. We cut a couple of hemlocks down and laid pallets across the top for decking. We figured it would last for a year until we got time to build a new bridge. Well, five years later we finally got it together and built a real bridge.

My special thanks again go to Jerry Parker, who engineered the project. Without Jerry's guidance we wouldn't have gotten the professional looking job we did. Thanks to Jerry we now have a sturdy, massive treated bridge with handrails, supported by three steel I-beams. This bridge had better last longer than five years!

Participating in this project were section members Jerry "Project Engineer" Parker, Al Pulling, Churchill Scott, and myself, and non-members Jim and Matt Dans and Matt Pitts. The last two names listed are members of Scout Troop 105 of Rutland, who were working to achieve service hours for their next rank.

CEDAR SWAMP WASHOUT

13 May 1990

by Ira Hawley, Leader

We didn't go -- we got (washed) out. Four people were thinking positively in the morning, to the point of inquiring by phone. I was there at the appointed meeting place and time and had no difficulty finding parking space to await arrivals. I knew that (even) those (regular) dedicated hikers were (also) sensible people about starting a hike in the rain. I did not need to put my car through the car wash that day. I hope all MOMS enjoyed Mothers Day despite the weather.

GROUT POND, STRATTON

20 May 1990

by Sue Thomas, Leader

It was a bit of a challenge on 20 May to tell which was the pond and which was the trail. Our rainfall that month exceeded the yearly maximum for some western states, and almost all of it was sitting on the trails at Grout Pond. Hip waders were the proper attire for the hike but none of us had the foresight to bring any, so we waded along in our usual footgear, which may possible never dry out.

Just to be absolutely sure that we were wet enough, it began to rain shortly after we arrived. We put on an assortment of ponchos and the ever popular garbage bag, but, bombarded with water from above and below, I think we were all equally waterlogged by the time we stopped for lunch at a leanto overlooking the pond. It really is a beautiful sight. We saw a heron and lots of moose signs -- no actual moose; they all had the brains to stay home and read a good book on such a day! We retreated to Friendly's for hot soup instead. Maybe we'll try it again sometime and hope for better weather.

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&BS?

To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to our section.

SPRING WALK-THROUGHS SOUTH AND NORTH

26 May and 9 June 1990

by Stephen Pulling, Leader

Normally I write a report on each segment of our spring walk-through but this year it will be condensed into one report.

The lack of Killington Section participation in this year's walk-throughs prompts me to copy a paragraph from the book Green Mountain Adventure: Vermont's Long Trail:

The Long Trail continues to delight hikers who love the woods, streams and mountain peaks of Vermont, and the Green Mountain Club will see that this unique resource will remain, as it has from its beginning, "a Foot-path in the Wilderness."

If it weren't for some very dedicated section members our trail still wouldn't be open. I don't think anyone can say they really enjoy cutting and hauling trees and brush off the trail but it is one of those dirty jobs that has to be done. I am one of those trail workers that doesn't really enjoy it, but I do like to hike on cleared trails so I feel I'm paying my dues by participating in work parties.

Enough bitching! I would like to thank Ira Hawley and Ray Catozzi for doing way, way more than their share of work again this year, Roma and Al Pulling and Jerry Parker for participating in both walk-throughs, and Wally Rogers for his much-needed help on Pico and Killington Mountains.

The next work party is 28 July at Pico Camp. The place needs lots of T.L.C. so I hope to see you there. Remember, many hands make light work!

GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB ANNUAL MEETING

26 May 1990

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Director

I was the only Killington Section member I saw at the main club's annual meeting, so I don't know what excuses the remaining approximately 120 of you had for not helping out at the walk-through held the same day.

About seventy people attended the general membership meeting on Saturday morning, including five staff. From

reading the handouts, I was amazed to see that the Killington Section had 152 voting members and 161 members total, more than I could remember for many years. GMC total voting membership was shown as 5,331 and total membership as 5,534, of whom 2,790 and 2,979 respectively were at-large. In voting membership, the fourteen sections in order of size were Burlington (475), New York (382), Ottauquechee (239), Montpelier (240), Worcester (168), Killington (152), Connecticut (145), Bennington (128), Bread Loaf (124), Brattleboro (128), Pioneer Valley (92), Manchester (72), Laraway (60), and Sterling (58). Using these statistics, our section has a little under 3% of the voting membership.

The formula for allotting section directors is one director per hundred voting section members, rounded to the nearest hundred. Because we were shown with over 150 voting members, we were supposedly entitled to two directors rather than the one elected at our own Annual Meeting, namely me. Nevertheless, my familiarity with our mailing list made me sure the GMC's figures (for us, anyway) were too high, and I reluctantly told the meeting that we were entitled to only one director. Perhaps the error crept in because different sections have different membership years and the GMC office may be misled into counting lapsed members from a past year in the current year's total.

The morning membership meeting included these items of special interest to our section: The U. S. Forest Service plans to "rehabilitate" the Long Trail from Sherburne Pass to Lincoln Gap. Purchases around Deer Leap may be in the offing and might allow us to substitute an easterly approach to the peak for the present dangerous southern one. South of Wallingford Gulf, Route B has been chosen for the LT/AT relocation. This was the Forest Service's proposal. The main Club wants to improve coordination of signage. Finally, the Vermont Dept. of Forests, Parks & Recreation, under Paul Hannon, is willing to help Killington, Ltd. grow if it doesn't step on our toes in the process. He may not outlast the change of administration in January, 1991, however.

The afternoon Directors Meeting

produced one large item of local concern. Killington, Ltd. mediation regarding an Environmental Impact Statement was to begin 6 June. The Killington Section should probably step up its maintenance to forestall any claim by Killington, Ltd. that the Long Trail is unimportant because it is not well-maintained, even though the Montpelier office has had no complaints from Killington, Ltd. regarding the Killington Section yet. The main Club would prefer not to add a chair to the talks for our Section but will keep us posted on the talks and seek our advice. (It did.)

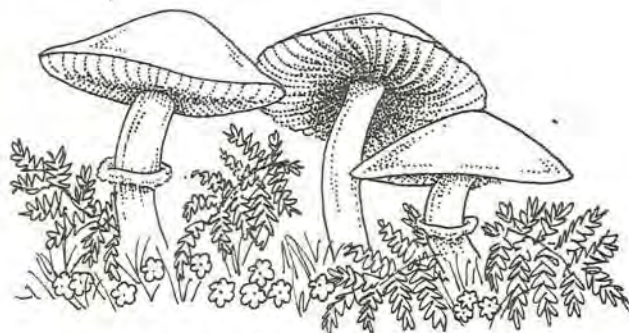
APPALACHIAN TRAIL, SHERBURNE EAST

3 June 1990

Roma & Al Pulling, Leaders

Herb Ogden, Jr., Loser of Report

Doggone it, I know Roma gave me the report, but I've searched the files several times and can't find it. So I'll have to go from memory and relay that the hike was a success but the party never did reach the Chateaugay Road over the relocation.



Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Roma Pulling	Article Solicitor
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.
92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701

!!!SEND COPY BY 4 OCTOBER 1990 PLEASE!!!

OKEMO MOUNTAIN

16 June 1990

by Sue Thomas, Leader

I've found that although we're a club full of rugged, outdoorsy folk, it's usually best not to mention the fact that our destination could be reached by car until everyone has hiked up there. That way mutiny is avoided and the hike leader has an actual hike to write about for the newsletter. We had a hot and sticky day for our Okemo hike, and longing glances were cast at the cars parked at the top, but by then of course it was too late and I had them committed to hiking all the way.

If you can disregard the ski tows (the chair lift makes a dandy seat for lunch), the top of Okemo is well worth the climb. Views from all sides are spectacular, especially from the top of the old firetower. They've enclosed it with chicken wire and removed the bottom steps to keep people off, so of course we law-abiding hikers wouldn't think of climbing it . . . er, anyway, the view is spectacular!

The trail is very overgrown, obviously hasn't been used recently, so I was very glad I'd done something uncharacteristic and scouted it out the week before. Should I say I'm turning over a new leaf and will never lead the club somewhere I've never been? Did I tell you the one about the fire tower ...?

TACONIC CREST TRAIL

23 June 1990

by Ray Catozzi, Leader

We should have been prudent enough to cancel this hike down in Massachusetts - New York - Vermont border country, with the forecast for thundershowers over northern New England that day. But eight of us were adventuresome enough to ignore the forecast and hope for the best, so off we went to Petersburg Pass on Massachusetts Route 2.

The best was a dry drive on Route 7 (except for one short hard warning shower), then arriving at our starting point with the weather dry again. It looked like a go for the whole 7½ miles

worth, so off we went, over a well-used (and also motorbike-abused) trail.

The best ended about two miles north, with darkening skies and thunder to the west. In very short order the rain was upon us, and soon it was pouring. Most of us had raingear, but even so we took refuge under some trees that proved to be more leaky than leafy. I went on ahead but soon came back saying the trail was a rushing brook and almost impassable. That did it, along with the danger of lightning crackling around us, so unanimously we voted to return to our cars in Petersburg Pass.

Needless to say, the rain had mostly stopped by the time the cars were in sight, but because it continued to rain on and off all the way home we were glad we had aborted this one. We'll try again some other time, to view those mountain laurel flowering shrubs on the last mile north into North Pownal.

BOILING SPRING, ALIAS MT. HANLEY

1 July 1990

by Walter Churchill Scott, Leader

A day before the scheduled hike to Boiling Spring in Chittenden, the leader took a quick trip to see if it could be located. In 15 minutes I was soaked to the skin from mud, water, wet knee-high grass and nettles. Plus black flies and mosquitos. The spring was found but the outlet looked as if dug away, allowing the spring to be less than half the former depth. Conditions were so poor that on the day of the hike the group agreed to go to Mt. Hanley instead.

The locked gate at the parking area just beyond the railroad crossing in West Rutland forced us to leave our cars on the Whipple Hollow Road. Where we formerly began to switch back after a spell of level walking, by a small stream, we now continued straight a short distance where we came to the cable television road. Plodding up this road, we had a few good views to the east as we went under the wires.

When we got near the ridge we could see the television road switch back one more time and the hang glider road go south to the takeoff spot.

The view was very good under the

Below is a 1929 article printed in Vol. 34, No. 5 of The Vermonter, the privately published former "State Magazine." Our copy came from W. Churchill Scott's collection and was selected by Ray Catozzi. Ray also found several other articles from The Vermonter of the 1930's, dealing with topics like the Long Trail Lodge, an end-to-end in the mid-1930's, flora and fauna along the trail, and a multi-page poem that seems almost as long as the entire Long Trail.

The Long Trail Safe for Women Hikers

By EDITH M. ESTERBROOK



STRIKING feature of the development of outdoor recreation, in the form of hiking and climbing trails, is the way women and girls are taking to them. It is a common thing nowadays to meet along the paths above timber line on Mount Washington in New Hampshire or on Mansfield and Camel's Hump in Vermont, groups of girls from some summer camp in the foothills who are taking a mountain hike of a few days or a week in the higher altitudes. The extension of the recreation service of these trails by the construction by private and public agencies of numerous shelters of varying degrees of comfort, even of luxury, relatively speaking, has brought out yearly more of these feminine groups to share with menfolk the thrill and uplift of the skyline ridges.

The Long Trail of the Green Mountain Club of Vermont, extending two hundred and fifty miles over the highest ridges of the state from the Massachusetts line to within a few miles of the Canadian border, is especially well suited for women's hiking groups, because it is so thoroughly provided with conveniently placed shelters, inns and boarding houses, on the trail or close by it. More than forty shelters are directly on the footpath, some in the valleys, others high up on the ridges, above three thousand feet, some still higher, and on Killington and Mansfield, above four thousand. They are spaced so that hikers of every degree of experience and endurance and every capacity for pack weights, can find a temporary home in the forest or near the mountain top along in the afternoon about the time one begins to think of supper and a fire and a bed in the fir boughs.

The initiation of three women into the joys of the Long Trail has been told with enthusiastic appreciation of this exceptional recreational feature of the Green Mountain State, by Miss Edith M. Esterbrook of Boston, a member of the board of trustees of the Green Mountain Club. It was a bold undertaking, she admits, to venture into the wilds with untried trail trampers, "but they were known to be good walkers, 'good sports' and in good health; add to these characteristics, boundless enthusiasm, and all other

qualities necessary can pretty safely be counted on."

"Three of us," says Miss Esterbrook, "carried rucksacks and were provided with light weight rubberized grey mohair fishing shirts which go over the head and snap together on the under side of the arms and down the sides, thus making a garment much like a butcher's smock, whole in front, and with a collar which snaps closely about the neck, thus keeping one absolutely dry from chin to below the knee. This with a duxbak hat afforded complete protection against rain. The fourth member used a canvas coat with ample pockets which accommodated a large part of her effects so that her pack was a small one."

The party started at the Massachusetts-Vermont line, spent the first night in Bennington, and the second on the Trail at Hell Hollow Camp. "After a refreshing dip in two fine pools in the stream below, we ate our supper on the piazza, looking at the sunset-sky back of the Bald Mountain, and having at one side a vista through a notch, while the ovenbird sang his flight song very close to us and the hermit and Wilson thrush added their beautiful melodies to the woodland choir."

Next morning, the trail led up Hell Hollow Brook, to Little Pond, where "two great blue herons flapped silently away at our approach and left the spot entirely to us. We took our way across a 'beach' of sawdust left by some bygone sawmill, and up through deep woods, over the mountain to camp 11.

We saw several spikes of the lovely white orchis, *Habenaria dilatata*, frequently found on boggy parts of the Trail.

Toward the end of the day we emerged at Somerset Bridge, a wild little glen, with its encircling hills; just one house visible around a corner.

There were three families in Somerset, six voters, and we were fortunate in being entertained by one of them. Our host and hostess were selectman and selectwoman, and held other town offices besides."

The next day included Somerset dam, the second largest earth dam in the world, and in the evening to the Trail camp at the "Grout Job," abandoned lumber settlement. They spent the night in a large barn, in the

loft, defended by a trapdoor.

In the morning the four women climbed Stratton mountain, meeting all along the Trail anxious mother partridges with half grown young. Usually the parent birds dragged slowly along the ground, whining and crying, while the young flew off.

On the way down the other side of the mountain, to Manchester, they passed two other abandoned lumber camps, the "Du-Fresne Job" and the "Buck Job," and followed the old Rootville Road for the view in Downer Glen. Evening brought them to Manchester, after 53 miles on the Trail.

Another trip on the long Trail related by Miss Estabrook covers a more northern section, from Emily Proctor Lodge to Camel's Hump.

Emily Proctor lodge had its usual effect, and all who know it will join her saying "A more romantic spot it would be hard to imagine, than this wild little glen, the New Haven River tumbling through it, in a series of beautiful falls and pools, two falls uniting above the camp, so that we had the murmur of the rushing waters in our ears all night as we lay snugly rolled in our blankets on the soft straw-strewn bunks at the rear of the camp."

"But the night was not to pass without its thrills, for about midnight an ominous gnawing sound was heard, and the flash revealed a large fat porcupine chewing the doorstep where some salt had been spilled.

A few stout blows with a stick soon put a quietus on Mr. Hedgepig, and the end of him was—that we ate him for breakfast. And very good he tasted after he had

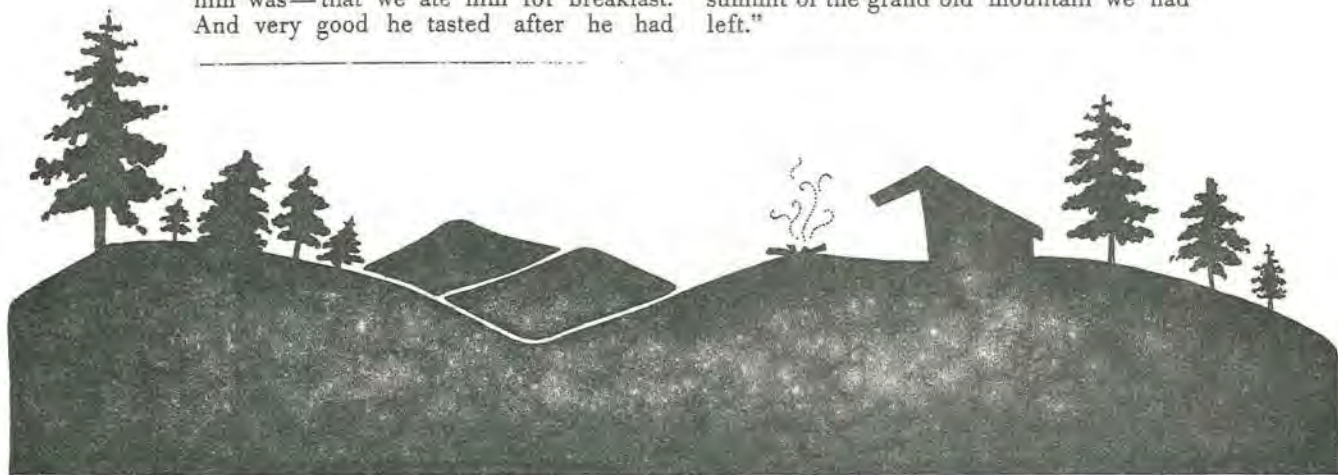
been boiled for an hour and then fried, and his liver resembled the nicest calf's liver."

Beane Farm, was another stop, for this was a "de luxe" tramp, the party spending alternate nights at farmhouses and having blankets and supplies carried to the open camps for the other nights.

On the last evening they reached Camel's Hump and found a hospitable caretaker, with stores for sale to climbers. "Next morning," says the writer, "we ascended the Hump and in reminiscent mood I searched out the high ledge whence I had years before watched a sunrise, and there found my old friend, the Labrador Tea, in full bloom, such great fluffy white balls of pungent aromatic scent that at first I didn't recognize them for the flower I was seeking, which I had before seen only when past its glory and with only a few of the flowerets remaining on each spike."

Descending the Trail in the morning "emerging from the dim woods, at the clearing our eyes were dazzled by a radiant mass of color rivalling the carnation fields of Southern France.

Great waves of orange hawkweed rippled over the hillsides, varied by masses of white daisies and oceans of buttercups. Sometimes the three were blended, and sometimes two of them mingled their bright colors, while the hot sun sent waves of the fragrant heliotrope-like perfume of the hawk-weed. It was a rare sight to look back and have in the foreground a round hill red and yellow with blossoms, and directly behind it the summit of the grand old mountain we had left."



MT. HANLEY (continued from p. 4)

The view was very good under the overcast sky, but Black Mt. was not visible. After lunch we explored around a newly constructed wooden building, about 20 by 20 feet with loft and one big southern window there. We all figured it was an overnight place for weekend hang gliders. At the same time a truck, men, and hang gliders arrived.

Returning to the cars, some of the hikers made the cardinal mistake of walking a different path without notifying others, which resulted in one hiker having to locate them.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant foot-gear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. Guests are welcome!

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
1 Aug. (Wed.)	6:00 p.m.	SUPPER HIKE. Picnic on a high overlook. Bring flashlight as we may stay to enjoy sunset. Rain date Thursday 2 August.	Ray Catozzi	773-3006
12 Aug. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	SHREWSBURY AIRPORT LOOKOUT. 4 mi. moderate, nice views.	Jerry Parker	775-6208
18-25 Aug. (Sat. - Sat.)		INTERSECTIONAL, Camp Thorpe, Goshen, Vt. This all-GMC event includes the following, <u>Long Trail News</u> all leaving from or happening at Camp Thorpe:	See May 1990	
19 Aug. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	LONG TRAIL, SHERBURNE PASS TO ELBOW ROAD in North Sherburne. 6 mi. moderate.	Herb Ogden	775-1350
20 Aug. (Mon.)	TBA	MT. INDEPENDENCE, ORWELL. Remains of fort-ifications, views of Fort Ticonderoga, N.Y.	Al & Roma Pulling	773-6997
21 Aug. (Tue.)	TBA	ORIENTEERING LESSON in evening. (Day hike is Middlebury Gap - Brandon Gap.)	Steve Pulling	775-3361
22 Aug. (Wed.)	TBA	ORIENTEERING HIKE. (Evening is square dance with Long Hill Band.)	Rob Carey	446-2830
23 Aug. (Thu.)	TBA	LT, UPPER COLD RIVER RD. TO VT. 103, (Evening is spaghetti supper.)	W.C. Scott	775-1494
24 Aug. (Fri.)	TBA	BIRD MT., CASTLETON. 5 mi. moderate. (Also Mt. Horrid work party; evening auction.)	Ray Catozzi	773-3006
25 Aug. (Sat.)	TBA	SHERBURNE PASS - KILLINGTON - BREWERS CORS. LT and Bucklin Trail. 9.2 mi., moderate.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
	TBA	BRISTOL NOTCH AREA: seek out WW II plane wreck, moose, beaver pond.	Jerry Parker	775-6208
	TBA	"HIKING IN GERMANY," evening slide show.	Herb Ogden	775-1350
1 Sep. (Sat.)	12:30 p.m.	HUBBARDTON AREA. Explore Taconic Mts., mileage variable. Choices include waterfalls, ledges, marvelous views. Refreshments follow.	Kit Davidson	273-2982
8-9 Sep. (Sat.-Sun.)	Call the leader.	APPALACHIAN TRAIL OVERNIGHT, Norwich to Happy Hill and back via side trail. 9 mi. moderate. Call leader for time.	Ray Catozzi	773-3006
15 Sep. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	MT. ASCUTNEY: up new Weathersfield Trail, down Windsor Tr. 5.5 mi. difficult.	Herb Ogden	775-1350
22 Sep. (Sat.)	Call the leader.	CANOE TINMOUTH CHANNEL. Bring your own or rent through Club. Reservations required and deposit on rented canoes.	Steve Pulling	775-3361
30 Sep. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	SNAKE MT., ADDISON. 5 mi. moderate, some steep climb, to spectacular views west.	Ray Catozzi	773-3006
2 Oct. (Tue.)	7:00 p.m.	SCHEDULING MEETING to help plan future outings. 27 Clinton Ave., Rutland City.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
6 Oct. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	APPALACHIAN TRAIL, SHERBURNE. Kent Pond to River Road. 2 mi. easy.	Sue Thomas	773-2185

(continued on p. 8)

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB, HIKE SCHEDULE (continued)

14 Oct. 9:00 a.m. BLACK MT., NEW YORK. 5 mi. moderate, Bernie Donahue
(Sun.) some steep. Beautiful views of Adirondacks 773-7462
and Lake Champlain.

20 Oct. 12:30 p.m. ETHAN ALLEN CAVE. Explore the cave where Roma & Al 773-6997
(Sat.) Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys Pulling
supposedly hid from the British. One-half mi.
easy; option to go on to Silver Lake or the
Falls of Lana. Bring a flashlight.

27 Oct. 9:00 a.m. BAKER PEAK, MT. TABOR. 5 mi. moderate. Rob & Sue 446-2830
(Sat.) Excellent view over Great Valley of
Vermont, some climbing.

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or

Rob Carey, President	RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773	446-2830
Steve Pulling, Vice-President	RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701	775-3361
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas.	RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735	468-3210

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*	NAME: _____
Adult \$14.00	
Adult Spouse 11.00	ADDRESS: _____
Junior (under 18) 2.50	
Family Junior 1.00	_____
Senior (over 65) 7.00	
Life 200.00	TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____
Institutional 25.00	

I would also like to make a tax-deductible contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

*If you first joined the Killington Section during this year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. As a credit for the first part of the year, subtract the following from dues: Adult - 0.75 times month number; Spouse - 0.50 times month number; others receive no credit.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



Smoke & Blazes

VOL. 43, NO. 3

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB

OCTOBER, 1990

FUTURE OF LONG TRAIL OVER KILLINGTON AND PICO IS TOPIC OF NOVEMBER MEETINGS IN RUTLAND

KILLINGTON SECTION MEMBERS SHOULD ATTEND ON 8 AND 12 NOVEMBER

The future of the Long Trail/Appalachian Trail from near Shrewsbury Peak Junction in Mendon north over Killington and Pico Peaks to Sherburne Pass (U.S. 4) may well be shaped by meetings to be held in Rutland in the next few weeks.

NATIONAL PARK SERVICE MEETING ON LT/AT CORRIDOR ACQUISITION

On Thursday 8 November from 7 - 10 p.m. in the Ballroom of the Holiday Inn on Route 7 south in Rutland, the National Park Service (NPS) will meet with the public to receive comments on the NPS's acquisition of a corridor for the Appalachian National Scenic Trail (here, the AT/LT) through the Killington and Pico Ski Areas. The Park Service wants public comment "concerning the level of ski area development, if any, that would be appropriate within and adjacent to the Appalachian Trail Corridor, and what mitigating measures should be included in that ski area development," according to the NPS's news release. The NPS goes on to say that "public comment on the potential environmental impacts of the federal action to acquire the Appalachian Trail corridor is specifically requested. A presentation of preliminary alternatives developed to date will be made."

The Park Service invites individuals to sign up at the lobby of the Holiday Inn Ballroom "in order to present their views orally at the meeting. Written comments are also welcome." For more information, contact Pamela Underhill, Appalachian National Scenic Trail, at (304) 535-2346.

VERMONT ACT 250 PUBLIC HEARING ON KILLINGTON-PICO PLANS

On Monday 12 November at 7 p.m., also at the Holiday Inn on Route 7 south, Rutland, the District Act 250 Commission will hold an unusual hearing on the ski area expansion plans filed by Killington and Pico in connection with their proposed merger. This meeting is broader in scope than the NPS meeting in that the Act 250 permit process more clearly involves the impact on the whole area, not just on the trail corridor, and therefore includes such items as ski area parking and water use. At the same time, it is narrower in that the Commission typically does no studies of its own but instead only weighs whatever the parties to the permit process submit to it.

This meeting is a rare opportunity for people who are not parties to participate. Parties are typically the landowners

involved. While the Green Mountain Club and the Appalachian Trail Conference anticipate being parties to the Act 250 process on the Killington-Pico applications, neither individual sections of the GMC nor individual hikers will be.

KILLINGTON SECTION STAND; MAIN CLUB POSITION

This summer, section directors voted 7-1 to ask the GMC to refuse any ski area plan that essentially would relocate most of the LT/AT north of Pico Jct. (where the trail presently touches the ski trail) or have over a tenth of a mile of the LT/AT run under ski lifts.

Accordingly, at the next GMC directors meeting, the Killington Section's director moved that the GMC's negotiator be instructed not to sign any such agreement. Although many GMC directors favored our stand, the motion failed by about 15-8. Instead, the directors left the decision up to the president after consultation with a group of a half-dozen GMC members specifically formed to deal with the plans of Killington and Pico and the NPS mediation process that has continued since the spring. Central club director Herb Ogden, Jr., is a member, and former director Ray Catozzi has also attended one meeting. Herb has also attended two of the many NPS mediation sessions, assisting new GMC Executive Director Fred Preston.

MEDIATION ENDS

The position that the central GMC took in the mediation sessions must remain secret under the terms of the mediation, signed by all of the over 40 parties involved. Mediation has ceased because the mediator and the parties have concluded that, at least at present, they cannot come up with an agreement acceptable to trail, conservation, ski area, and other landowner interests. The preliminary agreement announced in August was as far as the process got.

Now that mediation has ended, possibilities include hotly contested and costly Act 250 hearings involving not only trail issues but also animal habitat (especially bear in Parker's Gore), ski area water taking, parking at the new base area apparently planned between Sherburne Pass and the Killington Access Road to serve the lifts to be built from there to near Pico Junction, traffic, and the economic viability of the Pico ski area.

At the federal level, possibilities also include a full-blown Environmental Impact Study (EIS), maybe required before Killington-Pico can begin to build the new trails and lifts even if they get all the state Act 250 permits they want. The EIS may be required not only under an act of Congress that specifically addressed Killington's old bargain with the NPS, but also under general federal law requiring an EIS when a federal project will have substantial environmental impact. Here, the federal project is acquisition or nonacquisition of various possible corridors. Reportedly, Sen. Jeffords favors a less stringent Environmental Assessment (EA) involving less public input, and Sen. Leahy stands by the special statute requiring the broader EIS.

YOUR ATTENDANCE IS VITAL

Green Mountain Club President Brian Fitzgerald and Killington Section President Rob Carey urge all Killington Section

members to attend both the 8 November National Park Service meeting and the 12 November Act 250 meeting. If you know non-members who are interested in the future of the Long Trail in this area, bring them! The ski interests are expected to be out in force at both meetings, saying that their plans will have little impact on what hikers really need, and that disapproval or even delay of the ski areas' plans means economic trouble not only for them but also for the region. --HGO, Jr.

MYSTERY HIKE IN SHREWSBURY

8 July 1990

by Jerry Parker, Leader

We usually have a very good turnout on easy Sunday afternoon hikes. This one was no exception, with 21 hikers. (Actually there were 20 on foot; Nancy's ten week old baby Noah came along for the ride.)

We parked at a sandpit on the Upper Cold River Road and then walked back a short distance to an old road with stone walls bordered by overgrown fields and pastures, which was the Balch farm.

My nieces and nephew were happy with all the frogs and toads we saw. We took a break at a spot with a 10-12 sided foundation. We thought it would prove to be a round barn. Since the hike I found out it was built in the late 60s by a girl who spent the summer there. This land is owned by her father.

After that, we headed up a logging road to a small cellarhole. It must have been a very old one as it had trees growing in it that were at least 50 to 75 years old.

We then headed back to the cars, where I had a watermelon on ice which was a perfect end to the hike and enjoyed by all.

DIFFERENT PATHS TO LITTLE ROCK POND

14 July 1990

by Rob & Sue Carey, Leaders

We have hiked in to Little Rock Pond from Forest Road 10 via the Long Trail and we've hiked in along the Homer Stone Brook Trail but today we took a different path. We parked our cars at the end of the Wallingford Pond Road. Instead of walking to Wallingford Pond, we then took another Forest Service road.

The road was weedy and overgrown. We received complaints about this from two hikers who were less than four feet tall. They solved their problem by insisting on being carried.

We used a map so we knew which way to turn. The trail was not well marked and other roads branched off from it. We met the Long Trail where the Homer Stone Road intersects it. During the 1800s this road connected South Wallingford with East Wallingford but it has since been abandoned.

We continued along the Long Trail until we got to Little Rock Pond, where we had lunch. After lunch Jerry Parker, Rob Carey and I went swimming. The water was so clear you could see the bottom clearly through eight feet of water.

On the way back we descended along the Homer Stone Brook Trail to the Little Red Schoolhouse, where we had a truck parked. Everyone squeezed inside the truck and we headed back to the cars.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

Smoke & Blazes welcomes not only reports of Section hikes but also letters and reports of your own unusual excursions.

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.

92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701

!!!SEND COPY BY 4 JANUARY 1991 PLEASE!!!

MOUNT EQUINOX, MANCHESTER
22 July 1990
by Herb Ogden, Jr., Leader

This highest peak of the Taconic Range had one advantage on this hot day: once we reached about the halfway point, the air cooled delightfully, almost making us forget how we'd sweated and puffed up the lower steep portions of the Burr & Burton Trail. Unfortunatley, on the way down, the heat returned at about the same elevation. I've seldom experienced such a sudden temperature shift within so few feet.

The first half mile or so of the Burr & Burton Trail is a little hard to follow. As always, the beginning is elusive, even once one finds the playing field mentioned in the Day Hiker's Guide to Vermont. Then logging has created some confusion and possibly obscured the spur trail to Equinox Spring. (At least that's the Leader's excuse for not taking the group to the spring.)

Beyond the logging area, the trail was brushy but well-used. Once the grade lessened near the top, we enjoyed the spectacle of a forest floor covered with ferns and wood sorrel. Nearer the top, we encountered a swath of fairly recently downed trees. Apparently a gust of wind hit the mountain just right (or wrong).

After lunch and views at the top on marble benches apparently provided by the summit hotel, we headed for Lookout Rock. We noticed that the top of the Burr & Burton Trail would be hard to find if one hadn't come up it. From Lookout Rock with its good view of Manchester, we backtracked a few feet to head down the Beartown Gap Trail, the old carriage road to the summit. Unfortunately, a motorbike had just traversed it, but it was still a pleasant ramble down to Beartown Gap on the old public road from Manchester to Sandgate. This is now passable only by four wheel drive vehicles, it appears.

On the Beartown Gap Road, some of us feasted on blackcaps and raspberries, and we were all entertained by partridge flushing.

So that we wouldn't have to make a trip back to the Beartown Gap trailhead after retrieving the car we'd spotted at Burr & Burton Seminary, Bernie Donahue

invented a new part of a Saab 900 3-door: the rear solarium. This let us fit all six adult hikers in one car.

WORK PARTY TO PICO SHELTER
28 July 1990
Steve Pulling, Leader
by Herb Ogden, Jr.

This work party finally drew a bigger group than the ones earlier this year. Many hands indeed made light work, too.

While one truckload (precisely) of us bounced up the Pico Peak service road to the summit, the rest walked up the Long Trail from Sherburne Pass. The truckload group carried preservative, spray guns, chickenwire, and plexiglass down the Pico Peak Trail (ex-Pico Loop Trail), and the hiker group cleared trail and improved some confusing spots where travelers had left the trail regularly. By the time we met north of Pico Camp, the first group had sprayed the camp and the privy with preservative, replaced broken windows in the camp, and renewed the chickenwire at both to keep out the gnawing beasties. The second group had done a first-rate job of clearing and marking the trail.

With some ten people working, the whole thing took only about four hours from the time we got to the trail. Let's hope future work parties follow this pattern!

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&BS?
To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to our section.

SUPPER HIKE
1 August 1990
Ray Catozzi, Leader

Rumor has it this hike had great weather but poor attendance. Maybe folks guessed Ray was going up Deer Leap and overestimated the difficulty of the trail. Since it was a mystery, I won't say where it actually went. --Ed.

SHREWSBURY AIRPORT LOOKOUT

12 August 1990

by Jerry Parker, Leader

We parked at the end of Lottery Road. Nine hikers headed up a snowmobile trail. It was nice to see familiar faces which I haven't seen on recent hikes.

This hike should be called the Fern Hike, as we were knee high in them most of the way. There were at least five different kinds and they were covered with dew, so we got a little wet.

Halfway up we came across a spiderweb that was spun between two tree branches with a large spot of air in the center. It was also covered with dew. With the sun shining, it made a beautiful picture. I hope mine came out as good.

We got to the lookout about 10:45. It was a little early but we sat down to rest and eat our lunch. We watched a plane take off at the airport.

Two large hawks flew overhead doing some fancy acrobatics. They flew off after a few minutes, but it was a good show.

On the way down we took a shortcut and got back to our cars at noon. I should have scheduled this hike an hour or so later. Maybe it would have been a little drier.

HUBBARDTON AREA

1 September 1990

Kit Davidson, Leader

I've heard this was a good outing, but the promised report from one participant didn't reach me in time for this issue. --Ed.

APPALACHIAN TRAIL OVERNIGHT

8 - 9 September

Ray Catozzi, Leader

A combination of low interest in an overnight and the Leader's business obligations canceled this hike. How about a few letters to the editor on whether we should schedule overnights, and, if so, where, when, and how frequently? --Ed.

MOUNT ASCUTNEY

15 September 1990

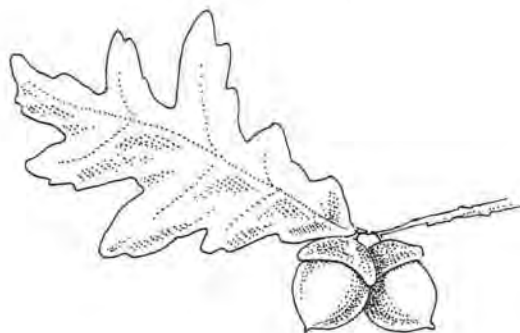
by Herb Ogden, Jr., Leader

Several people phoned hopefully to inquire about this hike on the new Weathersfield Trail up Vermont's premier monadnock, but the morning of the hike was so damp and cold that I canceled it. Naturally, the weather was pretty nice by afternoon. I have rescheduled this for December. We'll see what happens then. Probably it will be an ice storm.

CANOE TINMOUTH CHANNEL

22 September 1990

Steve Pulling, Leader



SNAKE MOUNTAIN, ADDISON

30 September 1990

Ray Catozzi, Leader

CHANGES

Steve Pulling has resigned as Trails and Shelters Chair effective 31 December. Sue Carey and Jerry Parker will co-chair in Steve's place.

Sue Thomas resigned as Outings Chair on 1 August. Linda Pellerin and Herb Ogden, Jr. will co-chair in her place. Sue also resigned as director. Her spot on the board will be vacant until the annual meeting next spring.

All the directors thank Sue and Steve for their years of service.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant foot-gear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOURL	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
4 Nov. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	MYSTERY HIKE. 3 - 4 miles, moderate.	W. C. Scott	775-1494
10 Nov. (Sat.)	9:30 a.m.	MONTSHIRE MUSEUM, Norwich. Science and nature trails, aquarium.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
17 Nov. (Sat.)	5:00 p.m.	POTLUCK SUPPER at Unitarian-Universalist Church basement, 117 West St., Rutland. Bring a dish to share. Entertainment.	Linda Pellerin	773-7779
1 Dec. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	MOUNT ASCUTNEY, up new Weathersfield Tr., down Windsor Trail. 5.5 mi. difficult. Prepare for snow at higher elevations.	Herb Ogden, Jr.	(H) 775-1350 775-3368
8 Dec. (Sat.)	9:30 a.m.	MOUNT PEG, Woodstock. 2 miles easy.	Roma & Al Pulling	773-6997
16 Dec. (Sun.)	9:00 a.m.	OLD ROARING BROOK ROAD, North Shrewsbury. Ski or snowshoe. 2 - 3 miles easy.	Bernie Donahue	773-7462
6 Jan. (Sun.)	12:30 p.m.	SKATING AT ELFIN LAKE, Wallingford.	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
8 Jan. (Tues.)	7:00 p.m.	SCHEDULING MEETING to help plan future outings. Ogdens', 4 Emmett Avenue, Rutland. (First right off State St. after Pierpoint Avenue, on Pine Hill.)	Herb Ogden, Jr.	(H) 775-1350 775-3368
12 Jan. (Sat.)	10:00 a.m.	SUNRISE SHELTER, Rochester. Ski or snowshoe. 2 mi. moderate.	Herb Ogden, Jr.	(H) 775-1350 775-3368
20 Jan. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	MYSTERY POND HIKE. Ski or snowshoe. 2-3 mi. moderate.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
26 - 27 January (Sat. - Sun.)		WINTER WEEKEND AT SEYON RANCH, Groton. Ski, nature program, nature hike. Break-fast, lunch & dinner served. \$50 per person. Reserve by 12 November, please!	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
 Rob Carey, President RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
 Steve Pulling, Vice-President RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
 Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas. RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

HIKEATHON

The Green Mountain Club is planning a Hike-A-Thon, organized by Kate Donaghue, to raise money for the Long Trail Protection Fund (LTPF) in August and September 1991. Section presidents are being asked to help, and the Killington Section is urged to sponsor two hikes. Two leaders and co-leaders are needed.

Any hike can be chosen. There is no attempt to cover the whole Long Trail, although at least part of each hike should be on the Long Trail.

The hikeaton gives people who have not yet participated in the Long Trail Protection Fund several ways to get involved. Besides leaders and co-leaders, hikers and sponsors are needed.

GMCers should not underestimate the importance of the educational aspect of sponsor recruitment. This past summer Jan Edwards raised money for the LTPF by finding sponsors for a hike. She says people listened when she explained the need to protect the Long Trail. For more details on her hike, see the August Long Trail News.

The hikeathon will be a very positive and unifying force for the GMC and may very well result in raising the funds to protect a seriously endangered stretch over Laraway Mountain.

Interested hikers should contact Sue or Rob Carey at 446-2830.

LONG TRAIL PROTECTION FUND NEEDS SUPPORT AT PUBLIC HEARING ON 29 OCTOBER

On Monday 29 October from 7 to 9 p.m. the Vermont Department of Forests, Parks and Recreation and the Green Mountain Club will hold a public hearing at City Hall, Montpelier, on the expenditure of the \$450,000 appropriation for acquisition of Long Trail properties. These funds will significantly increase the Green Mountain Club's ability to protect land along the LT in northern Vermont. Title to these lands will be held by the State of Vermont.

Please come to the public hearing and voice your support for the Fund. A background report is available from the GMC office. For further information, please call Susan Shea at 223-3463.

HIKING TRAILS IN TOWN PLANS?

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

If your town contains hiking trails, shouldn't they be in your town plan? In fact, if your town contains old public roads that may soon be "thrown up" or abandoned, shouldn't they be in the plan, too, to keep them open as trails? Maybe your town plan should also consider potential future trails, bike paths, or scenic waterways. You live in your town, so if anything is to be done, **you** may have to do it. Don't expect someone else to, especially if that someone else is from out of town.

This issue emerged recently when the Rutland County Solid Waste District considered a farm on East Road in Clarendon a site for its new landfill. This farm could be seen from Spring Lake Clearing, and, indeed, part of the site is National Park Service property, acquired to protect the LT/AT.

It turned out that the solid waste district siting criteria included resources that were identified in the town plan, and that the LT/AT were not in the town plan.

KILLINGTON SECTION HAS VOICE ON GMC EXECUTIVE ADVISORY COUNCIL

The Killington Section's member of the central GMC Board of Directors has been appointed to the GMC Executive Advisory Council. Former GMC board member Ray Catozzi says the Killington Section has never before been represented on this council.

The GMC Bylaws provide for an Executive Advisory Council to advise the GMC president. It has not more than nine members, including the president and secretary of the central club. Two-thirds of the members must be present or former directors.

The Executive Advisory Council meets in those eight months when there is no general directors meeting. (The full board of directors usually meets quarterly.) Meetings are in Montpelier.

The Killington Section's member on the Executive Advisory Council for 1990-91 is Herbert Ogden, Jr. Rumor is that he is busier than he wants to be.

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	200.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

* The Killington Section collects dues on a calendar year basis. If you first joined the Killington Section during last year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735





GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS' CAVE

20 October 1990

by Roma Pulling, Co-Leader

The weather man favored us with perfect hiking conditions and a good turnout -- 19 people of all ages.

In eight cars, we drive to Salisbury and parked off Rt. 53 across from Brantbury Beach, from which point it is only a short hike to Ethan Allen's Cave. Near the cave the trail is poorly marked, and we bushwhacked for a short distance. The DAR in 1906 had an inscription cut into the stone above the entrance to the cave, indicating that this was one used by the Green Mountain Boys. I read a quotation from Daniel Thompson's historical novel, The Green Mountain Boys, which described the cave, and in some respects it seemed different. It told of "recesses that appeared to extend far into the rocks," which our cave doesn't have. We decided to trust the DAR.

For those not native to Vermont, the Green Mt. Boys fought for the property rights of early settlers in Vermont as well as capturing Fort Ticonderoga from the British. They are said to have hid in the cave from the British and hostile Indians.

After everyone had inspected the interior of the cave, a majority seemed to be in favor of hiking to Lana Falls. As the trail connecting our location with the falls is narrow and treacherous and there were several children with us, we drove south on Rt. 53 to another parking lot, from which point it is only about half a mile to the falls. This is a picturesque area with a lovely cascade, a bridge over Sucker Brook, and a picnic area.

As the sun was sinking toward the horizon at this point, we decided against further exploration and returned to the cars.

POTLUCK SUPPER

17 November 1990

Linda Pellerin, Organizer

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Eater

Once again, the pre-Thanksgiving season saw the Killington Section pouring out its culinary corucopia at the Unitarian-Universalist Church basement in Rutland City. It's a good thing we're walkers as well as eaters, otherwise our own good cooking might be too much for us. We all enjoyed renewing old acquaintances or making new ones, sitting around the tables -- and we used up all the tables and almost had standing room only!

After the meal, Herb Ogden, Jr., showed slides of a three-day climb up Mt. Whitney, in the southern Sierra Nevada in California. Before Alaska joined the Union, this was the tallest mountain in the United States.

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&BS?

To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to our section.

SMOKE & BLAZES ENDS

FOR YOU, IF YOU DON'T RENEW your Killington Section GMC membership. Yes, this is the LAST ISSUE you will receive if you don't send in your 1991 dues soon. For your convenience, there's a membership application at the end of this issue. Your address label tells you if Treasurer Wally Rogers has received your 1991 dues. If you don't see an 91 by your name, please send dues now!

MOUNT PEG, WOODSTOCK

8 December 1990

by Roma Pulling

The weather for the 8th was better than predicted, with partly sunny skies and 40° temperatures.

Five hikers left Rutland, where the ground was bare, and were surprised to find about four inches of crusty snow on the east side of the mountains. En route to Woodstock from Bridgewater, we had a thrilling sight. A flock of about 14 wild turkeys were feeding in a field south of the Ottauquechee River.

Mt. Peg, in the southeastern part of Woodstock Village, was a new area for a Killington Section hike. We followed switchbacks to the summit at 1040 feet with a picnic table in place. As it wasn't yet lunchtime, we continued through the woods to an open area, where we climbed to a ridge with an L-shaped bench. From this point we had extensive views over a wide area with Mt. Tom, the Rockefeller mansion, and Billings Farm Museum visible. This viewpoint warranted a stop of several minutes while we took turns with a pair of binoculars. Among other things we saw horses and a conveyance ferrying passengers to the museum during Woodstock's wassail celebration.

After leaving the lookout, we followed cross country ski trails for a while, emerging from the woods in back of the golf course, where we ate lunch near another bench in view of Kedron Brook.

We finished lunch at an early hour, so I proposed another short hike -- an access road to The Pogue from the west, a route not taken by the Killington Section before to my knowledge. This was an old carriage road, part of a system built by Frederick Billings in the 19th century on Mt. Tom and now integrated into a network of cross country ski trails. We met no skiers but did meet a woman walking four Samoyeds, which we all admired.

The Pogue, on the lower slopes of Mt. Tom, has been dammed and appeared to have been drained recently to allow work to be done on the dam. It was partially full. We circled it and then headed for the car and home, after a satisfying day of outdoor activity.

SKATING

6 January 1991

by Sue Carey, co-Leader

The only people who showed up for the skating hike were the Careys so instead of going to Elfin Lake we went to RAHA (nicely heated changing rooms). It was Seth's first time on skates and he did really well until he tried to jump with them on. He fell. Mara has been taking skating lessons so she showed the rest of us how to skate.

We had a very good time. Maybe next year the skating on the lake will be better.

CLUB NEEDS PICO AND KILLINGTON PHOTOS

In order to moderate Killington and Pico's plans to build ski lifts and trails from Pico Peak northeasterly to Route 4 just east of Sherburne Pass, the GMC needs to make a good Act 250 presentation. Slides of Pico and Killington are needed, especially views of the Long Trail in that area, the general terrain near the trail, and Pico from the northeast. The Club needs photos from all four seasons, and it may need some photos from years ago as well.

If you can lend some photos for GMC President Brian Fitzgerald to show at Act 250 hearings, please leave him a message at GMC headquarters in Montpelier, 223-3463.

NEW CHALLENGE - 1990

by Roma Pulling

Last year we couldn't find two sunny days when we could drive north to further our hobby of photographing Long Trail shelters. So this fall Alfred and I started as soon as conditions seemed favorable. Fortunately, Alfred has a cousin living in Morrisville, and we made his house our base.

Having driven north Monday afternoon, 29 October, we were ready to hit the trail early on the 30th. Our first goal was Tillotson Camp, which we reached via the 2-mile Frank Post Trail in Lowell.

(continued on p. 3)

We were accompanied by a friendly dog from a nearby house, who acted as though he had made the trip many times. The upper reaches of this trail gave us a chance to really stretch our legs but was worth the effort. I had forgotten how lovely the view is from the camp. We found about two inches of snow on the ground there.

To photograph **Ritterbush Camp** we drive to Ritterbush Pond, and we ate our lunch there. The camp is a short bushwhack uphill from the pond, and before leaving I seized the opportunity to hike into Devil's Gulch, one of my favorite places on the Long Trail. We hiked to **French Camp** that afternoon by following the Long Trail south from Rt. 15 in Johnson.

Our plan for 31 October was to follow the Beaver Meadow Trail in Morristown to **Beaver Meadow Lodge**, the Whiteface Trail to **Whiteface Shelter**, and return the same way. Finding the trailhead, off a narrow dirt road, was itself a challenge, but we were successful after asking directions several times. Only an avid trail bagger would follow the Beaver Meadow Trail. A logging operation using heavy equipment had whipped a naturally wet logging road into the consistency of chocolate pudding. Where the road wasn't muddy, it was under water. But I was really thrilled to see the Lodge, which we had never seen as it is a mile off the Long Trail. It is a comfortable log cabin with four bunks in a pleasant location about 0.4 mile away from the muddy lane.

The Whiteface Trail from the Lodge to **Whiteface Shelter** was rocky, precipitous, and somewhat treacherous with snow on the ground. Exercising my usual caution, I arrived safely; we ate our lunch at the shelter enjoying the fine view of Madonna Peak.

On this trip we photographed five shelters, and I hiked three new side trails to promote a hobby of mine. There are seven more shelters we would like to visit, not including Corliss, which was built this year.

Several hikes from the last schedule were canceled because of bad weather.

HIKEATHON

The Green Mountain Club is planning a Hike-A-Thon, organized by Kate Donaghue, to raise money for the Long Trail Protection Fund (LTPF) in August and September 1991. Section presidents are being asked to help, and the Killington Section is urged to sponsor two hikes. Two leaders and co-leaders are needed.

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The hikeathon gives people who have not yet participated in the Long Trail Protection Fund several ways to get involved. Besides leaders and co-leaders, hikers and sponsors are needed.

GMCers should not underestimate the importance of the educational aspect of sponsor recruitment. This past summer Jan Edwards raised money for the LTPF by finding sponsors for a hike. She says people listened when she explained the need to protect the Long Trail. For more details on her hike, see the August Long Trail News.

The hikeathon will be a very positive and unifying force for the GMC and may very well result in raising the funds to protect a seriously endangered stretch over Laraway Mountain.

Interested hikers should contact Sue or Rob Carey at 446-2830.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

Smoke & Blazes welcomes not only reports of Section hikes but also letters and reports of your own unusual excursions.

Please send material to the Editor at
 Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.
 92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701
 !!!SEND COPY BY 4 APRIL 1991 PLEASE!!!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant foot-gear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call your trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

DATE	HOUR	DESTINATION OR EVENT	LEADER	
2 Feb. (Sat.)	2:00 p.m.	FIRESIDE PARTY at 4 p.m. after optional 2 mi. easy hike. Bring snacks to share; we supply hot beverages.	Roma and Al Pulling	773-6997
10 Feb. (Sun.)	10:00 a.m.	GREAT ROARING BROOK ROAD, Shrewsbury. Ski or snowshoe 2 mi. easy.	Bernie Donahue	773-7462
17 Feb. (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	WALLINGFORD POND TO LITTLE ROCK POND SKI JOINT OUTING WITH OTTAUQUECHEE SECTION 6 mi. moderate. Planned for skiing; check with leader if conditions are questionable. Other meeting places: Ludlow Grand Union at 9 a.m.; E. Wallingford Stove Shop at 9:45 a.m.	Glen Wheelock	885-4215
23-24 Feb. (Sat.-Sun.)		MERCK FOREST WEEKEND, Rupert. Ski, snowshoe, relax. Call leaders for reservations. Leave Rutland at 10 a.m. on Saturday.	Rob & Sue Carey	446-2830
2 Mar. (Sat.)	6:00 p.m.	MOUNT INDEPENDENCE BY MOONLIGHT, Orwell. 2 mi. easy, on Revolutionary War fort site overlooking Lake Champlain.	Sue Thomas	773-2185
9 Mar. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	WILDERNESS POND, Castleton. Ski or snowshoe. Bring skates. Can build lunch fire.	Charlie Hanley	422-3271
10 Mar. (Sun.)	8:15 a.m.	BLUEBERRY HILL SKI TOURING, Goshen. 10-12 mi. moderate ski tour, partly on groomed trails. Trail fee. Ski rentals available. JOINT OUTING WITH OTTAUQUECHEE SECTION beginning at 9 a.m. at Blueberry Hill center.	Ken Hatch	234-6220
23 Mar. (Sat.)	9:00 a.m.	BINGO BROOK TRAIL, Hancock. 6 mi. moderate ski or snowshoe tour up dead-end road. JOINT OUTING WITH BREADLOAF SECTION, meeting in Robinson (W. Rochester) 10 a.m.	Herb Ogden, Jr.	775-1350
2 Apr. (Tues.)	7:00 p.m.	SCHEDULING MEETING to help plan future outings. Ogdens', 4 Emmett Ave., Rutland.	Herb Ogden, Jr.	775-1350
7 Apr. (Sun.)	9:30 a.m.	MYSTERY OUTING. 3-4 mi. moderate.	W.C. Scott	775-1494
13 Apr. (Sat.)	5:30 p.m.	POTLUCK SUPPER followed by ANNUAL MEETING at 6:15 or so. Unitarian-Universalist Church basement, 117 West St., Rutland. We should be done in time to join the Breadloaf Section for their Barn Dance at the Congregational Church in Middlebury at 8. Call Kelly Beach, 388-6544, for information.	Linda Pellerin	773-7779

(over)

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB, HIKE SCHEDULE (continued)

28 Apr. 1:00 p.m. MYSTERY HIKE. 2 mi. easy. (Sun.)	Jerry Parker	775-6208
4 May 8:40 a.m. PICO SLOPE, Sherburne. View suggested new (Sat.) routes for Long Trail between Sherburne Pete Pass and Pico Camp area to minimize contact Richardson with proposed Pico/Killington expansion. 4 mi., difficult in places.		649-5250

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
Rob Carey, President RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
Steve Pulling, Vice-President RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701 775-3361
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas. RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

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DUES*		NAME: _____
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SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

Majority favors shared use of trail

By John P. MacHardy

Should the Appalachian Trail be for the select few? This is the big question that remains unanswered for the U.S. Forest and Park Service. On Thursday evening, November 8, an open forum was held at the Holiday Inn in Rutland, by the Forest and Park Service, to allow public opinion into their deliberation on how to proceed with requests by the Killington Ski Resort and the Pico Ski Resort to cross the Trail. This is the first step for fact finding/information gathering by the Service. The single use of the trail is the only issue. Fifty-five citizens were allowed to speak their minds at the forum, so, for three hours, all interested parties listened to the reasons for, and against, the intervention of alpine skiing facilities at one or more points of the Appalachian Trail.

90% of the speakers were for the co-existence of the hiking trail and the ski trails; and 10% were against any intervention along the "green tunnel". A young spokesman for the Farm and Wilderness Camp described how his organization depends totally on offering children a unique outdoor experience, and that the section of the Appalachian Trail in question was an integral part of that experience. He felt that it was a natural growth area for the ski area, and that the development that takes place must be sensitive to that wilderness. He suggested alternative three would be more than adequate to retain that sensitivity.

Jay Kenlan, local attorney speaking for Rutland Region Coalition for Responsible Development, contended that neither hiker nor skier has the right to use the land for his exclusive enjoyment. Historically, all public recreational lands have

been open to a mixed use. It has been recorded in legislature that two industries will be compatible with the Appalachian Trail, skiing and lumbering. In 1967, Senator Aiken was quoted in legislature as warning "... carefully consider skiing as a major economic base. Legislative history protects ski areas and development of such."

Long time skier and hiker, Charlie Wise, described the trail crossings as a positive experience for the hiker, whereby the sensitive cutting of trees "would open up vistas to offer a high mountain experience". Lynn Gallipo stated that it was her experience that the majority of hikers preferred open areas such as ski trails for the views and fresh air. In response to the opening of vistas, Mr. Gibson, of the Sierra Club, questioned, "Why don't we clear cut the trail from Maine to Georgia?" For him, the establishment of the trail was to create a communion with nature, and offer a separation from human activity. Secondly, the Service should study the economic impact that the merger would have on the region. And, thirdly, find the most harmonizing alternative.

The spokesman for the V.N.R. took the hard line. It was recommended that the secondary impact be studied, statewide growth would be affected. "Please consider the No Development Alternative ... Killington touts itself as having the largest snowmaking capabilities in the world, what would happen if the merger went through?" Still, the majority who attended the meeting were in favor of the shorter environmental impact process, because of time constraints and because of a duplication of some of the other work.

From:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mt. Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

TO:



ATTENTION ALL KS-GMC MEMBERS ANNUAL MEETING AND POTLUCK SUPPER
UNITARIAN CHURCH, RUTLAND, VT ON APRIL 13, 1991 at 5:30 PM
AGENDA TO INCLUDE ELECTION OF DIRECTORS, BYLAWS CHANGES, DISCUSSION
OF DUES AND COMMITTEE REPORTS-HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE WALLY

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
BY-LAWS

(Submitted by Section Directors for ratification at 1991 Annual Meeting)
Proposed deletions in brackets, additions underlined.

1. The purposes of the Killington Section of the G.M.C. shall be to maintain that part of the Long Trail, along with side trails and shelters, [assigned to it by] which it agrees to maintain for the G.M.C.; [to arrange for group hikes and other social and appropriate activities]; to encourage proper trail and shelter use throughout its section of the Long Trail; and to arrange for group hikes and other social and appropriate activities.
2. Membership in the Killington Section is open to anyone who supports the purposes of the Killington Section and pays the annual dues. All voting members shall be at least 18 years old.
3. [Persons under 18 years of age may be admitted as Junior Members, but they may neither vote nor hold office.] The Killington Section shall conduct all activities without prejudice in regard to race, gender, religion, national origin, or sexual preference. We shall encourage persons with disabilities to participate according to their limitations.
4. The activities of the section shall be managed by a Board of Directors, consisting of nine members [over 21 years of age]. The Directors shall be nominated from the floor and elected at the Annual Meeting.
5. The terms of office of the Directors shall be three years, with three Directors elected each year. A Director who has served two full consecutive terms may not be re-elected until one year has passed.
6. The absence of a Director from two consecutive meetings of the Board, without a valid reason accepted by the Board, shall terminate [his] membership on the Board and create a vacancy. Vacancies on the Board, created thus or through resignation, may be filled by a majority vote of the remaining Directors, subject to approval of the Section at the next Annual Meeting.
7. Officers shall be elected by the Directors from among their number at the first meeting of the Board following the Annual Meeting. They shall consist of a President, Vice-president, Secretary, and Treasurer, with the last two being combined if found desirable. The term of office shall be [for] one year.
8. Whenever necessary, t[T]he Directors shall elect , preferably from their number, G.M.C. Directors and alternate Directors [to the G.M.C.] as allocated by the G.M.C. By-laws. [In the event that Director candidates for the office of G.M.C. Director are found lacking, t] The Directors may [seek candidates] at their discretion elect G.M.C. Directors and alternates from the general Section membership.
9. The By-laws may be amended by [a 3/4] the affirmative vote of [the Board of] seven Directors, [subject to approval] , effective upon ratification by a [majority] two-thirds vote of [the] those Section members who attend [the] an Annual or Special Meeting, following a notice of at least two weeks.

10. The Board shall meet at least twice a year, upon the call of the President or at the request of three or more Directors. A quorum for all business of the Board [, other than amendment of the By-laws,] shall be a majority of the total number of Directors.

11. A quorum for all business of the Section shall be one-tenth of those members eligible to vote.

[11] 12. The [a]Annual [m]Meeting shall be held no later than the end of April to nominate and to elect Directors, hear reports of the Officers and G.M.C. Director(s), plan for the coming year, and [to] transact any other appropriate business.

13. Within fourteen days after a vote of a majority of the Directors or a petition of ten per cent of the members, the President shall set the date of a Special Meeting of the Section and give at least fourteen days notice, with an agenda, to all members.

[12] 14. Annual dues, to cover the G.M.C. assessment, trail and shelter work, social and other appropriate activities [,] including publication of a newsletter, shall be set by the Board of Directors, subject to approval by [a majority vote] a majority of those present at [the] an Annual or Special Meeting.

15. If the Section is dissolved or otherwise ceases to function, all of its property of every kind shall pass to the Green Mountain Club, Inc., or the G.M.C.'s designated successor.

END



Robert and Thelma Perkins yu91
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28227





COME TO THE SECTION ANNUAL MEETING SATURDAY G.M.C. PRESIDENT TO REPORT ON PICO, KILLINGTON

By-Laws, Section Autonomy and Dues Are Other Topics for Membership Discussion

by the Editor

Our Section's Annual Meeting at 6:15 p.m. on Saturday, April 13 at the Unitarian-Universalist Church Basement, 117 West Street, Rutland, should be unusually eventful. All members are urged to attend. (Any waverers might note the **potluck before the meeting**, starting at 5:30 p.m., and recall the scrumptiousness of the food at earlier potlucks, in deciding whether to attend.)

Green Mountain Club President Brian Fitzgerald has been invited to attend our meeting and plans to update the Killington Section on the G.M.C.'s role in protecting our section of the Long Trail, especially that part from Killington to Sherburne Pass, in view of the merger and expansion plans of the Killington and Pico ski areas. He can not only supply more detail on the now-completed mediation regarding the National Park Service's possible routes through the ski areas, but he can also report on the ongoing Act 250 proceedings that may determine whether ski lifts and trails will be built over the Long Trail between Pico Junction and Sherburne Pass.

The Green Mountain Club has run a deficit and incurred about \$10,000 in legal and other fees in trying to scale back the ski areas' expansion plans and eliminate the lifts and trails between Pico Junction and Sherburne Pass. This effort especially benefits our Section. Therefore, a motion for us to give the G.M.C. special financial aid this year is expected.

By-Laws changes, sent to all members a few weeks ago, will be voted on. Some of these changes are very important.

Another topic will be the role of the Sections, especially the Killington Section, in light of efforts by some of the G.M.C. directors and others to centralize the club, eliminate the Sections' dues autonomy, and make all members, whether Section or At-Large, pay the same total dues. Herb Ogden, Jr., the Killington Sections's representative on the Board of Directors, will report on this. A possible response is that our Section members, at least, deserve the dues break they now receive because our Section does a good job maintaining our part of the Long Trail and its shelters. But this response is becoming harder to make, as fewer members attend work parties and the Section has trouble finding volunteers for even such light duties as publicizing our excursions so that people can read about them in the newspapers.

Finally, the meeting will probably hear a recommendation from Treasurer Wally Rogers regarding the amount of dues.

BARN DANCE WITH BREADLOAF SECTION TO FOLLOW KILLINGTON SECTION ANNUAL MEETING

All Killington Section members are invited to a Barn Dance put on by the Breadloaf Section on Saturday evening, April 13, at the Congregational Church in Middlebury. (That's the large white church near the Middlebury Inn, at the head of Middlebury's main street.) By the time our Annual Meeting ends, the Breadloaf Section's Barn Dance should be in full swing -- and an opportunity to work off the pounds we Killington Section folk may have gained by indulging in our own pre-meeting potluck.

For information, call Kelly Beach, Breadloaf Section Outings Co-Chair, at 388-6544.

SECTION DIRECTORS OPPOSE G.M.C. CENTRALIZATION, SUPPORT SPENDING CUTS from minutes by Secretary Wally Rogers

Killington Section Directors Rob Carey, Linda Pellerin, Ray Catozzi, W. Churchill Scott, Bernie Donahue, Wally Rogers, and Herb Ogden, Jr., met on 7 March at the home of Linda Pellerin. (Director Steve Pulling was away on business; resigned Director Sue Thomas's seat has not been filled.)

The By-Laws Committee, composed of Herb Ogden, Jr., Delight Gartlein, Rob Carey, Sue Thomas, and Wally Rogers, presented its suggested revisions. After discussion of each article and some amendment, the Directors unanimously proposed the revision that has now been mailed to all members.

G.M.C. Director Herb Ogden, Jr., reported that the G.M.C. as a whole expects to end this fiscal year with a deficit of about \$10,000, mostly because of the cost of monitoring and opposing the expansion plans of Killington and Pico. The Long Trail Patrol was canceled for this summer, although the field personnel based in Montpelier will remain active and the club will continue to employ camp caretakers and a few ranger-naturalists on Mts. Mansfield, Camel's Hump, and Stratton.

Killington Section directors generally preferred that the club cut expenses rather than raise dues for us.

Herb reported that the G.M.C. directors would probably be asked to increase the section assessment to \$12 per individual and \$18 per family for 1992. He also anticipated a move to have all members, section and at-large, pay the same total dues, with the G.M.C. Directors then voting on how much to return to Sections to support their activities. Some At-Large directors and others feel that the present dues and section assessment structure gives section members undeservedly low dues.

The Section Directors unanimously voted to (1) instruct Herb to oppose the centralized dues proposal strongly, (2) instruct Herb to oppose any assessment increase over \$10 per individual for 1992, (3) instruct Herb to oppose by-law changes that would accelerate or ease changes in the dues structure, and (4) communicate with other Sections regarding these matters.

GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB INCREASES SECTION DUES ASSESSMENT, ACCEPTS NO MORE "THIRTY YEAR LIFE MEMBERS" AFTER 1 MAY by Herb Ogden, Jr., G.M.C. Director

At its 16 March meeting, the Board of Directors of the G.M.C. voted to increase the sections' assesement from \$7.50 to \$12 for individuals and from \$15 to \$18 for families, effective with the January, 1993 payments from sections. The Board also voted to increase At-Large dues from \$22 to \$24 per individual and from \$30 to \$32 per family, effective 1 May 1992. A motion to abolish the requirement that a dues change be published in the Long Trail News before the fiscal year in which it could take effect was defeated by my one vote. It was a by-laws change, and by-laws changes by the Board of Directors must be unanimous.

I joined other directors in voting to get rid of a curiosity that has been around since 1977. In that year, the board voted to exempt from dues payment anyone who had paid adult dues continuously for thirty years. This rule made no financial sense and ends 1 May. No one who becomes a thirty year continuous adult member before then need pay main club dues, however.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street, at the time shown. Please bring **lunch** unless noted, wear **sturdy water-resistant footgear**, dress for **weather changes**, and **stay with the leader**. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call the listed trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. **Guests are welcome!**

Sunday 5 May, 10:30 a.m. Leader: Sue Carey 446-2830.

WALK-THROUGH FROM ROUTE 140 (WALLINGFORD GULF) TO UPPER COLD RIVER ROAD, SHREWSBURY. This combines easy hikes of various lengths with the opportunity to note trail conditions or clear away winter blowdowns and debris. For those interested in trail maintenance, the Section has clippers, saws, axes, weed cutters, paint, and paintbrushes.

Saturday 11 May, 9 a.m. Leader: Sue Carey 446-2830.

WORK PARTY AT CLARENDON GORGE. The short piece of trail between Vt. 103 and the Clarendon Gorge Bridge needs erosion control. Bring a shovel or grubhoe if possible; the Section will supply some equipment. Rain date is Sunday 12 May.

Saturday 18 May, 9 a.m. Leader: W. Churchill Scott 775-1494

AROUND BALD MOUNTAIN FROM TAMARACK NOTCH TO STRATTON ROAD, RUTLAND. Moderate 4 mile hike on old woodroads.

Sunday 19 May, 8 a.m. Leader: Ann Foley (Ottawaquechee Section, G.M.C.) 649-2038. Killington Section coordinator: Linda Pellerin 773-7779. **JOINT HIKE WITH OTTAUQUECHEE SECTION TO GILE MOUNTAIN, NORWICH.** Moderate 5 or 10 mile hike on snowmobile trails, depending on interest, to summit with spectacular view from fire tower. Ottawaquechee Section's meeting place is Howard Johnson's Restaurant in White River Junction, on U.S. Route 5 near intersection of I-89 and I-91, at 9 a.m.

Saturday 25 May, 9 a.m. Leader: Sue Carey 446-2830.

WALK-THROUGH FROM UPPER COLD RIVER ROAD IN SHREWSBURY TO SHERBURNE PASS. This combines moderate hikes of various lengths with the opportunity to note trail conditions or clear away winter blowdowns and debris. For those interested in trail maintenance, the Section has clippers, saws, axes, weed cutters, paint, and paintbrushes.

Saturday 1 June. **GREEN MT. CLUB ANNUAL MEETING, FAYSTON.** See Long Trail News.

Saturday 8 June, 9 a.m. Leader: Jerry Parker 775-6208

BRISTOL NOTCH This is a repeat of Jerry's popular hike in the area behind the Bristol Cliffs, where an airplane went down years ago. Moderate 6 mile hike.

Saturday 15 June, 10 a.m. Leader: Herb Ogden, Jr. (H) 775-1350, (W) 775-3368.

MOUNT ASCUTNEY: UP THE REOPENED WEATHERSFIELD TRAIL, DOWN THE WINDSOR TRAIL. 5½ mile hike, sometimes steep, but with good footing. See 80 foot Crystal Cascade, Gus's Lookout, and the hang gliding platform on the way up, the Stone Hut remains, Blood Rock, and Gerry Falls on the way down the 1906 version of the Windsor Trail, originally built in the 1850's up Vermont's premier monadnock.

Sunday 23 June, 9 a.m. Leader: Herb Ogden, Jr. (H) 775-1350, (W) 775-3368

AROUND CHITTENDEN RESERVOIR: UP NEW BOSTON TRAIL TO LONG TRAIL, THEN SOUTH FROM MT. CARMEL TO OLD TURNPIKE ROAD. The New Boston Trail is easy, but the rest of this 12.6 mile hike will probably be difficult unless the Forest Service has improved its maintenance of this part of Long Trail. See David Logan and Rolston's Rest Shelters, Chittenden Reservoir from above, and cross historic Telephone Gap.

Saturday 29 June, 9 a.m. Leader: Sue Carey 446-2830. **WORK PARTY T/B/A**

(continued on page 4)

Tuesday 2 July, 7 p.m. **SCHEDULING MEETING** at the Ogdens' 4 Emmett Ave., Rutland (next right off State St. after Pierpoint Ave., 775-1350. Help us plan the next three months of outings. For Outings Committee and all others who are interested.

Sunday 7 July, 9:30 a.m. Leader: W. Churchill Scott 775-1494

MYSTERY HISTORY HIKE, 4 miles, moderate. **Joint outing with Breadloaf Section.**

Saturday 13 July, 10:30 a.m. Leader: Roma Pulling 773-6997

POTLUCK AT CLARENDON SHELTER Hike in the old Long Trail, out the new Great Gorge Gulch route, about 2½ miles total. Bring a dish to share; we can have a fire.

Friday 19 July through Friday 26 July: **APPALACHIAN TRAIL CONFERENCE MEETING AND OUTINGS**, Williamstown, Massachusetts. See Long Trail News for details.

Saturday 27 July, 9 a.m. Leader: Sue Thomas 773-2185.

BRANCH, BOURNE, AND STRATTON PONDS. Joint hike with Ottauquechee Section. Moderate hike of 3 or 8 miles depending on interest. See Southern Vermont's wilderness ponds.

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or

Rob Carey, President	RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773	446-2830
Steve Pulling, Vice-President	RFD 3, Box 5192, Rutland VT 05701	775-3361
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas.	RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735	468-3210

MYSTERY POND HIKE

20 January 1991

by Sue Thomas, Leader

A common theme of recent hike reports has been weather that can best be described as ..., well, weird! A few days before my hike, I went to scout out the route and had a very enjoyable day skiing across Glen Lake on 8" of fresh powder. By the day of the trip, however, every bit of snow was gone from the lake. We looked the situation over and decided that if the ice fishermen were able to stay afloat with their shanties, snowmobiles, and coolers of beer, we'd probably be able to make it across, so we set off gingerly at first, skateless ice skating. We slithered and slid all the way, talked to some fishermen, and enjoyed the company of our youngest member Noah, who was along for his first winter hike. He enjoyed our company too, as long as one of us kept his sled moving. A man of action, he had little patience with rest stops or overly long inspections of animal tracks.

After crossing the lake, we climbed briefly up a road then set off through the woods where we found lots more animal tracks to bore Noah: turkey, deer, and raccoon. We had lunch by a small beaver pond, which I suspect is Moscow Pond, but no one else seemed sure either so it will remain a mystery.

By the time we returned, the sun had melted a layer of slush on the lake, which made the walking much easier. Nice hike, and was good to have former member Carol Chapman back for a visit.

FIREPLACE PARTY / HIKE

2 February 1991

by Roma Pulling, Co-Leader

A friend of ours once said the way to beat winter was to party it to death. I'm not a party animal but decided to try a small dose of his prescription to see if it worked.

On a lovely, sunny day, Alfred and I met 14 hikers at the park at 2 p.m. We drove to the end of Bellevue Avenue Extension and parked the cars, then followed cross country ski trails and power line rights of way over mostly easy grades to our back porch. One person was on skis. This route led through a swamp, so we were lucky that there had been freezing temperatures for several nights. Ray Catozzi remembers two attempts to lead this hike that had to be canceled because of a thaw. A layer of snow covered the ice which had made walking tricky when Ray led us on a dry run the previous week.

Everyone was invited in to sit by the fire and enjoy hot beverages, popcorn and cookies.

WALLINGFORD POND TO LITTLE ROCK POND

17 February 1991

by Sue Thomas

Since I was the only Killington Section member to take advantage of this joint outing with the Ottauquechee Section, I guess I got the honor of writing the hike report. I also get to gloat about what a great trip everyone else missed, so it's an even trade!

I went prepared to walk. We had no snow in Rutland so I expected to find it sparse at best there. What a pleasant surprise to find 5" of powder covering the crust -- easily the best conditions I've skied on in the last couple years.

Gary Wheelock, from the Ottauquechee Section, was our leader. He led us down a logging road, then onto a shortcut through the woods to the Long Trail, which we followed with pleasant ups and downs to Little Rock Pond. I think this was my first winter visit to the pond, a spot I like to hike to often in the summer and fall. We expected to have it to ourselves, but were surprised to find a large group of Boy Scouts from New York City camped for the weekend. They seemed to be having an amazingly good time considering what a cold night they'd had, though we did notice as we were leaving that all the boys elected to stay at the campsite while the leaders hiked up Green Mountain!

We had lunch at Lula Tye Shelter (obviously a winter home for porcupines; shelter maintenance will require a shovel this spring) then started back, detouring round to the top of a hill for a beautiful downhill run to the cars. All in all it was a great trip, and nice to meet some members of another section. Let's do it more often!

MERCK FOREST

23 - 24 February 1991

by Sue Carey, Co-Leader

The weekend started off cold (10°) and it didn't get any warmer, but that didn't stop us from enjoying the weekend. There were four day hikers (Linda, Tim, Jim and Olga) and four overnight campers (Rob, Sue, Mara and Seth along with their faithful dog Lady).

We stayed at the supper barn shelter.

This year it had a good stove with two dampers; however, it was so full of ashes that you could only get about three pieces of wood in at a time. There weren't any metal tools for cleaning it. It was nice to see a shelter that was swept clean and had very little graffiti.

During Saturday afternoon we had visitors from a southern New Jersey outing club. Also, our day hikers stopped by to warm up.

We did some sliding on some very fast trails. The children called it a roller coaster trip. After being bumped around on the sled we visited the barn where we met two American Belgian horses, Molly and Charlie. The children were thrilled to feed the horses carrots.

We returned to the shelter for a dinner of hotdogs and broccoli. We decided to skip spaghetti this year.

After supper we went on a moonlight hike. We tried to call an owl but it ignored us. However, Molly and Charlie came to the fence to greet us..

The stove had to be fed several times during the night. At the 4:30 feeding I had the brilliant idea of stirring the ashes with a coat hanger so we could get more wood inside. Coat hangers get hot very quickly and it burned a hole in my mitten. Fortunately this was the only casualty of the trip.

Sunday was very windy and cold. While crossing a meadow our plastic sled almost blew away, but we managed to retrieve it and retreat to the car.

PINE'S POND

9 March 1991

Charlie Hanley, Leader

by Sue Thomas

Not wanting to scare him off, when I asked my friend Charlie to take us to his property in Castleton I didn't tell him about hike reports. Therefore I guess it's up to me.

I've been anxious to see Charlie's "piece of paradise" and it's every bit as wonderful as he said it was. The pond sits in the middle of 372 acres of undeveloped land and is named for a man named Pine who operated a mill there. The foundations and some of the piping are still visible downstream of the dam.

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Pine's Pond

(continued from page 5)

We crossed a small bridge out to an island which we decided would be an ideal lunch spot, so we unloaded our packs and continued hiking the perimeter of the pond. On the far side we climbed to an overlook, then wound back down to the shore and crossed the ice to what Charlie believes is an old military road.

We returned to the island for lunch and a fire. We shared our coffee with a couple from the Civil Air Patrol who were there to dismantle a log structure they'd built in a training exercise. They entertained us with stories of hiker rescues and the search for the plane that crashed on Killington a couple months back till they were called away on an emergency.

Thanks to Charlie for sharing his very special place with us.

OUR FORMER SHELTERS

by Roma Pulling

Articles have been published in Smoke & Blazes highlighting my interest in Long Trail shelters, and while reading about them I have become fascinated with information about former shelters. Perhaps readers would like to know more about those in the Killington Section.

While far more than a shelter, the old **Long Trail Lodge**, through which the trail ran, was the property of the Green Mountain Club, given to the organization in 1923 by Mortimer Proctor, a president of the club. It was a rustic building that blended into the wooded setting south of Route 4 and one I longed to see from the inside. This step was postponed too long. In 1968 the lodge, which has been described as the enchanted lodge, burned to the ground.

Pico Camp was preceded on the same site by an open-front shelter built in 1924.

Killington was home to several former shelters. The first, to my knowledge, was a frame lean-to about which little is known. Future research may reveal the date of its erection, the name of the builder, and its eventual fate. Presently the only clue is a picture said to have been taken in 1915 showing

this structure standing near the **Tin Hut**. It may be significant that at this time the old hotel on Killington had ceased operations and was falling into disrepair.

Killington Steel Shelter, popularly known as the **Tin Hut**, was located on a flat, grassy area east of the present Cooper Lodge. The date of its erection is also in doubt, but it was torn down about 1938. Parts of it were used as forms in construction of Cooper Lodge.

In 1927 a family named Bucklin erected a stone shelter known to many as **Porky Lodge**. Some of our existing shelters could compete for this title! The shelter fell down over a period of years.

In 1969 an open front shelter was constructed 1.1 miles south of Cooper by Farm and Wilderness Camps to house the overflow of visitors to the top of the mountain and named **Tamarack Shelter**. In the early 80s a nordic ski trail was laid out in front of Tamarack. Hoping to find a more remote location on a relocated Long Trail, members of the Killington Section dismantled the shelter in 1984 and bundled it up in anticipation of its removal. While various parties argued over the best route for a relocation, the parts of our shelter disappeared.

Northeast of Governor Clement Shelter on the bank of the Cold River once stood **Blue Triangle Camp**. It was built in 1930 by a girls club from Burlington. As two camps in that area seemed superfluous, Blue Triangle was taken down in 1951 and parts of it were used to construct a camp in Spring Lake Clearing. This was named **Spring Lake Camp**. The landowner considered it a nuisance and asked that it be removed. So in 1954 it was removed half a mile south to lands of Spring Lake Ranch and named **Sunnyside**. It burned in 1968. A new Sunnyside, since renamed for Miss Minerva Hinchey, a longtime Executive Secretary of the Green Mountain Club, was erected on the same site.

An open front shelter was built in 1921 on the site of the present **Clarendon Shelter**. When the new shelter was built in 1951 it was a closed lodge, but it was opened up in 1971 in an attempt to discourage squatters. This has been only partially successful.

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Former Shelters

(continued from page 6)

The last of the former shelters known to me was named **Buffum** and was located 0.8 mile north of Route 140. The first structure on the site was an open front shelter built in 1922. In 1961, largely through the efforts of Craigie Perkins of our section, a lodge was built. Unfortunately, it burned in 1966.

In preparing this article, I relied on information obtained from Churchill Scott and old issues of the Long Trail News. [If anyone knows of other old camps, please write! --Ed.]

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&BS?
To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to our section.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Wally Rogers	
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Luccardi & Crawford, P.C.
92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701
!!!SEND COPY BY 5 JULY 1991 PLEASE!!!



HIKEATHON

(information supplied by the G.M.C. office in Montpelier)

The Long Trail Protection Fund (LTPF) Committee hopes all section members will set aside September 7, 1991, for a major fundraising effort: the "Save the Long Trail Hike-A-Thon." This is also the Club's major event in celebration of the Vermont statehood bicentennial.

The Hike-A-Thon offers active members a chance to hike and help the trail at the same time. Hikers are asked to obtain pledges from family, friends, co-workers, and neighbors.

A suitable pledge might be one dollar per mile, with a suggested minimum of \$50 per hiker. For a short five-mile hike just ten pledges reaches that level. Longer hikes have the potential for raising more money. If ten members participate on each hike, each outing can raise at least \$500, although any amount will be welcome. There will be prizes for the hikers who obtain the most contributions and a raffle for all participants.

Each hike will be limited to ten people, to avoid over-use of the Long Trail. For the same reason, the hikes will be spread out along the length of the Long Trail with no two hikes planned for the same stretch. (The GMC office will keep track.) Hikes can also take place off the Long Trail. The idea is to get as many people out as possible.

In addition to an army of hikers, the Hike-A-Thon needs area leaders and co-leaders who can organize the event on the local level. The LTPF Committee hopes each GMC section will see it as a fun-filled rallying point and get as many people out as possible. It is also a golden opportunity to raise local consciousness about the Long Trail; a fact sheet about the Long Trail Protection Campaign will be provided as a hand-out for those who pledge.

For more information about being a hiker in this event, see the may Long Trail News.

If you can participate as a leader of a hike or a hiker, please contact Sue or Rob Carey at 446-2830.

Smoke & Blazes welcomes not only reports of Section hikes but also letters and reports of your own unusual excursions.

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	200.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a contribution of \$ _____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

* The Killington Section collects dues on a calendar year basis. If you first joined the Killington Section during last year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



TO:

Robert and Thelma Perkins #491
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte, NC 28227

**SECTION ANNUAL MEETING, 1991**

13 April 1991

from minutes by Wally Rogers, Secretary

The Killington Section Annual Meeting began at 5:30 with a potluck supper, followed by a business meeting with 29 members present.

Trails and Shelters Committee Chair Sue Carey reported that she had met with Sue Lester of the GMC central office to discuss work needed on the Clarendon Gorge erosion problem at the north abutment and other bridge maintenance. She announced the need for more shelter adopters and completion of a signage project.

Outings Committee Co-Chair Herb Ogden, Jr. asked for more volunteer hike leaders and discussed the possibility of going to outings every two weeks when necessary. The consensus was to keep weekly outings when possible, scheduling an open date as a rain date for the previous hike if agreeable to the leaders.

The Publicity Committee new Chair, Bernie Donahue, discussed plans for better coverage in the media.

G.M.C. Director Herb Ogden, Jr. reported on G.M.C.-wide activity. Participating in the Killington-Pico merger negotiation has contributed to the club's deficit and need for dues increase. At a recent Directors Meeting, only Herb's veto prevented a by-laws change that would have permitted fast dues increases, with which the sections might not have been able to cope in time. (By-laws amendments by the Directors must be unanimous, while 2/3 of those members present at an annual meeting can amend the by-laws of the G.M.C.)

President Rob Carey led a discussion of amendments to the Killington Section's own By-Laws, proposed by the By-Laws Revision Committee (Delight

Gartlein, Herb Ogden, Jr., and Sue Thomas, chaired by Wally Rogers), and then by the Directors with some changes. The amendments were approved unanimously and are now in effect. They are printed elsewhere in this issue.

Sue Carey announced the intersectional meeting for 18-25 August at the Mt. Morris Boy Scout Camp in Eden. She also explained G.M.C. fundraising, with a hikeathon on 7 September. A motion was passed to hold a yard sale to benefit the G.M.C. at the Careys' home during September, 1991.

G.M.C. President Brian Fitzgerald explained Pico-Killington negotiations and displayed various visuals used in the Act 250 hearings.

Treasurer Wally Rogers spoke on section dues for 1992. Given the 1992 G.M.C. assessment of \$12 per adult and \$18 per couple, our current dues, and our current membership, the section will run a \$500 deficit in 1992. Given that the section has a balance of over \$1000 in the general fund, Wally recommended keeping section dues at the current level for 1992. This was accepted unanimously. Herb Ogden, Jr. then moved to donate \$1000 from the Kirk Fund to the central G.M.C. in recognition of its costly efforts to protect the Long Trail in our area. This would not inhibit Killington Section maintenance of our trails and shelters, given the Fund's large balance. The motion passed, and the donation will be made as funds become available over the next three months.

Elected to three year terms as Killington Section directors were Roma Pulling, Herb Ogden, Jr., and Timothy Welch. Ray Catozzi was elected to be our second G.M.C. Director if needed and to serve as alternate until then.

The meeting adjourned at 9 p.m. The

directors met briefly to elect Rob Carey president, Linda Pellerin vice-president, and Wally Rogers secretary-treasurer.

MYSTERY HIKE

28 April 1991

By Jerry Parker, Leader

Sunday afternoon hikes usually draw a good turnout. It was a beautiful day so I wasn't surprised to have 33 people show up.

Several cars headed toward Pittsford. I kept checking in my rear view mirror hoping no one took a wrong turn. When we finally got all the cars parked, we were just over the Pittsford town line into Brandon. There were several beaver dams across the road in a swamp. I am familiar with this area, growing up in Pittsford. I spent a lot of time exploring the Sugar Hollow and the surrounding mountains.

The first stop was an old cemetery with gravestones dating back to 1800. We proceeded up a logging road. It was then that I realized the leaders of this hike were five children way ahead of everyone, and we were following them. At this pace it didn't take us long to get to the Sugar Hollow Pond. Everyone seemed pleased with the mystery. The pond is quite large, in a secluded area. I kept busy catching newts for the kids to hold. After twenty minutes we started down again at the children's wishes.

The hike was enjoyed by all even though it was shorter than two miles.

TWO WALK-THROUGHS AND A WORK PARTY

5 May, 11 May, and 25 May 1991

By Sue Carey, Leader

There were three work parties during the month of May. We managed to walk through the entire 22 miles of Long Trail on our section, visited all six of our shelters, and completed some badly needed waterbar work.

On 5 May, we walked through the section from the Upper Cold River Road to Wallingford Gulf. It was a pleasant

sunny day and the walking was enjoyable. We ran into the usual blowdowns and clipper work but managed to get through it.

On 11 May we worked on erosion control on the section from Route 103 to Clarendon Gorge. This is a very short piece of trail, probably only 200 yards, but it is the most heavily trafficked in our section. We replaced waterbars and dug ditches. It was a hot day and we did an impressive amount of work, but more will have to be done, including major cribbing work next to the bridge abutments. You'll be seeing more work parties scheduled for Clarendon Gorge.

On 25 May the northern walk through was held. I drove a group of people with clippers and saws in hand up Killington. Some went north and the rest went south. Another group put in some waterbars on the first half mile south of Sherburne Pass. The forecast called for a couple of showers and it turned into a chance of where you were. It showered north of Killington but the people described the weather as pleasant for working.

Special thanks to everyone who came out for the work parties. It couldn't have been done without you.

BRISTOL NOTCH

8 June 1991

by Jerry Parker, Leader

We got off to a good start and were at the camp by Gilmore Pond at 11:00. We took a short break at the pond and ate our lunch at the big rock overhang. The deerflies and mosquitoes decided on a change of menu from deer and moose to human blood. They were out in swarms so we didn't enjoy a leisurely lunch.

June is too late in the year to have a hike in the mountain with all the foliage and ferns three feet high and no beaten trail to follow. I got a little off track in this jungle. We were at the ridge where the airplane wreckage was. I have been up there several times in early spring or late fall, and it looked totally different with all the vegetation so overgrown. I guess we were not more than 50 yards from the site, but we didn't locate the wreckage.

It was getting late, so we decided to start down. We came across the loggers camp with two woodstoves. By now the bugs were really bad, so we didn't waste any time getting out.

There were pink Lady Slippers blooming in abundance. I guess we could say that was the highlight of this hike. We were glad to get back safely to our cars.

MOUNT ASCUTNEY: UP THE WEATHERSFIELD TRAIL AND DOWN THE WINDSOR TRAIL

15 June 1991

by Herb Ogden, Leader

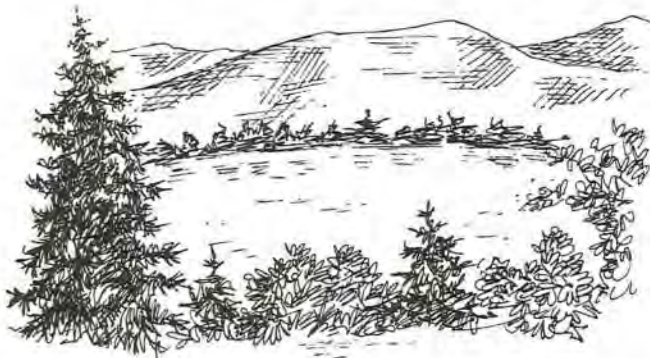
After several attempts to have this excursion, foiled by things like ice storms, I finally succeeded. The weather did play a trick on us at the summit, where a thunderstorm chased us off the nice new observation tower. Luckily, Jerry Parker found us a rock overhang and nearby cave, where we stayed pretty dry in the downpour.

The new Weathersfield Trail is a beauty, and we all thought the Ascutney Trails Association deserved much praise for it. From the new parking lot, it heads gently uphill for a while, then ascends steeply to a smaller version of the Crystal Cascade. In this dry season, it had no water, and the Cascade was but a trickle. Uphill from the small cascade, the trailbuilders found a genuine flume, a long, squared-off cleft in the rocks left when weaker rock eroded. It is spectacular. So are the giant wood stairs just up the trail. The new trail then wends very pleasantly along a nearly level stretch with views to the south before coming to the Crystal Cascade, where we enjoyed lunch and a view.

From the Cascade, the trail now stays to the east of the brook in a fine evergreen forest. It finally crosses the brook at about the "Halfway Brooks" and rejoins the old trail for the rest of the way. We stopped to admire Gus's Lookout and deplore the theft of the Aldrich memorial plaque some years ago. We enjoyed the view from the West Peak and admired a huge hobblebush Ray Catozzi located.

On the way down, Thor persuaded us to

forego the Brownsville Rock view rather than suffer one of his bolts. We did stop at the Log Shelter and Gerry Falls while descending the Windsor Trail to end a pleasant outing.



CHITTENDEN RESERVOIR RIDGE RAMBLE

23 June 1991

by Herb Ogden, Leader

I wasn't surprised to see only a small group show up for this 13 mile hike that I had labeled "difficult." Actually, the Forest Service had improved the LT so it was much better than I expected, but it was still a long day.

We left our cars at the last new house on the New Boston Road, preferring not to leave parts of the cars farther on. The New Boston Trail had apparently been adopted by some very conscientious snowmobilers, and they have improved it with a fine new bridge. In what seemed like no time we were at David Logan Shelter.

The Long Trail from there to the old Mendon - North Sherburne stage road had fresh paint blazes, some new erosion control work, and a generally much nicer aspect than anticipated. We liked the view by the former North Pond Trail junction and the later views of Chittenden Reservoir and Lefferts Pond.

After passing Rolston's Rest Shelter, we got off the LT at the Elbow and took the old stage road down past the beaver ponds, now growing up to meadows in places. This is very pretty country.

The hike ended with a surprise. The branch of the stage road that led from the beaver ponds to Wildcat, in Chittenden, has been made passable! Had we known, we could have driven that part.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street, at the time shown. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant footgear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call the listed trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. Guests are welcome!

Sunday 4 August, 1 p.m. Leader: Jerry Parker 775-6208.

THE BIGGEST ROCK IN SHREWSBURY. Easy 3 mi. hike.

Saturday 10 August, 9 a.m. Leader: Sue Thomas 773-2185.

LONG TRAIL FROM BRANDON GAP TO MIDDLEBURY GAP. Moderate to difficult 10 mi. hike. See Mt. Horrid Cliff, go through Romance Gap, admire (and cool feet in?) Lake Pleiad.

Saturday 18 August - Sunday 25 August. Contact: Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830.

GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB INTERSECTIONAL, MT. NORRIS BOY SCOUT CAMP, EDEN. Camp out with folks from the rest of the G.M.C. Daily and nightly activities.

See May Long Trail News for details.

Monday 26 August - Friday 30 August. Contact: Sue Carey 446-2830.

VOLUNTEERS FOR PEACE WORK PARTIES. See article elsewhere.

Thursday 29 August, 6 p.m., Ogdens', 4 Emmett Ave., Rutland (on Pine Hill; first right off west end of State St. after Pierpoint Ave.) Contact: Sue Carey 446-2830.

VOLUNTEERS FOR PEACE POTLUCK AND ENTERTAINMENT. Come share a dish and meet our Volunteers for Peace. (See article elsewhere.) Slide program afterward.

Saturday 7 September, 9 a.m. (9:30 a.m. at Route 103.) Leader: Sue Carey 446-2830.

SAVE THE LONG TRAIL WALKATHON. Route 140 (Wallingford Gulf) to Route 103, with stop at Minerva Hinchey Shelter. See Clarendon Gorge Suspension Bridge, Airport Lookout, Spring Lake Clearing and generally enjoy a 5 mi. moderate hike over pretty trail. See article for general Walkathon information.

Saturday 14 September, 9 a.m. Leaders: Sue Thomas 773-2185 and Herb Ogden, Jr.

(H) 775-1350, (W) 775-3368

ANCIENT POST ROAD FROM NEW BOSTON PAST NORTH POND TO PITTSFIELD. This is part of our bicentennial celebration. The road shows up on a map from the 1790's and had disappeared from the map by 1869, but it's still there, ascending eastward from near the Chittenden Reservoir, crossing the Long Trail, passing tiny, beautiful North Pond, and following Townshend Brook down into Pittsfield. 8 mi. moderate except one steep ascent to the ridge.

Saturday 21 September, 1 p.m. (bring no lunch). Leader: Kit Davidson 273-2982.

SECOND ANNUAL TACONIC MOUNTAINS RAMBLE. Waterfalls, rock ledges, rolling meadows, mountain peaks with views north, south, east and west, a Japanese garden, and other goodies. Wine and cheese on the lawn afterward. Easy to moderate. Rain date is Sunday 22 September; call the leader if in doubt.

Saturday 28 September, 8:30 a.m. Leader: Roma Pulling 773-6997.

SHREWSBURY PEAK VIA BLACK SWAMP TRAIL. Beautiful woods road, stop at Newfound Shelter, built by the CCC, nice ascent up a peak with wonderful panorama. 6.2 mi. moderate to difficult.

Thursday 3 October, 7 p.m. Contact: Linda Pellerin 773-7779.

SCHEDULING MEETING at the Ogdens', 4 Emmett Ave. (off west end of State St., on Pine Hill, Rutland City), 775-1350. Help us plan the next three months of outings. For Outings Committee and all others who are interested or even just curious.

Saturday 5 October, 9 a.m. Leader: Sue Thomas 773-2185.

BREADLOAF MOUNTAIN VIA SKYLIGHT POND TRAIL. See Skylight Pond, new camp there, and, of course, one of Vermont's major peaks. Pass the half-way point on the Long Trail, too. 7 mi. moderate.

Sunday 13 October, 9:30 a.m. Leader: W.C. Scott 775-1494.

MYSTERY HIKE. 4 mi. moderate walk to destination known only to the Leader.

Sunday 20 October, 10:30 a.m. Leaders: Rob and Sue Carey 446-2830.

ALDRICHVILLE. Hike to abandoned town in Wallingford along the Long Trail. Part of our bicentennial historical celebrations. 5 mi. moderate.

Saturday 26 October, 10 a.m. Leader: Herb Ogden, Jr. (H) 775-1350, (W) 775-3368.

SIDE TRAIL WORK PARTY. Help prepare one of our side trails for winter by cleaning out waterbars and doing light maintenance. Views should be good with the leaves gone. Feel free to come along just for the hike if you don't mind waiting while we play with waterbars, etc. 5-7 mi. moderate hike.

Sunday 3 November, 10 a.m. Leader: Wally Rogers 468-3210.

BALD MOUNTAIN - GALICK PRESERVE, WEST HAVEN. Includes interesting Nature Conservancy land in an out-of-the way corner of Vermont at the south end of Lake Champlain. Moderate.

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
Rob Carey, President RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
Linda Pellerin, Vice-President 79 East St., Rutland VT 05701 773-7779
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas. RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

CLARENDON GORGE WORK PARTY

29 June 1991

by Sue Carey, Leader

The 28th was hot and humid with temperatures in the nineties but Saturday was much cooler and less humid. Out original aim was the Clarendon Gorge bridge area. Earlier in the week I had made arrangements for a load of stones to be dropped there so we could fill in holes along the path and cover some spots that are badly eroded. Unfortunately the driver didn't deliver the stones as planned.

Of course there was plenty of other work to do. John Hughes and Bill Robichaud hiked south from Route 103 and did some minor rerouting. Chris Davis, Herb Ogden and I picked litter at Clarendon Gorge and then headed for Minerva Hinchey.

Herb hiked north on the trail with a swizzle stick and practiced his golf swing [huh? --Ed.] on the weeds along the trail. Chris and I nailed flashing along the bunks to discourage the porcupines, cleaned out the spring, fixed holes in the outhouse, and put in a new

toilet seat. We also replaced the table with a new model and varnished it.

Everyone met at the shelter for lunch and most of us called it a day then.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Wally Rogers	
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	
Ray Catozzi	

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.
92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701

!!!SEND COPY BY 3 OCTOBER 1991 PLEASE!!!

Smoke & Blazes welcomes not only reports of Section hikes but also letters and reports of your own unusual excursions.

**EVERY \$6 BUYS ONE FOOT OF TRAIL AND \$50
EARNS A NEW PAIR OF SOCKS!**

by Sue Carey

Yes, it's true! You can help save the Long Trail and earn a new pair of socks at the same time. It's the Save the Long Trail Hike-a-thon which is set for 7 September 1991. Our Section's part is from Route 140 to Route 103. Just 5.1 easy miles. We need volunteers to get sponsors and donations, and others to help shuttle hikers.

If your socks are worn and need replacing, you'll want to raise enough donations for a new pair. Every hiker who raises \$50 in pledges gets a free PAIR OF SOCKS! But don't be satisfied with just a pair of socks. By raising \$100 you get a fanny pack. \$250 brings you a Jansport Taos pack, \$500 a day and a half pack, and, for the real go-getter, \$1000 gets you a Big Frog Tent from North Face. Oh, yes, the fine print: everyone gets the socks but you only get one of the other prizes.

So hurry and tell Rob or me that you want to participate in the hike-a-thon. Just remember that in order to get your SOCKS you have to raise \$50 in pledges and register before 23 August. Call us today. We'll rush you a pledge form so that you can start bugging your friends, neighbors, relatives, and co-workers about sponsoring you. Call 446-2830.

**VOLUNTEERS FOR PEACE WORK PARTY AND
COVERED DISH SUPPER**

by Sue Carey

During the week of 26 August a group of people from Volunteers for Peace will be working on the Long Trail. Volunteers for Peace is an organization based in Belmont that sponsors workcamps around the globe. Some examples of their work include building a school in South America, working on the Dismas House in Rutland, an Environmental Center in Maine, various projects in Europe, and working at children's camps in Russia. The Volunteers pay for their own transportation to and from the host country.

The Volunteers will help us complete projects that aren't routinely done each year. This might include clearing and blazing side trails and doing stone work

at Clarendon Gorge. They have people to head up the work parties, but I thought it would be nice to have some Killington Section members involved. If you are interested, call Sue Carey at 446-2830.

Also, the Volunteers have asked us to put on a social activity. We have scheduled a covered dish party and slide show at Herb Ogden's house at 4 Emmett Avenue in Rutland at 6 p.m. on Thursday 29 August. Hamburgers, hot dogs and beverages will be provided. Bring another main dish, a side dish, or dessert to share.

CHALLENGE COMPLETE AT LAST!

by Roma Pulling

After several people asked us if we hadn't completed our project yet of photographing all the Long Trail shelters, we decided to finish it this spring. Before the leaves were fully developed, after which lighting in these wooded areas would not be as good, we made five trips north in six weeks and photographed the last eight shelters, including the new Corliss Camp.

While visiting Corliss Camp, I hiked the Davis Neighborhood Trail to add to my list of side trails completed. The trail follows an old logging road and was not difficult except for being very muddy when we walked it in April. We were pleased to find Parker Camp, which we heard was going to be dismantled last summer, still standing and in use. It was like visiting an old friend, as we had camped there in 1983 on a backpacking trip from the Johnson-Waterville Road to Route 118.

The other seven shelters were approached via the Long Trail. Our greatest effort was our last hike, from lake Mansfield to Puffer Shelter and back, ten miles over rugged terrain. As I don't attempt that much frequently these days, I wondered what effect it would have on me, but I pulled through and even had enough strength to do a walk-a-thon the next day. The hobblebush grew beside the trail all the way and was incredibly beautiful.

So, what will our next project involve? Perhaps we will hike more side trails and add some segments to our coverage of the Appalachian Trail. Keep tuned.

HOW WE STACK UP: Below is the G.M.C. membership as of 15 March 1991.

Section	Voting Members	Total Memberships	Indiv +								Group	Busin.
			Indiv.	Family	Sponser	Defend.	Life	Life	Jr.			
AT LARGE	2629	2209	1372	481	0	0	3	293	12	38	10	
BENNINGTON	146	124	97	24	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	
BRATTLEBORO	145	116	85	29	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	
BREAD LOAF	144	111	66	41	0	0	0	0	2	1	1	
BURLINGTON	472	373	235	36	1	4	1	46	0	1	0	
CONNECTICUT	141	120	90	27	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	
KILLINGTON	117	99	67	14	0	0	3	14	1	0	0	
LARAWAY	56	44	29	14	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	
MANCHESTER	71	49	27	22	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
MONTPELIER	267	220	173	47	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
NEW YORK	387	338	185	34	0	0	3	116	0	0	0	
OTTAUQUECHEE	233	178	119	57	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	
PIONEER VALLEY	102	79	52	24	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	
STERLING	75	64	49	12	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	
WORCESTER	174	125	54	44	0	0	2	25	0	0	0	
TOTAL	5159	4249	2700	956	1	4	13	502	22	41	11	

**GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB PRESIDENT THANKS
KILLINGTON SECTION FOR \$1000 DONATION**

Herb Ogden, Jr., G.M.C. director, received the following after the Killington Section Annual Meeting:

April 19, 1991

Dear Herb:

Thank you for the opportunity to attend the Killington Section's Annual Meeting on Saturday. It was good to chat with folks from the Section and have a chance to bring everyone up to date on the Killington/Pico situation. I'm pleased that the central Club and the Killington Section have been able to work so closely on this issue.

I also thank you all for the generous donation of \$1000 to help defray the costs associated with mediation and Act 250 in the Killington matter. We do need your support if we are continue our effort to protect the LT/AT across the Coolidge Range. The Sections' donation demonstrates that the Killington Section is truly committed to the Long Trail.

Please pass my thanks along to your members.

Regards,
Brian T. Fitzgerald
President

DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH OLD S&BS?

To recycle a Smoke & Blazes, leave it in the waiting room of an office, where it will introduce others to our section.



KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB
BY-LAWS

(Including amendments ratified at 1991 Annual Meeting)

1. The purposes of the Killington Section of the G.M.C. shall be to maintain that part of the Long Trail, along with side trails and shelters which it agrees to maintain for the G.M.C.; to encourage proper trail and shelter use throughout its section of the Long Trail; and to arrange for group hikes and other social and appropriate activities.
2. Membership in the Killington Section is open to anyone who supports the purposes of the Killington Section and pays the annual dues. All voting members shall be at least 18 years old.
3. The Killington Section shall conduct all activities without prejudice in regard to race, gender, religion, national origin, or sexual preference. We shall encourage persons with disabilities to participate according to their limitations.
4. The activities of the section shall be managed by a Board of Directors, consisting of nine members. The Directors shall be nominated from the floor and elected at the Annual Meeting.
5. The terms of office of the Directors shall be three years, with three Directors elected each year. A Director who has served two full consecutive terms may not be re-elected until one year has passed.
6. The absence of a Director from two consecutive meetings of the Board, without a valid reason accepted by the Board, shall terminate membership on the Board and create a vacancy. Vacancies on the Board, created thus or through resignation, may be filled by a majority vote of the remaining Directors, subject to approval of the Section at the next Annual Meeting.
7. Officers shall be elected by the Directors from among their number at the first meeting of the Board following the Annual Meeting. They shall consist of a President, Vice-president, Secretary, and Treasurer, with the last two being combined if found desirable. The term of office shall be one year.
8. Whenever necessary, the Directors shall elect, preferably from their number, G.M.C. Directors and alternate Directors as allocated by the G.M.C. By-laws. The Directors may at their discretion elect G.M.C. Directors and alternates from the general Section membership.
9. The By-laws may be amended by the affirmative vote of seven Directors, , effective upon ratification by a two-thirds vote of those Section members who attend an Annual or Special Meeting, following a notice of at least two weeks.
10. The Board shall meet at least twice a year, upon the call of the President or at the request of three or more Directors. A quorum for all business of the Board shall be a majority of the total number of Directors.

11. A quorum for all business of the Section shall be one-tenth of those members eligible to vote.

12. The Annual Meeting shall be held no later than the end of April to nominate and to elect Directors, hear reports of the Officers and G.M.C. Director(s), plan for the coming year, and transact any other appropriate business.

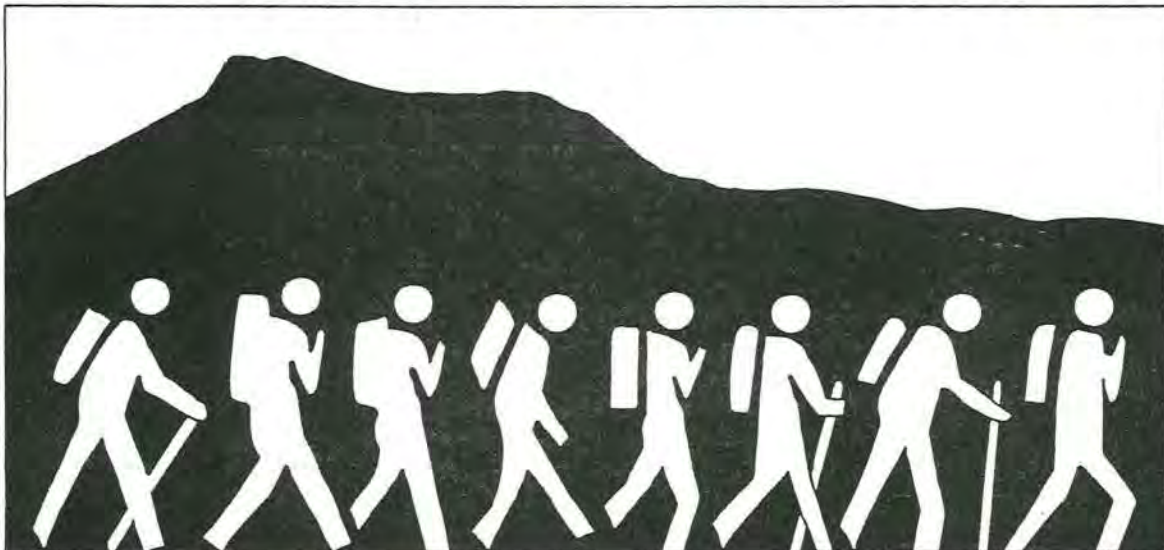
13. Within fourteen days after a vote of a majority of the Directors or a petition of ten per cent of the members, the President shall set the date of a Special Meeting of the Section and give at least fourteen days notice, with an agenda, to all members.

14. Annual dues, to cover the G.M.C. assessment, trail and shelter work, social and other appropriate activities including publication of a newsletter, shall be set by the Board of Directors, subject to approval by a majority of those present at an Annual or Special Meeting.

15. If the Section is dissolved or otherwise ceases to function, all of its property of every kind shall pass to the Green Mountain Club, Inc., or the G.M.C.'s designated successor.

END

THE TIME TO SAVE THE LONG TRAIL IS NOW!



WITH YOUR HELP THE LONG TRAIL WILL BE PROTECTED FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS!

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	200.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

* The Killington Section collects dues on a calendar year basis. If you first joined the Killington Section during last year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



TO:

W Rogers and D Gartlein 91
RR 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

**MYSTERY HISTORY HIKE**

7 July 1991

by Roma Pulling, Co-Leader

Those who expected Churchill to report on this are already disappointed. He was kind enough to change hikes with Al and me when a conflict developed on our original hike date (July 13). Then the Clarendon Shelter cookout scheduled for that date was rained out. Our "mystery history" hike nearly suffered the same fate.

Six hikers left Main Street Park, but only five arrived at our parking spot at Big Branch. One had correctly forecast stormy weather and returned home. By the time we were ready to take the Long Trail south we had picked up four more hikers in the parking area by prearrangement and were hiking in light rain, which gradually increased until at Big Branch Shelter we took refuge from a heavy downpour. This continued for over half an hour, accompanied by thunder and lightning which seemed to strike in our immediate vicinity. As long as we were inside, looking out, it was almost enjoyable.

My purpose in hiking in the Big Branch area was to explore the history of S. L. Griffith's lumber empire. Griffith became "Vermont's first millionaire" with saw mills and charcoal kilns in Danby and Mt. Tabor. The section of Mt. Tabor into which we hiked was once known as Mill Glen. When the storm abated, we followed the trail a short distance to explore the site of a Griffith mill and waterwheel. If walking conditions had been drier, I planned to bushwhack into the woods to Greeley Cemetery. The history of Mt. Tabor tells of Griffith buying the "Greeley Mill." I like to think there is a con-

nection. From there we would have gone south on the trail to Old Job, site of timber operations in the past and of an enormous sawdust pile. But as bushwhacking would have been like taking a shower, we stopped at the suspension bridge and turned back. The trail, which had been crossed by one stream on the way in, was now interrupted in a dozen places by runoff, some of it fast and deep.

On the way home three of us stopped at Griffith's grave in Danby's Scottsville cemetery and admired his house, now an inn and restaurant in Danby.

**PLEASE SEND DUES TO TREASURER
WALLY ROGERS BY YEAR'S END!****THE BIGGEST ROCK IN SHREWSBURY**

4 August 1991

by Jerry Parker, Leader

We parked at the picnic area on the CCC Road. Fourteen hikers and two dogs proceeded a short distance down the road until we came to a logging road which we followed, stopping to pick raspberries.

We then turned off onto a snowmobile trail. We found a toad which kept five children happy. A little while later we came to the so-called "Biggest Rock in Shrewsbury." Some of us and the children climbed a makeshift ladder to the top, which made me a little uneasy with a 25 foot sheer drop on the back side of the rock.

We decided to take a different route down so we bushwhacked a short distance until we came to the Shrewsbury Peak Trail. It was a little steeper and rockier, but slowly we made our way down and got back safely to our cars.

VOLUNTEERS FOR PEACE

26 - 29 August 1991

by Sue Carey, Trails & Shelters Chair

There always seems to be some work to do on our section of trail. So when the Volunteers for Peace showed an interest in working on the Long Trail, I was enthused. The Volunteers for Peace is an organization that does volunteer work on projects located around the world. The volunteers pay their own traveling expenses and usually are housed and fed by the Volunteers for Peace.

They helped us on three different days. During two days at Clarendon Gorge, they put in new water bars and replaced some that had been vandalized, did some reblazing, and finished a minor reroute around a wet section.

Helping on the work parties were Gemma from Philadelphia, Peter from Germany, Elena from France, and Vladimir, Vladimir and Victor from Siberia. The three Russians were very good at cutting away blowdowns with hand saws. In fact the three of them could cut away a tree faster than one person with a chain saw. They pointed out to me that the saw they were using had broken teeth and couldn't be tightened. That was embarrassing. I'll have to work on tool maintenance. Even with a poor quality saw, they did a good job.

On Wednesday Sue Thomas took them trail clearing on the Bucklin Trail. This must have worn them out because they refused to work the next day. They also were impressed with the view from Killington Peak.

On Thursday we had a pot luck supper at Herb Ogden's house. This gave us a chance to socialize and learn more about what they thought about Vermont. We also learned that Gemma and Vladimir were planning on getting married and moving to Siberia. We wish them luck!

EDITORIAL AND WORD-PROCESSING HELP URGENTLY NEEDED TO CONTINUE PUBLISHING SMOKE & BLAZES

Editor Herb Ogden has urgently requested help in editing our Section's quarterly newsletter. Ideally, we need someone who can use WordPerfect. Please call 775-1350 evenings or 775-3368 days.

HIKE-A-THON

7 September 1991

by Sue Carey, Section Leader

The Hike-a-thon was very successful. We raised \$519 for the Long Trail Protection Fund. This will buy, on the average, two acres of land for trail protection. Also, several people who came out hiking with us enjoyed it so much that they joined our Section.

We met at the park at 9 a.m., then regrouped at Clarendon Gorge at 9:30. What a nice day for a hike -- cool and sunny. The hikers were shuttled to Bear Mountain Road and started hiking north.

Rob and Seth Carey manned the snack stand at Minerva Hinchey Shelter. We had the usual hot beverages plus soda, water and lemonade. Also, there was soup, cheese and crackers, and numerous desserts -- quite a spread.

We regrouped at the shelter, lunched, then headed north again. Rob and Seth were ready to start packing when a group of Massachusetts Boy Scouts also on the hike-a-thon appeared. They helped finish the leftovers.

Mara and I lagged behind the group. When she started to ask "how much further is it?" I taught her fractions -- $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way. Everyone got back safely and at least three new people have joined the club since the hike.

GREENE ROAD, CHITTENDEN TO PITTSFIELD

14 September 1991

by Sue Thomas, Co-Leader

Sometimes accidents result in happy discoveries. A couple of years ago, while hiking around Chittenden, I got lost. I didn't know how lost till I emerged on Route 100 in Pittsfield. Though I was far from pleased at the time and staggered back to my car after dark, I had inadvertently stumbled onto an old way called the Greene Road, which in the early 1800s was the only local way over the Green Mountains. By reading Chittenden's history and talking to several members of its historical society I learned that it had originally been an Indian trail. It passed across German Hill and through the New Boston

continued on p. 3

GREENE ROAD, continued from p. 2

area, then by a mill and Greene's Tavern before heading up to North Pond.

It seemed an appropriate hike for the bicentennial year but, due to the logistics of spotting cars as far apart as Chittenden and Pittsfield, I was reluctant till Herb Ogden offered to co-lead. That way he could share the blame if we had more hikers than cars, which is exactly what happened when sixteen people came!

We had beautiful weather, and set out from Mountain Top Inn on the relatively flat portion of the hike. After a brief stop at New Boston to discuss the history of the area (we were fortunate to have Jean and Charlie Davies along from the Pittsford Historical Society), we continued on and soon began the rather vicious climb up the ridge. Our group ranged from two teenagers to hikers in their mid-seventies, and I'm happy to report that everyone made it, and remarkably cheerfully! I'm not happy to report that two weeks before we got there loggers bulldozed through the area so that it bears little resemblance to the quaint old road I got lost on.

Everyone was relieved after the climb to reach North Pond, where we stopped for lunch amid lots of moose tracks. After lunch we meandered down the other side of the ridge, where Jerry spotted bear claw marks on a beech tree and some moose hair on an overhanging limb. The only after-lunch challenge was getting all sixteen of us in two vehicles. By squooshing nine into Ray's we were able to do it -- not very comfortably, but it worked.

One postscript: Jean called to say that she and Charlie went back later and she counted "thank-you-marms" on the way up to the pond. I've unfortunately lost the paper I wrote the exact number on, but she explained to me that a "thank-you-marm" is a level space long enough to accommodate a horse and wagon on the way up a hill. Thanks, Jean, for my new fact for the day!



SECOND ANNUAL TACONIC MOUNTAINS RAMBLE

21 September 1991

Kit Davidson, Leader

by Linda Pellerin

The older children said it was their best hike ever and Jerry's nephew Ross can't wait to go back, so I would say Kit's delightful scenic hike was a great success.

Thirty-two of us started out under a bright blue sky to hike about three miles and enjoy views in every direction. Everyone marveled over Kit's man made waterfall and Japanese type garden.

I led a small group back the "escape route" that Kit sent us on, not knowing the steers would be in the pasture. The children kept mooing as the steers mooed back. You can imagine my surprise when a large number of horned bovines came charging through the woods toward us. Luckily they were called back by another steer. They stood glaring at us as I ran to get over the barbed wire fence, not exactly your fearless leader.

Once we reached Kit's trailer, we helped ourselves to drinks, cheese and crackers, compliments of our generous host. Our sincere thanks to Kit.

SHREWSBURY PEAK TRAIL

28 September 1991

by Roma Pulling, Leader

The climb up the Black Swamp Trail was pleasant and the view from Shrewsbury Peak superb, but my goal for this hike was to complete the Shrewsbury Peak Trail from the summit to where it intersects the Long Trail. This we did.

On a cool day of mixed sunshine and clouds, eight people met at the park, more than I expected at the designated hour of 8:30. We met two more hikers at the foot of the mountain.

The Black Swamp Trail is a shorter alternative to the Shrewsbury Peak Trail, with a steady but moderate ascent to a point just north of the peak. On the way we visited Shrewsbury Peak Shelter, or, as we like to call it, Newfound Shelter, a log lean-to for about six hikers, on a short side trail. From here Margaret Henkel showed us a direct

continued on p. 4

SHREWSBURY PEAK, continued from p.3

route back to the main trail, eliminating any backtracking. We were soon on the summit, admiring views of Mt. Ascutney and Mt. Monadnock in the far distance. From here three hikers returned to their cars, using the Shrewsbury Peak Trail to the former Northam Picnic Pavilion site, where with foresight we had spotted two cars.

The rest of us continued north on the Shrewsbury Peak Trail. We were fortunate to have a director from Farm and Wilderness Camps, David Martin, with us, who could set the leader straight whenever she strayed from the trail! It was actually very well defined and had been cleared this past summer by workers from the Farm and Wilderness Camps. I was pleased to find this part of the trail in such good condition after having been warned on two occasions that it was difficult to follow and obstructed by blow-downs. On the way we ate lunch on a nordic ski trail before completing the trail at the site of the former Tamarack Shelter, removed in 1984. David Martin assured us that his workers were ready and willing to build a replacement for Tamarack as soon as a location has been determined.

From this point we returned to our cars the way we had come. On reaching the ski trail where we had lunched, I was surprised to see two cyclists pedaling along it. We met four other hikers on the trail, and two more arrived at the trailhead as we left for home. The drive was a delight due to the colored foliage, which seemed to be at its peak at that elevation.

MYSTERY HIKE, GLEN LAKE AREA

13 October 1991

by Walter Churchill Scott, Leader

On a perfect October day our section had its quarterly mystery hike and to tell the truth even the leader was not sure where to go.

At 9:30 Ed Riley was there; a couple of minutes later Bernie Donahue arrived. Then six members of the Telemark Ski Club, located in Pittsford, joined us after calling Saturday evening to con-

firm our walk.

The whole group looked pretty fit, so we chose to visit the Glen Lake area. Leaving the boat launching area, we walked along the Moscow Road, then cut off onto a woodroad going over the causeway at the north end of Glen Lake.

Next we took a short side trip to Said Pond, a Soil Conservation project of 1930-40. A pretty spot and nearby in one of the clearings we heard and saw some geese going south for the winter.

As we went on uphill and swinging around to the west side of the lake, we made the usual one mistake as always, by turning west for about five minutes. Realizing our error, we turned around, got on the correct trail, and soon came to the overlook.

At this point, as long as most of us had not brought a lunch, we decided to return via the blazed trail which skirts the lake most of the way, rather than continue around the lake, hitting Scotch Hill Road and returning to our cars.

A new dam is being built at Glen Lake that results in high water. We were able to walk along the shore. Ed pointed out some mussels to us, plus a number of other interesting sights.

It was a pleasure to have the folks from the Telemark Ski Club with us, and we are sure to send a new schedule to them in hopes they will join us again.

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	
Ray Catozzi	

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.

92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701

!!!SEND COPY BY 4 JANUARY 1992 PLEASE!!!

Smoke & Blazes welcomes not only reports of Section hikes but also letters and reports of your own unusual excursions.

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street, at the time shown. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant footgear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call the listed trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. Guests are welcome!

Saturday 9 Nov., 9 a.m. Leader: Herb Ogden (H)775-1350, (W)775-3368.

PICO BUSHWHACK. Hike the Long Trail from Sherburne Pass to a little south of Pico Camp, then follow the flagged -- but not cleared -- "West Ridge Route" to Route 4 proposed by Killington/Pico as a way to avoid contact between the trail and the ski areas. Some interesting vistas and natural features. About 6½ mi. Moderate on the L.T., but difficult on the bushwhack.

Thursday 21 Nov., 7 p.m. President: Rob Carey 446-2830.

KILLINGTON SECTION DIRECTORS MEETING at Linda Pellerin's, 79 East Street, Rutland (773-7779).

Saturday 23 Nov., 5 p.m. Leader: Linda Pellerin 773-7779.

POTLUCK SUPPER at Unitarian-Universalist Church, 117 West St., Rutland. Program: Useful and Edible Wild Plants, by Jean Davies (slides and tasting).

Saturday 7 Dec., 1 p.m. Leader: Sue Thomas 773-2185.

SHERBURNE PASS TO GIFFORD WOODS on Vt. Route 100, past Ben's Balcony view north to Pico. 1.7 mi. moderate, with a few steep places.

Sunday 15 Dec., 9 a.m. Leader: Jean Davies 483-6623.

TRAILS AT CAMP BETSY COX AND CAMP SAGAMOND, PITTSFORD. Hiking, cross country skiing, or snowshoeing on old logging roads and hiking trails. Lunchtime fire. Up to 4 mi. easy or moderate.

Saturday 21 Dec., 6:30 p.m. Leaders: Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830.

WINTER SOLSTICE MOONLIGHT HIKE in Little Red Schoolhouse area, Wallingford. 1 mi. easy.

Thursday 2 Jan. 1992, 7 p.m. Co-chairs: Linda Pellerin 773-7779 and

Herb Ogden (H)775-1350, (W)775-3368.

OUTINGS COMMITTEE SCHEDULING MEETING at Linda Pellerin's, 79 East St., Rutland. Help us plan the next three months of outings. For Outings Committee and all others who are interested. Refreshments.

Sunday 5 Jan., 9:30 a.m. Leader: Bernie Donahue 773-7462.

OLD ROARING BROOK ROAD, SHREWSBURY. Original road from North Shrewsbury to Plymouth Union. Cross country ski, snowshoe, or walk. About 3 mi. moderate.

Sunday 12 Jan., 10 a.m. Leader: W. C. Scott 775-1494.

GLEN DAM, RUTLAND TOWN. Cross country ski up to the dam; cocoa and coffee afterward. 2 mi. easy.

Sunday 19 Jan., 1 p.m. Leaders: Rob & Sue Carey 446-2830.

ELFIN LAKE, WALLINGFORD. Skating party. Call leaders for alternative rink location if weather prevents use of the lake.

continued on p. 6

Saturday 25 Jan., 10:30 a.m. Leaders: Roma & Al Pulling 773-6997.
OLD ROAD IN BRANDON. Ski, snowshoe, or hike. 1½ mi. easy.

Saturday 1 Feb., 9 a.m. Leader: Herb Ogden (H)775-1350, (W)775-3368.

CARYL BROOK TRAIL AROUND THOUSAND ACRE HILL TO MICHIGAN. Despite that last name, this is all in Pittsfield and Chittenden. We will follow old and new logging roads that have probably been snowmobiled, into a beautiful and remote area. **For intermediate or expert cross country skiers;** on the long downhill at the end, walkers and snowshoers will not be able to keep up, and the leader will not be responsible for them. 8 mi. moderate.

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
Rob Carey, President RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
Linda Pellerin, Vice-President 79 East St., Rutland VT 05701 773-7779
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas. RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

CANTY TRAIL WORK PARTY

26 October 1991

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Leader

I think this was the best turnout for a side trail work party in the last six years. A half-dozen people spent a pretty fall day on the trail up Blue Ridge Mountain. We completely cleared it, dug out old waterbars, and put in a dozen or so new ones. The trail needs more than that, especially on the middle third, but some of the needed drainage on the old woodroad entails major earthmoving. It's not perfect yet, but it's in the best shape it's been in for about the last decade.

We stopped for lunch at the falls, a very pretty place with a view. Farther up, we noted where Churchill Scott said the old Hellebore Trail went north of the brook. It used to cross the Old Turnpike Road and hit the Long Trail near where Tucker Lodge once stood, now at the edge of the Robinwood development. Churchill recalled the Hellebore Trail once had a branch north to the Wildcat Road in Chittenden, but the top part of this has disappeared and even the bottom is hard to find.

This seems to be a very popular trail. We met a dozen or so hikers. We hope the bottom part, across Crague Perkins's Tall Timbers Camp land, will remain open to the hiking public despite the many new survey flags we saw. (The top part is Green Mountain National Forest.) We also talked about extending the trail to the middle summit of Blue Ridge, which has a nice view over the south summit and Pico.

KILLINGTON, LTD., PICO PEAK SKI RESORT, AND THE LONG AND APPALACHIAN TRAILS

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Some may recall that, back last winter when Killington, Ltd. still had an agreement to buy the Pico ski area, these ski areas signed a well-publicized agreement with the Green Mountain Club and other trail and environmental groups. This was the result of many mediation sessions that began in the summer of 1990. Under the agreement, some 4,000 acres west of the Coolidge Range was to remain undeveloped. In exchange, the G.M.C. and others agreed that Killington/Pico would not be opposed in their application for an Act 250 permit to link their ski areas with a few lifts and trails, mostly just south of Pico Camp. Pico Camp lay in the way of two ski trails and was to be moved at least partly at the ski areas' expense. The parties agreed to disagree about ski development along the LT between Pico Camp and Sherburne Pass.

The Green Mountain Club and the Appalachian Trail Conference have appealed the Act 250 permit granted this summer because it does not make clear whether the mediated agreement is a condition of the permit. In other words, the permit may allow Killington or Pico to build the connector trails, plus trails over part of the Long Trail between Pico Camp and Sherburne Pass, without giving up development west of the Coolidge Range. The Green Mountain Club also opposes the new lifts and trails that the permit would let Pico or Killington build between Pico Camp and Sherburne Pass.

GENEROSITY OR OBLIGATION?

by Herb Ogden, Jr.

Members may be interested to compare the following excerpts from deeds to parts of the land between Sherburne Pass and Killington Peak traversed by the Long Trail, with Killington, Ltd.'s propaganda about being there first and allowing the Trail to cross its land through sheer generosity. Nevertheless, note that the deeds do not cover all the land in question and do not create a protected corridor. The deeds are (1) Mortimer Proctor to Pico Peak, Inc., 7 May 1948, (2) Vermont Marble Co. to Pico Peak, Inc., 23 November 1946, (3) Vermont Marble Co. to State of Vermont, 29 December 1945, and (4) Vermont Marble Co. to Green Mountain Club, Inc., 22 January 1945.

Killington has argued in the Act 250 proceedings that these conditions mean only that the Long Trail has the right to go **somewhere** over these lands. If, however, Killington is wrong (as I think), we have the right to use the trail unless we move it. Moreover, the deeds say nothing about summer use only. Do hikers have the right to use this route in winter, too? If so, what effect would an exercise of that right have? Would skiers enjoy avoiding hikers or snowshoers who moved slowly across the ski trails? What would this situation do to a ski area's liability insurance premiums? This was not an issue before Killington began to run Pico and made plans to build ski lifts and trails on a substantial part of the Long Trail.

September 3, 1946, so far as the same affects said premises. (e) A right for the public and others to use the Long Trail, so-called, as now and hereafter used and laid out. This deed is also upon the following conditions:

(e) A right for the public and others to use the Long Trail, so-called, as now and hereafter used and laid out; (f) The annual rental due the Town of Sherburne

on the plan of the Town of Sherburne. Subject to the right of the public and others to use the Long Trail, so-called, as now and hereafter used and laid out. Subject also to the stone and mineral rights and other easements

by the grantor, its successors and assigns, reserved. Subject to the rights of the public and others to use the Long Trail, as now and hereafter used and laid out, the rights and easements of others in the Brad Mead Burial Lot, so-called, the rights for the highway crossing said premises, the right for power and pole lines now crossing said premises, and the telephone line to Pico Tower, and all other easements of record. Reserving to the Grantor, its successors and assigns, the right in common with others to use the wood road crossing the above described premises. To Have and To Hold the above remised, released and quit-claimed premises, with the appurtenances thereof, unto the said grantee, its

KILLINGTON SECTION GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

MEMBERSHIP LIST--1991

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KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	200.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

* The Killington Section collects dues on a calendar year basis. If you first joined the Killington Section during last year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. From your 1992 dues (due on 31 Dec. 1991), you may deduct 50_ for each month in 1991 during which you were @FONT MX9B;not yet a member.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735

TO:

Smoke & Blazes

Newsletter of the Killington Section,
Green Mountain Club

Binder #1	1948 - 1954
Binder #2	1955 - 1962
Binder #3	1963 - 1975
Binder #4	1976 - 1983
Binder #5	1984 - 1991
Binder #6	1992 - 2001
Binder #7	2002 - Date

A Note About Numbers

Smoke and Blazes started in 1948 as a monthly publication and continued so until about 1959 when it became a bimonthly. In about 1967 it switched to quarterly publication. Occasionally issues were skipped, especially in 1970 and 1971.

In general each calendar year was assigned a new "Volume", and "Numbers" were assigned consecutively from "1" through each year.

There is some lack of consistency in the months of publication, and there are some out-and-out errors in the numbering.

The following Table of Contents lists the issues in this binder showing the Volume, Number, and Date as printed and, where different, what the Volume, Number, and Date probably should have been,

Dedication

This set of copies of *Smoke and Blazes* is donated to the Rutland Historical Society in memory of my parents, Mary and Craigie Perkins and my aunt, Vera Perkins. They conceived the idea for a Killington Section newsletter in 1948 and served as editors and publishers for the first several years of its existence, cutting stencils, and running mimeograph copies in our living room. They continued as frequent contributors to the publication and as active members of the Club for over a half century. Fortunately, Dad had a pack rat proclivity which I seem to have inherited. By combining his collection of *Smoke and Blazes* with mine, I have been able to put together this complete run of the publication.

Bob Perkins
Rutland, VT
April, 1999

**BALD MOUNTAIN - GALICK PRESERVE**

3 November 1991

by Wally Rogers, Leader

Fifteen members and friends met at The Nature Conservancy parking area for the Galick-Bald Mountain Preserve in West Haven, Vermont. You have to cross through New York to reach this little known area of Vermont on Lake Champlain, just across the lake from South Bay. The lot was filled with others enjoying a company hike, but we didn't see them during the day. Climbing the trail from the lot, we registered at the log book and hiked across the open fields to a large barn. Vandals and weather have damaged the structure and rusted the spare parts inventory of the Galicks-wizard mechanics.

We found fall apples still clinging to the trees and being enjoyed by porcupines. They were ten feet up in the trees about 100 meters apart and tolerated our delight and close inspection of their lunch spot. Following braided paths in grass and scrub junipers, the group met at an abandoned hillside house above the lake for our lunch. Below on the shore was a rock pier. The people who lived in the house probably used the lake as a major route into their farm.

We separated into several groups according to interests and energy levels with eight continuing, mostly by trails, to the ridge SE of the Bald Mountain peak, south along the cliff tops, circling the dens of venomous animals and returning to our cars a bit later than the projected time. The warm sunny late fall day and views of Lake Champlain and Black Mountain helped me to appreciate the first Americans, farmers and natural area preservationists who have lived and worked in this area.

**PLEASE SEND 1992 DUES TO
TREASURER WALLY ROGERS NOW!****PICO BUSHWACK**

9 November 1991

by Herb Ogden, Jr., Leader

The turnout for this hike was an impressive surprise. More than a half-dozen people turned out for what was billed as a long, difficult bushwhack. They got what was advertised and had a good time! Their participation also doubled the number of people to hike a route to which Pico Ski Resort would like to relocate the Long and Appalachian Trails to avoid the new ski lifts and trails it wants to build between Pico Camp and Sherburne pass.

First came the easy part: we climbed about 1400' up from Sherburne Pass to Pico Junction along the snow-dusted Long Trail, then sidled along to Pico Camp. Vandals have hit the windows again; Lexan replacement should be considered. After enjoying the view of Ascutey, we continued south on the LT until it hit the ridge.

Next came the moderately hard part with the nice woods and views. Heading westerly around Pico's cone, we followed various colors of flagging through dense evergreens. Those who had been there before us left us plenty of branches to break as we went, and a continuous crackling sound accompanied us. Fairly soon the woods opened up and we entered a pleasant area of mossy rocks and old growth, with nice views toward Killington and Mendon Peaks. We picked a particularly nice one around the 3400' elevation for our lunch stop, warmed by the late fall sun. To judge from the 1940 Guidebook, we were about on the route of the long-abandoned west spur

that used to rejoin the Long Trail and the Pico Loop at Pico Junction.

Occasionally zigzagging, we followed a generally pleasant route down a ridge extending about due west from Pico. It looked like a good place for berrying in the summer, but also a difficult stretch to keep cleared at that time of year. We then headed north, crossed a few little brooks, and entered a large, flattish open area with lovely birches. It ended at a 2920' knob crowned by a glacial erratic. This shows on the USGS map, west northwest of Pico Peak. We were about 2/5 of the way to Route 4.



Now came the unpleasant part. We descended steeply to a brook and waded through saplings north of it. We did catch sight of a cliff to our east, and briefly skirted another to our very immediate west, but most of the scenery was uninteresting second growth. An old logging road brought us to the dead-end "dump" where Pico Ski Resort stores the Alpine Slide off-season. Descending from there, we entered a wettish area of second growth containing first a field of small boulders and then a field of large ones. This was very slow going, and we wondered whether a decent trail could be built here. We also increasingly noticed road noise from Route 4 as well as a vacation chalet perched above us and other Pico resort buildings.

The tired group almost rebelled when I went straight uphill to go from one flagline to another near a big ledge. But they made it, they slabbed along the

rocky, brushy slopes south of the Beaver Pond, and they emerged, tired but satisfied, on Route 4 midway between the Beaver Pond and Robinwood. The final walk up paved roads to the Pass was a pleasant change from the rocky, thickety terrain at the bottom of our bushwhack.

We did not hike Pico Ski Resort's proposed final link to the Long Trail. It goes north through a very wet area just west of Fox Run, then slabs easterly along the base of the steep, bouldery slope to Willard Gap.

All the hikers concluded that a very pretty trail could be built from the Pico-Killington saddle to the 2920' knoll. After that point, however, we lost enthusiasm. If there was any way we could keep the present route more or less as it is, we decided we would prefer to do that.

SMOKE & BLAZES ENDS

FOR YOU, IF YOU DON'T RENEW your Killington Section GMC membership. Yes, this is the LAST ISSUE you will receive if you don't send in your 1992 dues soon. For your convenience, there's a membership application at the end of this issue. Your address label tells you if Treasurer Wally Rogers has received your 1992 dues. If you don't see a 92 by your name, please send dues now!

Smoke & Blazes Staff

Herb Ogden	Editor
Sue Thomas	Illustrator
Phil Johnson	Loyal Typist
Irene Hawley	Production and
Lorraine Hawley	Distribution
Virginia Scott	
W. Churchill Scott	
Ray Catozzi	

Please send material to the Editor at
Harlow Liccardi & Crawford, P.C.
92 Center St., Rutland VT 05701
!!!SEND COPY BY 3 APRIL 1992 PLEASE!!!

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Outing Schedule

Trips leave from South Main Street Park in Rutland just south of the Fire Station and Center Street, at the time shown. Please bring lunch unless noted, wear sturdy water-resistant footgear, dress for weather changes, and stay with the leader. Distances are approximate; difficulty indicates steepness and footing. For more information about a trip, please call the listed trip leader. Leaders are not necessarily trained in first aid. If you ride with someone, please share car expense. Guests are welcome!

Saturday 8 Feb., 9 a.m. Leader: Trish Handly 775-4806

Mosses Pond - Weston. Hike, snowshoe or cross country ski. Mileage and difficulty dependent on interest and conditions.

Sunday 16 Feb., 12:30 p.m. Leaders: Rob and Sue Carey 446-2830

Scouting Hike in Shrewsbury. Scouting for possible alternatives for rerouting of LT/AT through Shrewsbury. Hike or snowshoe depending on conditions. 4 miles moderate.

Saturday 22 Feb., 9 a.m. Leaders: Phil Johnson 287-9607; Linda Pellerin 773-7779

Texas Falls off Route 125 in Hancock. Ski, snowshoe or hike. Fire at the end for coffee, cocoa and marshmallows. 3-6 miles easy

Saturday 29 Feb., 10 a.m. Leaders: Roma and Al Pulling 773-6997

Leap Year Hike North Shrewsbury CCC road to the stone hut. 3 miles easy.

Saturday 7 March, 9 a.m. Leader: Tim Welch 483-2085

Merck Forest hike. Mileage and difficulty depends on interest. Possible overnight stay. If interested in overnight, contact leader. Dayhikers welcome.

Sunday 15 March, 1 p.m. Leader: Ray Catozzi 773-3006

Castleton to Poultney Old RR. 4 miles easy.

Sunday 22 March, 9:30 a.m. Leader: W. C. Scott 775-1494

Mystery Hike. 5 miles moderate.

Sunday 29 March, 2 p.m. Vice President: Linda Pellerin 773-7779

Sugar on Snow. Come join us for our traditional winter treat. At the Unitarian Universalist Church on West Street. \$3.00.

Thursday 2 April, 7 p.m. Co-chairs: Herb Ogden (H) 775-1350, (W) 775-3368

Linda Pellerin 773-7779

Outings Committee Scheduling Meeting at Herb Ogden's house, 20 Birchwood Ave., Rutland (off Lafayette St.) Come help us plan the schedule for the next three months. For Outing Committee members and any others interested. Refreshments!

Sunday 5 April, 9 a.m. Leader: Jean Davies 483-6623

Trails at Camp Betsy Cox and Camp Sagamond, Pittsford. Hiking, cross country skiing, or snowshoeing on old logging roads and hiking trails. Lunchtime fire. Up to 4 miles easy or moderate.

Saturday 11 April, 6 p.m. Contact: Linda Pellerin 773-7779

Annual Meeting and Potluck. Unitarian Universalist Church, West Street. Bring a dish. Meeting to start at 7:00 p.m..

Sunday 26 April, 1 p.m. Leader: Jerry Parker 775-6208

Brandon. Short 3 mile easy hike off route 7.

Saturday 2 May, 10 a.m. Leader: Sue Thomas 773-2185
Lily Pond "or thereabouts" to the floating bridge in the Glen Lake area.
2-2½ miles easy.

For more information about activities and membership, please contact hike leaders or
Rob Carey, President RFD 1, Box 340, Wallingford VT 05773 446-2830
Linda Pellerin, Vice-President 79 East St., Rutland VT 05701 773-7779
Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treas. RFD 1, Box 363, Castleton VT 05735 468-3210

FROM THE PAGES OF OLD VERMONTERS

Below is a 1935 article printed in the July issue of The Vermonter, the privately published former "State Magazine." Our copy came from W. Churchill Scott's collection and was selected by Ray Catozzi. Ray also found several other articles from The Vermonter of the 1930's, dealing with topics like the Long Trail Lodge, an end-to-end in the mid-1930's, flora and fauna along the trail, and a multi-page poem that seems almost as long as the entire Long Trail.

The Inn Spectacular

Long Trail Lodge Landmark to Great Vermont Architect

By MARK G. PIERCE

NATURE became a hostage, and a willing one, when Paul W. Thayer created the Long Trail Lodge. The rustic architecture is almost more natural than nature itself.

To build a truly rustic hostelry so natural that one can hardly discern it from its enveloping foliage, to make use of standing trees and immovable boulders for supporting pillars and walls of an attractive and comfortable hotel, and to design a hostelry so universal that every student of nature will consider himself as much at home as in his own clubhouse once seemed a fantastic dream. To suggest that the originator's vision was eccentric is untenable for such a criticism is everywhere refuted: we must admit that it is *outstanding*.

"Leaves that Sleep. Did you know that leaves of a number of our common plants go to sleep at night? Examine the leaves of our common clovers and of the lupines some dark night. You will find them folded up in a resting position. Wood sorrel or oxalis also sleeps.

LODGE LORE

The Long Trail Lodge joins superbly the primitive and the refined, courtesy and quality, all recognized in the planning of the unique lodge in Sherburne Pass, hardly a hundred feet back from the main hardsurfaced road between Rutland and White River Junction, route U. S. 5.

The most effective way in which to acquire an understanding of this amazing and fascinating inn is to make a personal stop-over there yourself. You will find a genuine and hospitable welcome, a choice of comfortable rooms within the main lodge or in separate buildings. There are four very popular and almost continuously occupied adjacent cabins, each with living room, bed rooms and large fireplace, built in the same novel and attractive design as the main lodge. They are formed right into the rocks, wired with electricity, and obscured from general observation by trees. Many fixtures including the lamp shades are of bark, waste basket of wood, candle holders from small wooden blocks, mirrors framed by

narrow sticks, and where doors are numbered or labeled, forked and twisting sticks form the numerals or characters.

The living room has an interest at every turn. The fireplace is enjoyed from rocking chairs or a four-seater swing suspended from the rafters. The chandeliers are inverted trees with an electric light glowing at the end of each branch. A bird-recognizing game, built by the resident naturalist, Maurice Broun, inveigles everyone: if the light does not blink it isn't the fault of the device—no, you are pointing to the name of some other bird, so just keep trying! The magazine table is well stocked, and a remarkably fine set of hiking photographs taken by M. L. Joslin of Waitsfield and assembled by him in two albums awaits inspection. The door handles indicate the fantastic angles at which branches have grown, and stuffed animals will startle you as they peer from obscure corners in exceedingly life-like positions. Both well-marked trails of the Appalachian Mountain Club and the Green Mountain Club lead through the Long Trail Lodge.

The new spacious dining hall affords accommodation of many guests and offers an excellent outlook upon Deer's Leap mountain, the pool, and surrounding grounds. The superior merit of the food has been developed to the degree of national recognition and increasing favor. The dining room service has been developed to such a point that it is the pride of all patrons.

In no other place have I seen such a wealth of nature lore supplied in a more intriguing manner. Three inch signs, hardly noticeable at first, blend with the landscape but suggest by pithy phrases the unlimited amount of study one who appreciates and understands the sciences might make. Forty trees, from the hemlock to ironwood, are found near the

"Lady Fern. Very common and grows in almost any location. It is extremely variable in form. You may tell it easily from other ferns, however: look on under surface of their fronds for double row of curved sori as no other native fern has this characteristic.

LONG TRAIL LODGE PHILOSOPHY

"Pokin' 'round 'mid ferns and mosses, like a hoptoad or a snail, somehow seems to lighten crosses where my heart would elsewhere fail."

lodge, and a small display in front shows the characteristic of each for the novice, and for most of the rest of us. If you generally make fancy bird houses, you will find why paint and fancy designs will frighten rather than attract birds. And although you and I once knew the ten-letter word for plant-eating animals, we won't have to recall carnivores, herbivores, or rodents to understand the exhibits here; yet this is just where you would want to come if your eye-glasses were an inch thick and you were dedicating your life to the study of the saltatorial gryllus niger orthopterous insect that others were satisfied to call the "cricket." You will probably want to take pencil and paper with you when you hike about the environs of the Long Trail Lodge.

"Wasps make paper by chewing but they do not scatter it along roads and through the woods as humans do.

"It takes sixteen acres of spruce trees for one Sunday edition of a Metropolitan newspaper."

Cars from all over, and all the New England states bring visitors to this unusually attractive inn. Approaching the front door, just as you pass the fireplace uniquely located on the front porch, you may read: "Twenty-five species of ferns have been found within a half mile of the Lodge, and fifty-two species of birds were recorded in the immediate vicinity last month." Within, you begin to notice things that escaped your observation before—the hall trees are real trees, some of the walks are illuminated at night, a store is fitted with hikers' supplies including films, flashlights, moccasins, socks, canes, woodsmen's tools, powdered milk, maple syrup, coffee, and pancake meal; the tables have "tree legs," the rustic extends even to the furniture of the kitchen, the radio music is coming from a birdhouse, and the mail-box is a birch log.

"The study of entomology is one of the most fascinating of pursuits. It takes its votaries into the pleasure house of nature and explains some of the wonderful links which form the great chain of creation. It lays open before us another world of which we have been hitherto unconscious, and shows us that the tiniest insect, so small perhaps that the unaided eye can scarcely see it, has its own work to do in the world, and does it."—Rev. J. G. Wood.

LODGE LORE

The history of the Long Trail Lodge dates back to 1923, when Mortimer R. Proctor and his mother, Mrs. Fletcher D. Proctor, chose this sightly section of Vermont for a spectacular edifice. Deer's Leap is a sheer cliff where a century and a half ago, according to the legend, a deer resting on the rocky precipice was driven over the ledge to its death by a hound. Across the pass, to the south, lies Pico Peak, and down between these two summits the main building, set between moss covered ledges in the midst of sweeping woods, was reared. It was a real masterpiece of woodland architecture, a structure of unique beauty

"Summer comes with such a weal of fragrances we need almost no other nurture. Leaves of sassafras and spicebrush reek with exotic aroma. Pennyroyal, crushed beneath our steps, protests in scented phrases that make the air expressive, wild grape and honeysuckle become the season's thurifers and lend the evening breezes their essences for admiration far and wide.

"The breathing process of leaves is continuous, both day and night, but the manufacture of plant food is dependent on sunlight.

expressive of the true wilderness spirit. It was fondly preened by the devoted architect, readily accepted by the sponsors, and Mr. Proctor and his mother presented it to the Green Mountain Club. At first a caretaker and his wife operated it for the specific use of Club members, but later it was opened to the general public. The G. M. C. was able to interest Mr. Treadway, manager of the L. G. Treadway Service, who came personally to supervise the development of the Lodge so that it would be on a par with the other "Real New England Inns" which extend westward as far as Dearborn, Michigan, and whose acclaim reaches far beyond. Unlike some of them, it does not operate the year around, but is open from the middle of May until the middle of October.

This achievement in rustic design, large rooms with beams and columns made from yellow birch logs still clothed in their shining bark, comfortably furnished rooms, meals of unexcelled quality, the happy songsters flying through and singing in the enveloping foliage that so perfectly blends, the gorgeous sunrise awakening the natural sanctuary, or the stillness of the evening and folding leaves . . . what a creation . . . The Inn Spectacular.

KILLINGTON SECTION DIRECTORS MEETING

21 November 1991

by Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer

The meeting opened at 5:10 pm at Linda Pellerin's home. Those present were Sue and Rob Carey, Ed Reilly, Herb Ogden, Linda Pellerin, Phil Johnson, Tim Welch, Ray Catozzi, Sue Thomas, Brian Fitzgerald (for the GMC Killington Committee), Bernie Donahue and Wally Rogers.

Sue reported for Trails and Shelters: Tim Welch agreed to be co-chair and they are looking for someone to be in charge of the various side trails we maintain. She discussed a replacement for the Clarendon shelter. A group in Wallingford wished to help with labor and \$700. It was agreed that we should go ahead with site selection, anticipating replacement in 2 or 3 years.

Herb reported that the Main Club is having a fund drive for their headquarters project. He reported that Wes Weston had left some old photos for review and the group agreed, in the absence of organized section archives, that the photos would be sent to the Main Club archives if they wished to have some of them. He has copies of Main Club minutes available if members wish to see them. He is currently secretary for the Main Club.

Rob Carey reported that the Canty Trail lower access may soon be changed due to property sales. A work party recently improved the trail.

With information provided by Herb and Brian, the entire group discussed Killington-Pico trail options. Motions were made and passed as follows:

The Killington section does not wish to commit to maintain both the present LT route and an additional new LT route.

The Killington Section supports investigation of the proposed western route for relocation of the AT-LT and preservation of access to the present route as part of a composite agreement that would protect the trail from the north boundary of Coolidge State Forest (south of Little Killington) to Willard Gap.

Meeting adjourned at 10:00 pm.

POTLUCK SUPPER

21 November 1991

by Linda Pellerin

As usual we had a veritable feast from everyone's contributions. The night's selections ranged from Jerry Parker's venison stew to Ed Reilly's acorn bread

Our thanks to Jean Davies for her informative and enjoyable slide show and talk on useful and edible wild plants. We all learned what to look for in the woods and Jean brought sample of various kinds of ferns, trees and other edibles.

CLIMBING DIAMOND HEAD

by Roma Pulling

On our recent trip to Hawaii, Alfred and I stood on the beach at Waikiki, posing for a picture with Diamond Head in the background like many tourists; but I wanted more. I wanted to climb it. So one afternoon we caught a city bus going in that direction and got off at the entrance to the state park.

"Head" in my Random House dictionary is defined, among other things, as "a projecting point of a coast, esp. when high". In this case, 761 feet high. The name of the head came about by accident when British sailors found calcite crystals there and mistook them for diamonds. Even when the truth was revealed, the name stuck. The inside of the head is an ancient crater used from 1904 through World War II for coastal defense but now owned by the state.

At the bus stop we were still some distance from the trail head and proceeded to walk up a paved road and through a tunnel into the crater, where the .7 mile trail starts near a military installation. It begins on an easy incline to a lookout and from there climbs three flights of concrete stairs, one comprising exactly 99 steps. Next, one walks through a long, unlighted tunnel. In spite of a warning at the trailhead that "flashlights are required", most came without and felt their way through.

Hikers who still weren't discouraged faced another challenge: a long staircase spiralling up a vertical shaft. Those who survived this hurdle emerged onto the summit and to a fine vantage point with views of the shoreline to the

east and of Waikiki to the west. It was well worth the effort, and we were amazed to find a steady stream of people each way. I would recommend this hike for all healthy visitors to the islands.

RAINY RICHARDSON LAKE

by Carol Chapman (Our previous editor, now a member of the Burlington Section.)

Memories of a perfect July weekend at Upper Richardson (one of Maine's Rangely Lakes) prompted us to plan this summer outing. Fourteen of us set out early Friday morning, August 9, hoping that the prediction of a rainy weekend would prove incorrect.

After a dry and scenic trip over, we paddled out to Big Beaver Island in waves large enough to splash over the gunwales. We found there was a shelter over the picnic tables. Tents were up before the rain arrived. Steady rain came down that afternoon, evening, and all night long, finding its way into some tents. The winds blew, and we awoke to more of the same.

Saturday, after breakfast, four of our party left in heavy seas, escorted the mile across to the mainland by Peter Alden and Clem Holden. A noon potluck feast kept us in good spirits, and tarps tied around the sides of the shelter kept the wind from blowing everything away. Reading, walks, watching loons, naps, and encounters with a friendly mallard occupied us for the day. By late afternoon, the consensus was that it would be wisest to pull up stakes and leave after an early supper.

The ten of us headed in various directions, several to Olga's camp in the Northeast Kingdom, some home, others to visit elsewhere in Maine. Sunday's weather was vastly improved with sun enough to dry out wet cloths and gear.

It doesn't sound like the kind of weekend one would want to remember. But two weeks later we had a reunion at the Holdens' camp on Coates Island with another delicious potluck, this time in warm sunshine.

Smoke & Blazes welcomes not only reports of Section hikes but also letters and reports of your own unusual excursions

PICO CAMP LOGBOOK

By Sue Thomas

One of the joys of adopting a Long Trail shelter is the opportunity to read the log books. Here's a sampling of entries made by hikers at Pico Camp this winter and spring:

12/30/90 - My buddy and I purchased snow shoes for the big trip to the Green Mountains. We should have brought water skis. As I write this it is 50 degrees and raining like hell. Some winter wonderland.

5/8/91 - Started at Route 103 yesterday, stayed at Governor Clement shelter last night when my boyfriend proposed to me. I accepted of course, and this is the best hike I've ever been on!

5/25/91 - Thank you, Thank you, THANK YOU to the trail maintainers!!! You make this happen. To those who aren't, clear a blowdown on your way out, clean a water bar with your boot heel. And remember, no matter where you go, there you are.

5/25/91 - My first weekend back on the trail after the thru hike in '89. When I awoke in a shelter on Glastenbury Mtn. this morning, D.J., Snakebite Tom, Bungalow Bill, Laurie the Traveling Wilbury and Uncle Ed were all there standing over me saying things like "He took a nasty bump on the head when he tripped on that root back there" and " You remember me dontcha Shepard?" Laurie smiled her lovely smile and put a cold rag on my forehead saying "We thought he was going to leave us there, for awhile". I tried to sit up and told them that I HAD left them - I finished my hike, climbed Katahdin in October of '89. I told them that I went on planting trees for awhile and then moved to a place called Rochester - Some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful. Laurie said "there, there now" and everybody nodded knowingly and smiled. Just then the Traveler came walking up, stuck his head in and said "I was just passing by - on my 10th consecutive thru hike ... , wanted to see if he was alright." Nobody seemed to understand, I'd gone to another world - of type A personalities, concrete, technocomplexity, anthropocontricity, human arrogance, hatred, war, McDonalds, and the whole time I kept saying "I want to go home". Who says there is no such thing as trail magic?

KILLINGTON SECTION, GREEN MT. CLUB APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I/we apply for membership in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club. I/we understand that I/we will receive the Long Trail News (club quarterly), Smoke and Blazes (section quarterly with schedule of outings, work parties, and social events), benefits of membership such as reduced rates at most shelters with caretakers, and a membership card. Dues and efforts help maintain trails and shelters in the Killington Section (Route 140 - Route 4) and throughout the Long Trail system in Vermont.

DUES*

Adult	\$14.00
Adult Spouse	11.00
Junior (under 18)	2.50
Family Junior	1.00
Senior (over 65)	7.00
Life	200.00
Institutional	25.00

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

I would also like to make a contribution of \$_____ to the Kirk Trails and Shelters Fund.

* The Killington Section collects dues on a calendar year basis. If you first joined the Killington Section during last year, the month of joining is on the label to the right of your name. From your 1992 dues (due on 31 Dec. 1991), you may deduct 50_ for each month in 1991 during which you were @FONT MX9B; not yet a member.

SEND APPLICATION AND PAYMENT TO:

Wally Rogers, Secretary-Treasurer
Killington Section, Green Mountain Club
RFD 1, Box 363
Castleton VT 05735



TO:

Robert and Thelma Perkins 92
4812 Lebanon Road
Charlotte NC 28227