

Smoke & Blazes

Newsletter of the Killington Section,
Green Mountain Club

Original Dedication
April 1999

This set of copies of Smoke and Blazes is donated to the Rutland Historical Society in memory of my parents, Mary and Craig 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 packrat proclivity which I seem to have inherited. By combining his collection of Smoke & Blazes with mine, I have been able to put together this complete run of the publication.

Bob Perkins
Rutland, VT

Follow-up
May 2016

Since 1999 the Rutland Historical Society has continued to collect and save every issue of Smoke & Blazes. In 2015 and 2016 Society members Clifford Giffin and Doreen McCullough scanned the entire collection and prepared it for electronic archival. Smoke & Blazes is now published in electronic as well as paper format. The society plans to periodically update the archived collection.

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



SOMEBODY HAD AN IDEA.

You know how it is on hikes when everyone sits around after dinner and after the third cup of coffee the talk turns to trails, shelters, and future outings. There is always wishful thinking of things we hope to do some day. One of these ideas has been that we have a monthly news sheet for the Killington section. This might give some information on activities of members which would fill in between issues of The Long Trail News and supply Killington section members with news of interest to them which would often not be of interest to the main club.

We decided to do something about this idea. This sheet you are now reading is what we did.

At present it is in the experimental stage. The plan is to send out a news sheet each month between now and the annual meeting. You get Sept. through Jan. for free! The question of continuing the Project after Jan. will be presented at the annual meeting. If enough of you have liked it well enough to pay a small subscription price, just enough to cover expenses, it will be continued. Remember this is our first attempt. Reserve judgement until you have seen all five issues! Meanwhile suggestions and material from you will be welcome.

INTERSECTIONAL HIGHLIGHTS.

The annual Intersectional outing was held Sunday, Aug. 22 at the Monroe Farm at the foot of Camel's Hump. The crowd started to collect on Saturday afternoon with 14 spending the night in camp. By dinner time Sunday 45 were there, exchanging news and partaking of the famous G. M. C. coffee.

As the weather was hot, only a few of the hardier members made the hike to the top of the mountain.

When Worcester's Louis Bigelow arrived at camp, Proxy Goddard and his corps of Engineers pitched him a tent - but wrong side up - so Louis wouldn't have to sleep on the ground.

Imagine Craigie Perkins' surprise when he found that three and one half foot turtle in the back seat of his car.

While George Conlin and Ray Catozzi were at Camel's Hump a young man from New York came in over the Bolton Trail. He gave in no uncertain terms his opinion of the condition of the trail, the lack of tedeness of the huts and the slackness of the club in general. Finally Ray pointed to the sign in the hut stating that it was maintained by the New York section. Sudden quiet.

Ten members from the Killington section attended this hike. Five of our haroy ones climbed to the top.

In Aug. Churchill Scott's Trails and Shelters Committee held a sign raising on the Wallingford Gulf Road. Those attending were Gale Spaulding, Dud Bump, Ray Catozzi, Harold Valiquette, Craigie Perkins and Churchill Scott. The Green Mountain Avning Co. provided the necessary truck.

The sign was one of the big highway signs like that put up at East Clarendon last year. As the post was 10 inches through and 12 feet high, a post hole was badly needed. After considerable discussion, the boys decided to dig for one and only four feet below the surface they found one.

So the new sign was raised under the approving eyes of Mr. and Mrs. Stork who had so kindly given permission to have it placed in their yard.

Gale Spaulding and Mr. Stork have gained the consent of the owners of the land south of the highway to have the Trail cross The Gulf Road and continue directly south instead of jogging to the east as at present. Gale will build steps of his own design to help hikers get over the two fences "new style."

During the last month three Trail Clearing parties have worked from a half mile north of the Clement Shelter to the Clarendon Shelter. They found no bleached bones of hikers who had become lost and starved to death, but there were a few confusing spots on the trail. However all is now well in this area with the exception of the points where the trail enters and leaves The Lower Road. New arrows are needed here.

Clement Shelter is in fine shape. Roy Plumley fixed the table so it can no longer be used for a tester-tottert.

Clarendon Shelter is in good condition with the exception of the paper on the outside walls which should be replaced.

The best piece of news to come from the Parent Club in a long time is that the Long Trail Patrol has been active this summer.

Under the personal leadership of Prof. R. O. Buchanan of Burlington four men have cleared the Club's Section of trail from Johnson to Hazens Notch and have built new camps at Hazens Notch and at Montcalair Glen. They have also given a quick once-over to the Appalachian Trail from the Long Trail Lodge toward Barnard. Prof. John Vondell of Amherst, Mass. assisted in this work.

The building of these two new camps leaves the Carmel location as the only open link in the chain of 51 camps and shelters on the Trail. Perhaps next year the Patrol will see fit to give us a new building at this site.

ON AND OFF THE TRAIL

Have you visited any of our State Parks lately? Branbury State Park is one you shouldn't miss. It is located on the eastern shore of Lake Dunmore about halfway between Middlebury and Brandon. It covers 23 acres which includes a thousand feet of sandy beach.

A service and maintenance fee of 25 cents per automobile of five persons or less is charged here. If you wish to swim, a basket and locker may be had for 10 cents per person.

This is an ideal spot for a summer or early fall picnic and hike. There are tables and fireplaces with plenty of cut wood ready for you to use.

The bathing will delight those who like to walk out into the water and know what the depth is. There is a roped off crib for young children and a float and diving board out where the water is deeper.

Summer Outings

The Spruce Knob hike ran into hard luck as usual. Last year it was "rained and flooded out!" This year, misinformed as to date by a Herald error in the write-up, the Fire Warden was at the tower all day Friday to welcome the G.M.C. hikers. However when the crowd(?) arrived on Saturday he was busy with road work so the fire tower was not open. This was a slight disadvantage when a shower came up about supper time. Nevertheless, the hiking party were all three able to take shelter on the stairway under the platform.

This was the first hike for a new member, Barbara Dee, Physical Therapist at the Rutland Hospital. Barbara is a member of, and has hiked extensively with, the Appalachian Club. Apparently she was not discouraged by her introduction into G.M.C. as she has been a regular hiker with us all summer. The other hikers on this trip were Cutting Ch. Ray Catozzi and Dec.- Treas. Eleanor Walker. On the trip back to Rutland our new member was given some interesting glimpses of Vermont back roads. Apparently the adage, "It's quality not quantity which counts," held true and a fine time was had by all. This hike has a stiff but short climb and the view is well worth it.

Vacation trips, jobs etc., certainly cut into the Cutting Program this season. Even the popular Spring Lake hike had a small attendance. It was a good trip but the absence of such regulars as Pearle Nichols, Eleanor Walker, The Jennings, The Valiquettes, The Perkins and The Fields was surely felt, as was that of some less regular hikers who are often on hand for this trip. We had hoped to see some of them as Jean and Jim Hayward with Carol, Ed and Ruth, and "Corkie" Wilber Baker and family.

The Outing at Bradder's Camp on Tinnmouth Channel was especially appropriate for the hot July Sunday on which it was held. There was a breeze there all day and the Bradder's ground level, stone-walled kitchen was a cool place to eat. The afternoon was spent in wading, exploring the Channel in the Bradder's canoe, and just sitting.

Ruth LaDrake and Janie Sabourin had more ambition than most. Ruth did some successful fishing and Janie snared a gorgeous turtle which she took home for a pet. We understand it disappeared from a pail in her backyard the same evening and has never been seen since. Could this have any relation to the one C. Perkins found?

The camp is in a pleasant and interesting spot and Mr. and Mrs. Bradder are perfect hosts. We recommend that you all be around for the next Tinnmouth Channel Outing. (We're hoping we will be invited again!)

Little Rocky Pond was perfect as always. Not many made it for overnight but those who did reported a fine night for camping. One of the highlights of this trip for those who came in for the day was seeing a white fringed orchid. We would have missed this but for the kindness of a Long Trail enthusiast from Pennsylvania who was camping at Little Rocky and pointed it out to us.

Incidentally he was one of those interesting people one often meets on the Trail. Born in Switzerland, he came to U.S.A. as a young man. He learned to speak English, worked at various types of jobs as he studied and is now working in the library at the University of Pennsylvania.

A good ending for a good day was the drive home, continuing on over the mountain to Landgrove and via Londonderry and Weston to Rutland.

The trail to Greenwall offers somewhat different hiking than other parts of the Trail hereabouts. It is less woodsy and goes in part through somewhat open fields and pastures. There are several fine views in route as well as the excellent one from the height of land above the shelter. At one point for a short distance the Trail follows an old road which would be interesting to explore.

Lake Pleiad and Texas Falls! This is always a big swimming day and a nicely varied outing. The trip starts with a pleasant drive up Route 7 to the Forestdale road, back of Lake Dunmore to Ripton, on past Breadloaf to where the Long Trail crosses the road at the top of the mountain. Here we leave the cars and after a short hike through the woods reach Lake Pleiad, a beautiful little woodland lake. It comes as somewhat of a surprise lying as it does seemingly almost on top of the mountain.

This year, as in other years dinner was cooked and eaten on the big rocks above the Lake. As always there was time for a swim while waiting for the coffee to boil.

With us on this trip, after a six weeks absence touring and camping throughout the U.S. were, Mary, Craigie and Peter Perkins. It was good to have them back.

After dinner came the usual trek to Texas Falls. A nice State Picnic area on the Hancock side of the mountain it offers a chance for some exciting swimming. Then on down the mountain to Hancock and home via Route 100.

RUMMAGE SALE

Last winter we cleared about \$75 on the Rummage Sale. We want to make as much or more this year, so start looking through your attics and clothes closets for contributions.

We found that dishes and decorative nic-nacs sold very well. We also had a larger market than we could supply for men's and children's clothing and women's clothing in sizes 36 to 40, so we are hoping for a larger supply of these this year.

No date has yet been set but it will be sometime this fall as we hope to avoid a 20° below zero day such as we had last year. We'll tell you when.

OUR MASTHEAD

The attractive masthead and finis for "Smoke and Blazes" were designed and original drawings made by Janet Perkins. Besides being one of our best hikers Janet is well known to many of us for her hand-carved, wooden G.M.C. pins.

SMOKE and BLAZES Vol. I No. I
September 1948

Send your:

Criticisms to
Craigie S. Perkins.

Suggestions to
Mary Perkins.

Favorable Comments to
Vera A. Perkins.

This first issue was concocted by a self-appointed committee with the approval of President Fred Field.



Hillington Section

SMOKE AND BLAZES

VOL-1 No 2

Oct. 1948

THIS and THAT

It is interesting to note that in many Outing Clubs as The Prairie Club of Chicago and the New York Section of G.M.C. it is necessary for prospective members to be recommended by at least two members; to be taken into membership for a trial period at first; and often even to wait for a vacancy in the membership. Membership in the Killington Section of G.M.C. is open immediately to anyone interested. Seems as though in a city of 18,000 more than 90 would be interested. Could it be it's too easy to get in?

There must be many people who hike the Trail in their own groups yet never think of joining G.M.C. Perhaps they feel they could seldom hike with us, or prefer planning and organizing their own hikes. We wonder if these people fully realize that G.M.C. is not just another social group. It was originally organized to make The Long Trail. It exists now primarily for the purpose of maintaining that Trail and it's shelters for the use of all hikers. Much enjoyable hiking would be impossible or less enjoyable without the work done by G.M.C. Why not pass this idea along? It might bring in some supporting memberships.

PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

Helen Field, Photography Chairman, has announced that two prizes will be awarded at our Annual Meeting in January. One will be given for the best black and white print, and one for the best colored print or slide submitted. More details later but in the meantime come out on the Club's hikes and get some good shots.

G.M.C. TRUSTEE

John H. Vondell of Amherst, Mass. was a winner in Class D, animals and pets, photography contest sponsored by the N.Y. Herald Tribune.

Mr. Vondell is a trustee of G.M.C. and chairman of publicity. He has collected and prepared a group of Kodachrome slides of The Long Trail which are available for club and public use.

His winning picture, a laughing duck, will be entered in the Newspaper National Snapshot Awards with a chance for top award of \$1000. Best of luck John!

We extend our sympathy to Pearl Nichols on the recent death of her father.

KILLINGTON WORK PARTY.

Well, Churchill Scott's boys have finally got Cooper Lodge all tucked in for the winter.

This year's damage to the windows amounted to four lights of glass and two sash. The glass has been replaced and the last two usable spare sash put in place. Next year we will have to do something different.

The big job was the application of new roofing paper over the entire roof. Seven sixty-five pound rolls of paper were back-packed up the mountain.

The work party consisted of Fred Field, Churchill Scott, Robert Perkins, Dud Bump, Gale Spaulding, Ray Catozzi, Craig Perkins, Janet Perkins, and George Conlon.

On the week-end of Sept. 25 and 26 the deed was done. And right away there were difficulties! It was found that due to faulty construction, water had seeped between the old paper and the roof and had badly rotted away some of the roof boards. It was necessary to use a metal panel from the old "Tin Shelter" over one of the worst spots. Ray spent most of one day at the top of a ladder installing the missing flashings.

The work progressed and the roof is now "better than new" though we are still worried about those rotted roof boards.

The workers also accomplished the laying of bright new linoleum on the table and shelf - a big improvement.

Special citation should be awarded to the "Kitchen Patrol" who provided swell meals at the right times.

This work party was one of our largest and best in recent years and "a good time was had by all".

(Editor's note)

There must have been some strong backs on this work party. 455 lbs of paper - whow ! !

"DART" WOMEN REPORTS FROM CHICAGO

"Dart" Noyes, a loyal G.M.C. member currently located in Chicago, was in town for a few days early in Sept. She gave an interesting account of some of the activities of the Prairie Club of Chicago. This is a large Outing Club with a variety of activities scheduled each weekend. The club owns a 55 acre estate on the southern end of Lake Michigan offering swimming and boating as well as hiking. Club members and their guests may spend weekends or enjoy single day outings there. As "Dart" described the general set-up it appeared to be similar, tho on a larger scale, to G.M.C. New York Section's Thendara.

Another interesting activity of the Prairie Club is the organizing of a vacation trip each year. A different type of vacation spot is visited each year, usually at some distance from Chicago. Many members take their vacation annually with the Club group.

"Dart" has also been invited to attend the first fall meeting of the Chicago Mountain Club, which goes in specifically for mountain climbing.

"Dart" surely knows how to connect with Outing Clubs. She had been on duty as the Metropolitan nurse in Rutland only a short time when she came to a G.M.C. outing, joined up and became one of our most regular and enthusiastic hikers. She was transferred to Chicago this June and had been there just five days when she connected with the Prairie Club.

She said she found this club like our own G.M.C. including people of all ages. She also said, "They are grand people, like all Outing Club people."

(Thanks "Dart"!)

BIDDIE'S KNOB

It is a crisp, bright day with the leaves gay in their fall colors and we are off for Biddie's Knob! This is one of "the knobs" in the ridge of hills between Florence and Hubbardton. We drive to Florence and there take the Whipple Hollow road. Soon we branch onto a real back-road which winds along up hill and down, mostly up, toward the foot of the mountains. We leave our cars at an abandoned farm and start hiking. There is no trail here, so taking bearings from "the knob" we are aiming for, we strike out on a real cross-country hike. As we begin the actual ascent the fallen leaves make a colorful carpet but add to the hazards of the climb by concealing the rocks which abound in this area. Several times we think we are at the top only to hear from the advance guard, just as we are panting up what we think - and hope - is the last 100 yards, "Oh, here is the top over here"! Finally we do arrive on an open grassy summit from which there is a view of the valley and mountains in three directions. The climb is a bit rugged in spots but it is not long and the view is ample reward. We would like to try it from the Hubbardton side next time.

Incidentally where did the name Biddie's Knob originate, or is it really Biddle's Knob as we were once informed? Does anyone know?

(This isn't a \$65 question but we'd be glad to print any information we receive on this in our next issue.)

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Catozzi on the birth of their son, Jimmy.

Jimmy is the youngest member of Killington Section G.A.C.

HENDON OVERNIGHT

Seventeen hikers enjoyed the week-end of Oct. 2nd and 3rd at the Perkins' Camp in Hendon. Twelve of the group stayed over night. Everyone took a turn at kitchen work and this made the preparation and serving of meals a minor task and left plenty of time for hiking.

Saturday night one group walked up the road. Sunday morning another group climbed Blue Ridge. In the afternoon a party of six walked up the road and after some discussion decided to continue to Pittsfield. Two members hiked back to camp, commandeered a car and drove around to Pittsfield to pick up the hikers. The hikers reported seeing some interesting Beaver Dam work.

BURIALS SALE

Place - Neighborhood Rooms

Time - Thursday, October 21

9:30 A.M. to ?

(open as long as we have customers and anything to sell)

Do you have some clothing that lacks the "new look"? We can use it. Or how about those "white elephants" you are tired of dusting? Somebody else might like 'em.

If you have friends who might have something, even though they aren't G.A.C. members, pass the word along. They might be glad of a chance to dispose of a few things and the proceeds would help buy a few nails or something to repair a shelter. Almost anything goes so bring whatever you can find to the Neighborhood Rooms, Wednesday, October 20th. We will be on hand to receive things from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. If you have things but can't get them to us call Craig Perkins - 907-11 - before Wednesday and arrange with him to pick them up for you.

WHAT ABOUT THE ICE CAVE? (by Leone Smith)

A trip to the Ice Cave in Pittsford is just about what most anyone could ask for in the way of enjoying the great outdoors. The road commissioner of the town hasn't modernized the road to it, and so to start off, one gets the feel of getting well back in the country. Getting out of your car and climbing over the bar-way gives you the feel of a way-back farm.

Once over the fence it is a short, stiff climb through a pasture to the start of the narrow gulch which separates East Peak from Bald Peak. The trip up through this slippery path on a hodge-podge of rocks, nearly covered with bushes gives a hiker all the fun he wants to stay on his feet.

Coming to the mouth of the cave, one has hard work to find it unless he has the "Know". It doesn't take too long to decide to sit on the log across the open hole and "hitch" yourself along out to the ladder in the center. No one climbs out on this log but the feeling comes over him, "What's in that black hole below and can I make it?"

At the foot of the ladder is utter blackness. But a well organized party makes sure that the first fellow down has candles and matches. To each little rock projecting out, he puts a lighted candle. These are far ahead of flashlights, for when the rest of the party descend they see below them a great lighted cathedral. It is one of the prettiest sights you can imagine.

As for good fun, on the trip to the bottom, nothing beats the trip through the "lemon squeezer" and no one can avoid it. We have never measured the size of this "squeezer" but we warn you to go easy on your waist measure the week before.

Once having been "Squeezed" by the "Squeezer" the visitor is at the bottom of this big room. It is a wonderful construction by nature and a great place for a curiosity "hound".

If the trip wasn't in Nov. we would suggest you bring ice cream mix and a small freezer for we always make ice cream down there. This time of year is apt to be the only time there is no ice, but you will have seen one of the seven wonders of Rutland County when you've been there.

(Be on hand for this hike Sat. Nov. 6)

EQUINOX

We haven't had Equinox on the schedule since 1941. Perhaps it has taken us all this time to get up our courage to try it again! It is a fact that for seven years those who made this trip have been saying condescendingly at every opportunity, "Oh, you weren't on the Equinox trip were you? That was a climb!"

On Sunday, Oct. 24, 1948 we are going to try it again. If you didn't make it before, come along and see if it has been over-rated. If you were on that other trip, remember what a good time we had, so let's do it again.

Of course there is an auto road now to the top if you feel you must ride. The entrance fee is \$3.00 per car, no charge for passengers. See you on top!

SMOKE and BLAZES

Vol. 1 No.2

OCTOBER 1948

KILLINGTON SECTION

G.M.C.

SMOKE AND BLAZES



Vol 1 No. 3

KILLINGTON SECTION G.M.C.

November 1948.

THIS and THAT

We are proud to say that we have 43 Junior members in the Killington Section of the G.M.C. Some of them are away at college, others are high school and grade school students while others aren't old enough to be hikers yet.

Junior members are important members in our club. In a few years they will be the leaders. Now is the time for them to learn about the trails and the mountains so that when their turn for leadership comes they will be ready.

Why do we have so few active Junior members? It is surprising that in a community the size of Rutland more boys and girls are not clamoring to get out on our mountain trails.

A day on Killington, a hike to a mountain lake, or a ski or snowshoe hike over mountain trails is an event worthwhile and enjoyable.

Come on boys and girls, get your gang together. Come out on our scheduled trips and have some fun. Let us hear what you would like in the way of a Junior program.

Fred and Helen Field have been busy all summer working on their new home. We are glad to see them back with us again this Fall.

COLLEGE CAPERS (by "Jan" Perkins)

Just thought the folks back home might like to know what some of their "inactive" members are doing away at College.

Since we can't hike with the Killington Section we are hiking with the U.V.M. Outing Club and occasionally with the Burlington Section G.M.C.

The O.C. is very active, having an Outing nearly every week. On the first hike of the year, to Camel's Hump, we had 67 people! (We were surprised too!). The weather was fine and the sun shone brightly on the "Hump" which towered above us when we started. We stopped for lunch at Montclair Glenn shelter and then were off for the top. The last part of the trip is pretty steep but all 67 made it!

Since then we have had one over-night at Mansfield which turned out to be a rather rough bout with the weather - wind, rain, sleet and later snow. However that doesn't discourage us - we have another trip on Mansfield planned for this week.

Last weekend we joined the Burlington Section G.M.C. and went over to N. Y. State and climbed "Po-ko-moonshine", a mountain in the Adirondacks near Lake Champlain.

Tho we are "inactive" with the Killington Section, we are still "active".

A TRIP TO LITTLE ROCK POND (by William Allard Jr.)

As many hikers do, Don Pear and I take a trip each summer on parts of the trail which are new to us. Last August we decided to cover the piece south from the Wallingford Gulf Road to Rocky Pond.

Starting early in the morning, we hitch-hiked to the place where the trail crosses the road. We got to Greenwall Shelter for lunch at noon and then continued over White Rocks and down to the pond. We slept well that night and rose early in the morning. After breakfast we put a sail on the rowboat and spent the morning cruising up and down the lake. That afternoon two more fellows came into camp and that night we played cards until midnight. We left the next morning by the South Wallingford Pond Road.

JUNIOR MEMBERS

This issue is dedicated to our Junior members. We like to have them with us and when they are away, we think of them.

Junior members away at school are:

Daniel Jennings, St. Michael's
Charles Sabourin, College of
Pharmacy, Boston.

James White and
Robert Rogers, Phillips Academy
Andover, Mass.

Marjory Allard, University of Vt.
Barbara Spaulding " " "
Janet Perkins " " "
Robert Perkins " " "

PICO SHOWER

The hot hiker can no longer refresh himself at the cold shower at Pico Shelter. It is a luxury of the past. Perhaps our Trails and Shelters Committee may build it up again. We hope so. Did you ever try a cold shower from a mountain spring?

ON and OFF the TRAIL

Two of your editors (Vera and Mary Perkins) took a camping trip to Groton State Park in September. They camped for two days and two nights at the Stillwater area on Lake Groton.

This State Park is located about 15 miles northeast of Montpelier, just off Route U.S. 2 at Marshfield.

The campers were equipped with tent, sleeping bags, air mattresses, plenty of good food and a jug of water in case the water had been shut off. After setting up their tent on a tent platform, they took a tour of the Park (by car) to see what they could see.

The Park is so big, 15,300 acres, that they couldn't possibly see everything in a two day trip so they intend to go back at some future date. There are six bodies of water in the area. The largest, Lake Groton, is three miles long. There are picnic areas at Ricker Pond, Stillwater, and Osmore Pond. There are 30 miles of foot trails and 12 leantos in the woods.

Abandoning the car for a while, the campers took to the trails and climbed Mt. Owl's Head. This was a short climb. The view from the top was superb. It gave a grand impression of the vast wilderness beauty of the area. Three of the lakes were visible from this point. The foliage was starting to display a little color with a hint of what to expect in a week or two.

When the campers left, they both agreed, "What a wonderful spot for a vacation!"

We are all sorry that Mary Jennings has had to make such a long sojourn at the Mary Fletcher Hospital. We shall be glad to welcome her back and hope it will be soon.

Vera Perkins has just returned from North Carolina.

by

Donald Peer

On Saturday, January 22nd, Harold Valiquette organized a work party of Club members and friends with the aid of Craigue Perkins.

The long put-off job of moving the Blue Triangle shelter to Spring Lake was the task that brought Ray Catozzi, Tom Pease, Don Peer, Michael Jennings, Joe Valiquette, Tony Fusco, and Bill Allard out into the snow to tear the camp to pieces. Besides the hammer and crowbar boys, were the spoon and coffee pot wielders. These were Vera Perkins and Eleanor Walker.

Arriving at the camp later than expected, the crew broke the partially dissected shelter up into sections and waited quite a while for the truck to come to haul the load to Spring Lake.

Following this, a generous supply of hot frankfurters and beans was done away with.

Nail yanking was the feature just before the truck pulled in toward early afternoon. Everybody pitched in to load the walls and lumber onto the big platform truck and then followed it through Cuttingsville in their cars.

The steep hill was just barely climbed by the cars and the truck wasn't much luckier, but finally the south shore of the ice-covered lake was reached and the "Blue Triangle" swiftly unloaded. The snow was too deep to slide it across the ice, so the parts were just piled up. This concluded the work that could be done, and the party returned to Rutland.

The snow wasn't as deep as expected and the day was mild, making the trip satisfying and enjoyable.

Who made all those V shaped groups of tracks winding and looping around through the winter woods? If the tracks are very large, it was a "snow shoe rabbit". If the tracks are small, it may have been either a small snow shoe rabbit or a "cotton tail". Maybe some can tell the difference but it is hard to prove.

The "snow shoe rabbit" is the Varying Hare of the story books. His color changes from white to brown in the spring and back to white again in November. This is a valuable protective device against the predatory birds like the owl and the hawk, but he is quite helpless against the weasel, the fox and the bob cat.

To add to his troubles, disease periodically wipes out large numbers in limited areas. However since a mamma rabbit will raise from six to ten little ones each summer, the tribe continues to hold its place in society.

Living in wooded country the "snowshoe rabbit" eats bark, buds of treeshoots, berry bushes, and in fact, any growing thing he can reach. He feeds at night and is seldom seen by day.

He has no permanent home but sits in a spruce thicket or other light shelter through the coldest weather and wildest storms. When all is again calm, he comes forth and proceeds to make tracks - lots of them.

The "cottontail" is smaller and greyish in color with less marked change from summer to winter coat.

This fellow uses abandoned burrows of other animals occasionally but usually the only nest is a hollow on the surface of the ground concealed by leaves and lined with fur.

MEMBERSHIP LIST
FOR 1949

So far this year we have received dues from the following members:

Martha Adams
Barbara Allard
Marjorie Allard
William Allard
Lucy Bishop
Maude Canty
Helma Erickson
Fred Field
Helen Field
Ruth Fostman
Teny Fusco
Lorraine Gorski
Sarah Hodges
Mary Jennings
Daniel Jennings
Michael Jennings
Ruth LaBrake
Bernard LaFond
Bryce Lundell
Louise Newton
Pearl Nichols
Janet Perkins
Craigie Perkins
Mary Perkins
Marjory Perkins
Peter Perkins
Vera Perkins
Charles Sabourin Jr.
Jane Sabourin
Bradley Sanborn Jr.
Jerry Sanborn
Leone Smith
Robert Spaulding Jr.
Harold Valiquette
Joseph Valiquette
Thelma Valiquette
Eleanor Walker
Richard Walsh
Dorothy Wolstenholm

Each month as Eleanor Walker, Treasurer, receives additional dues, names will be added to this list.

We hope the list will start growing right away.

The enclosed slip is for your convenience. If your dues have not been paid, fill out the slip and mail with dues to Eleanor Walker, Treasurer.

WINTER HIKING

A walk on a trail, through the woods and fields or on an abandoned road in any season is an enjoyable experience. In winter it is more than that. It is invigorating, soul satisfying, beautiful and inspiring.

After a fresh fall of snow, when the ground is carpeted thick and soft, there is a hushed stillness in the air. The evergreens look like marble statues. The air is clear and cold. The sky is so blue against the white! It is the time to be getting your lungs full of fresh air and seeing the woods in all their winter glory.

The flies will not be out to bother you. Heat will not oppress you. There will be interesting sights all along the way such as tracks here and there to speculate on. You will have time to think as you walk along. Problems will seem easier to solve, cares will feel lighter and you will wonder why you don't get out for a winter hike more often.

SPRING LAKE WORK PARTY

On Sunday, Feb. 13, the following ten men put in a big day of hard work at Spring Lake: Harold Valiquette, Fred Field, Ray Catozzi, Craigie Perkins, Lee Wilson, John Clark, Jerry McGloughlin, Joe Valiquette, Micheal Jennings, and Bill Allard.

Six trips were made across the lake with toboggans loaded with sections and loose boards for the new Spring Lake Camp. A small amount of material was moved to the top of the hill where the new camp will be located.

At 4:30 the men called it a day, built a fire and had a spaghetti supper along with the mince pies Maud Canty so generously contributed.

New schedules will be mailed with the next issue of "Smoke and Blazes".



Vol. 2 No. 3

Killington Section G.M.C.

March 1949

ADDITIONS TO THE 1949 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Helen Bailey
Diana Conlon
George Conlon
Barbara Dee
Helen Frink
Martha Hakin
Mrs. A. C. Mason
Mr. A. C. Mason
Barbara Mellow
Shirley Morris
Robert Perkins
Ellen Russell
Bernice Tuttle
Skipper Field (associate)
Bongo Field

Up to and including this issue the 1948 mailing list has been used in sending out copies of "Smoke and Blazes." All future mailings will be made from the 1949 Membership List.

Last year we had a membership of 94. This year, to date, we have only 54 members. This is most likely due to an oversight on the part of 40 of our old members. Attention to this matter will be greatly appreciated.

Even if you can't be actively engaged in the program of The Green Mountain Club, the loyal support of your continued membership is necessary if the Club is to continue to operate.

Send dues to Miss Eleanor Walker, 87 Baxter Street, Rutland, Vermont.

ANOTHER SPRING LAKE WORK PARTY

At the latest Spring Lake Work Party held February 20th, Harold Valiquette, Craigie Perkins, Bill Allard, Joe Valiquette and Jerry McLaughlin and Michael Jennings put in another day of good hard work.

In spite of the fog that hung over the area all day, the work of carrying rafters and boards up to the camp site went along smoothly.

The next party should be a big one for the wall sections still remain to be carried up.

It is encouraging to see so much accomplished in such a short time. The committee and workers deserve commendation from the rest of us. Keep up the good work boys, and before long Spring Lake Camp will be a reality.

A TRIP TO KILLINGTON

Ray Catozzi and George Conlon spent a recent weekend on Killington. They drove into the lumber camp and from there on found the going tough. There wasn't enough snow for snowshoes and the trail was so icy it made the trek up tedious. When they reached Cooper Lodge and tried to build a fire in the stove, the THING didn't work too well. The ventilation inside the camp was more than they wanted. The new windows will improve that situation sometime in the future.

MR. WHITEFOOT

Just sit quietly for a few minutes in almost any GMC camp and you will hear the rustle and scurry of our star boarder, the deer mouse. Now don't confuse him with the common household pest. He is quite different in appearance and manners.

Brownish grey on top and pure white underneath, his white legs give him the name, "Whitefoot". Approach him slowly and he will let you come within a few feet. Lacking the guilty conscience of his city cousin, he is friendly, and can be induced to take food from your fingers after an hour or so of patient tempting. It is said that in captivity he can be handled after a weeks time.

The nest is built of grass and leaves under a log, in a hollow tree, or sometimes in an abandoned bird's nest. The deer-mouse doesn't travel more than a few yards from home, and if taken to a distance will return from as far as a mile.

During daylight he remains quiet, but at night is very active. His food is composed of all kinds of seeds, nuts, and berries, plus an assortment of insects. Since he doesn't hibernate in the winter he must store up food and these caches are found in such unusual places as cupboards, and pockets of clothing left hanging in a camp.

A pair of deer mice might, in a years time, have over a thousand descendents, if their number were not controlled by the foxes, bobcats, weasels, skunks, owls, hawks, and blue-jays.

Even if we wouldn't care to live with these fellows all the time, they are interesting to watch and good company in camp.

SLIDES ENJOYED

Pres. Fred Field showed the G.M.C. slides at the Colony House Friday evening, March 11th.

TUCKER LODGE ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY by Diana Conlon

Our winter trip into Tucker Lodge turned out to be a hiking party although it did have skiing possibilities. We were surprised to see about a foot of snow in the wood. The hard crust however, made it ideal for hiking. We just skimmed along the top! In fact, hiking was so good that many of us took additional side-trail excursions from the lodge.

Early bird, Craigie Perkins, was on hand to greet the morning hikers. At this point may I mention Craigie's prowess at wood chopping.

The lodge was cozy and warm with a good fire blazing merrily away by the time the first hikers appeared. Some arrived in time for luncheon, while others hiked in during the afternoon for supper. Needless to say the coffee pot worked overtime!

We had a grand day and by mid-afternoon we numbered seventeen jolly souls. And there's something about a winter hike that makes the GMC coffee taste so good -- it's wonderful!

Snow was softly falling most of the day, just to remind us that it still was winter, but there was a definite Spring feeling and mildness in the air. We know of one hiker who had Spring Fever - Maude Canty! Maude suggested a Spring house-cleaning and window polishing bee at Tucker for the girls. It's an idea. See you at Tucker come Spring!

WHO WANTS TO HELP?

The windows for Cooper Lodge must be painted. Come, and bring a small brush, if possible, to Perkins' cellar Monday evening, March 21st, and every Monday after that until the job is done.

WINTER WEEK-END

It really was a winter week-end, much to everyone's amazement! Hats off to Outing Chairman Billy Allard for arranging such a perfect and timely snow-storm. According to Billy, he put his order in with Mr. Kirk three days in advance. (Mr. Kirk is an official weather observer and lives next door to Billy. We knew he was a friend of CMC, but hadn't realized just how good a friend!)

The first arrivals Saturday P.M. found camp open and warm, with Host Craigie Perkins already in residence. After having tea to refresh us from the hike in to camp, the party started off on an impromptu Scavenger Hunt. Articles hunted were those often easily found easily in the woods, but the covering of snow provided a challenge to the searchers. The woods were so beautiful with their fresh, white frostings, that many of us were too busy admiring, to hunt very diligently. Some of the groups, however, turned in a very good performance. They brought back such difficult to find items as; a blade of green grass, a bird's nest, and an animal track. The winning group was rewarded with candy bars by Chairman Allard.

After an excellent supper, Bernice Braislin showed pictures and told us of some of the highlights of her Youth Hostel travels in Europe last summer. A few of the more ambitious went out for some moonlight skiing, but most of us were too comfortable around the crackling wood fires to move. Everyone was on hand later for some sugar-on-snow. (Our thanks to Bernice B. for providing this treat.)

Sunday was spent in snowshoe and ski hikes to various points. Each one was free to choose his own objective and method of transportation. Some

of our Jr. members had a fine time tobogganing. Everyone took time off from out-door activities at 1 P.M. Twenty-two were on hand then to enjoy another of the excellent meals planned by Pearle Nichols, Laude Canty, and Loraine Gorski.

The party broke up in the late afternoon, after what everyone agreed was one of the best of many grand CMC winter week-ends. (We challenge anyone to tell us of another place where one can get such a week-end, complete with meals and lodging, for \$1.00)

COMING EVENTS

TIME - Sunday, Mar. 20th - 11 A.M.
PLACE - Clarendon Shelter.

This will be a combined Outing and Work Party. General cleaning up around the shelter will be done, to get it in readiness for the hiking season. There may be a chance for some Trail work if ground conditions permit. This is a short hike so there will be plenty of time too for exploring the Trail and searching for early signs of spring. The usual CMC coffee will be provided for all.

Let's get the spring hiking season off to a good start. So, bring your lunch and a cup, and meet us at the Meldon School at 11 A.M.

TIME - Saturday, April 2nd.
PLACE - ????????

Plans are not entirely completed at this time for the Maple Sugar Party. It will be an evening party, starting about 6:30 P.M. We can give you this definite information now; (1) it will be held April 2nd; (2) there will be sugar-on-snow, pickles, doughnuts, and coffee; (3) it will be fun! So save the date, and watch the Herald for a later announcement, _____

4

AN OLDTIMER REPORTS

by
Clyde Spaulding

Trying to recall what happened nearly forty years ago, should be attempted by one with a better memory than mine.

I could remember the big barge, the four horses, but could only recall the names of three others. I was sure we didn't need a barge and four horses to take us to Killington, but George Harmon came to my rescue with his scrap book.

A picture taken at Brewer's before we left the Notch road, shows the barge with the name stencilled on the side, "The Marble City Queen."

There was plenty of straw to keep our feet warm and numberless buffalo robes to keep everyone comfortable except the unfortunate victims who were thrown "overboard" into the snow - robes and all. Trying to untangle oneself from a blanket in a soft drift seemed to generate a little more heat than was required, judging by the language issuing from the "Buffalo."

The scrap book shows several pictures along the trail, with the snow on the trees like a fairy land. I do recall that the ones who were breaking trail did not seem to appreciate the beauty as did the ones following.

Another picture taken beside the old hotel, shows twenty-two frost-rimmed individuals facing the camera and trying to look cheerful. But it does help us to identify Claude Place, Charlie Cheney, Lockerby, Collins, Bob Davis, Robert Hoag, and Dr. Herb Yarrington.

The pictures prove there was plenty of snow. While some of the crowd were building a fire from the old tumbled down barn, others located the spring. After considerable work with a piece of board, we got down to the water. Then I was held by the feet and lowered into the hole to dip up water. Somehow this remains one

of the most vivid remembrance of the trip.

Everyone wore snowshoes on this trip but a year or two later, one daring individual made it on skis. We made considerable sport of him going up, especially on the steeper grades, but coming back it was different. In comparison, he was a streamliner and we a slow freight.

There is something about a trip of this nature that brings out the best in everyone. Even a party to Killington when the snow is deep and the thermometer down around zero, is something of an adventure. When standing on the top bracing against the wind, comes a feeling of self-reliance that no Emerson could describe.

The trip home is rather quiet. Too tired to even sing, we are filled with a quiet content that can only be experienced after a day in the out-of-doors.

There will be a meeting of the trustees of the G.M.C. (parent club) April 9th, at the Rutland Library.

Helen E. Frink, a Randolph member of our Section wrote in and said, "I enjoy reading "Smoke and Blazes" very much. Hope to get over to take part in a hike some day." (We hope so too, Helen.)

Ellen Russell of Providence, R. I., formerly of Rutland is a loyal supporter of our Section. Though far away, she is still a member. A few years ago Ellen was one of our most active members.

Pearl Nichols and Vera Perkins are in Boston and will attend the Flower Show there.



Vol.2 No.4

Killington Section G.M.C.

April 1949

WANTED !

12 strong, able-bodied men; good workers; for Sunday, April 24th, to get the Spring Lake Camp sections to the camp-site.

The work party will leave Meldon School at 10 A.M. Dinner will be provided for workers, so call Craigue Perkins a few days before the 24th if you will be on hand.

This new camp has a fine location. Let's get out and help make it a reality in the near future. You'll enjoy it more if you help build it!

REPORT OF SUGAR PARTY, APRIL 2nd by Lorraine Gorski

Imagine a sugar-on-snow party featuring "Operation Sugar-house". Leone Smith was "boiling" during the prolonged arrival of The Green Mountaineers, at his Camp Sangamon in Pittsford, for their annual festival.

Imagine walking into the aromatic kitchen where Mrs. Smith was merrily readying the syrup for the snow. She graciously opened her cupboards from which the tables were attractively set. And then the waiting and waiting until "S" moment when the syrup was just right. Remember the very first taste....and the pickles, doughnuts, and coffee! Thirty-six forks or spoons scooped up taffy or whipped butter.

Then to the fireside for square dancing to the calls of

Getty Page, a treat not to be resisted.

Imagine waiting a whole year for the next festival.

GREEN MOUNTAIN JUNIOR COLLEGE OUTING CLUB

On Wednesday evening April 6th, the Outing Club of Green Mountain Junior College met at Moses Hall and heard Fred Field, Harold Valiquette, and Craigue Perkins discuss hiking equipment and foods to take on the trail.

Thirty girls were on hand to see Fred's colored movies and watch him produce a complete set of cooking pots and pans from a pail ten inches in diameter and ten inches high. It's a good trick if you can do it and Fred can.

Harold Valiquette demonstrated a double sleeping bag and spoke of first-aid precautions on the trail.

Craigue Perkins displayed the Club's collection of photographs and described several near-by shelters. There was a discussion of possible menus for trail trips.

The Outing Club is planning a series of hikes on the trail, starting with an afternoon trip on April 16th to Tucker Lodge.

Congratulations to President Field for promoting this Development. Every school in Vermont should have an Outing Club to help the young people enjoy and appreciate the State. What school is to be next?

REMEMBER APRIL 24th!

THIS IS A HOT ONE.

Perhaps the most satisfying thing about hiking and camping is the fire. No matter how tired or wet you are, get a fire going and pretty soon everything seems all right.

There is only one right kind of fire. That's the kind that meets the particular purpose at hand. A high blazing fire is best for drying wet clothing, boiling water quickly, or baking by reflection. A bed of live coals is best for frying or broiling. Use an older bed of coals and hot ashes to cook cereal, pudding, vegetables etc. Sometimes all three can be had at one fireplace by raking a few embers to one side.

Don't build too big a fire. It wastes fuel and you can't get near enough to cook carefully.

Don't start your fire until a reasonable supply of fuel has been provided. And therein lies the secret of a good fire---the fuel.

Wood on the ground is generally damp and slow to burn. Get it from standing dead trees or limbs. If this wood is wet on the outside, split it. It is always dry on the inside. You need an axe for this. A hatchet is slower and more dangerous to use if you aren't an expert. Break or cut your fuel and sort it

into piles of several sizes, from chunks two inches through down to shavings made with your jackknife. The surest tinder is birch bark.

Spruce and pine light most easily. They give a quick hot fire and are then gone. Maple or beach give a steady fire and long lasting coals.

If by chance you are at a GMC camp with a stove, take time to cut your fuel smaller, not over a foot long. The new "Valliquette Specials" at Buffam and Clement will burn practically any kind of fuel.

That Thing at Killington demands extra patience. After much cussing and discussing we have arrived at the following approximate formula: Keep the back half of the Thing full of ashes. Use only dry wood split very thin. Keep all your fire at the very front. Leave the dampers wide open 'till the Thing is full of burning wood. Then shut the pipe damper and cook.

(All right then do it your own way.)

Just remember you can't cook a good meal over a poor fire.

THE SPRING LAKE PROJECT.

By
Fred Field

Ever hear of Shrewsbury Pond? That's Guide Book language. In Killington Section it is fondly known as Spring Lake. A working party (Harold Valiquette, Bob Rogers, Churchill Scott, Craigie Perkins, Gale Spaulding, Dud Bump and Fred Field) slogged it's way through rain and mud Sunday, March 27th, up the winding road past Sarka's Ranch to put it's back to the task of trucking parts of the shelter up to its new location.

After a fine dinner of spaghetti, salad, bread and butter, coffee, doughnuts and oranges cooked by our special cooks, Mary and Vera Perkins, we commenced toting each section of the cabin up the hill.

The method was simple, the execution complicated. Three poles were put under a section so six men could carry it - three to a side. Even though a path had been cut some of us had to climb over trees, bushes, rocks and down into holes. This way five sections were put in position ready for erection. But in spite of all difficulties and words a good time was had by all. Another Spring Lake Work Party is coming soon. Join us!

MEPHRITIS

Noah Webster says "mephitis" means "stench". So when a mammalogist says "Mephitis mephitis" of course he means a skunk. Perhaps this is the origin of that well known phrase, "You can say that again!"

There are no less than fifteen varieties of skunks in North America but from a distance of a half mile there is little difference.

The skunk thrives on civilization. He will often forsake his home in a burrow or stone heap and move into town under someone's barn or chicken house.

His favorite foods include grasshoppers, grubs dug from sod, beetles, wasps, mice, fruit and berries. He occasionally robs a beehive or chicken coop and no doubt destroys many eggs of ground nesting birds. Though he hunts mostly at night he is frequently seen in the early evening busily engaged in minding his own business.

Sometimes Mama Skunk leads a single-file procession of half a dozen little ones. And do they hurry? They do not. They have little fear of man or beast. If unthreatened they will pass within a few feet of an observer giving no offence and asking only that their dignity be respected.

The skunk carries no odor with him. If attacked or frightened he ejects three drops of volatile musk-like fluid which puts to flight the intruder, while the skunk himself remains unpoluted.

In the Fall when the temperature drops to about 15degrees F, the skunk retires to his burrow. He does not really hibernate but comes out with every warm spell.

In the Spring four to ten young are born and the family stays together for almost a year.

This little animal is attractive and interesting. We should cultivate his acquaintance -- in a formal way of course.

COMING EVENTS

DATE - Sunday, April 17th
TIME - 1:30 at Meldon School
Place - Buffum Shelter

With nature starting new life all about us at this time of year, a few hours on the trail might be a good way to complete the observance of Easter Sunday.

This trip has less than a mile of easy hiking, mostly on an old wood road. Buffum Shelter is on the Trail north of Wallingford Gulf road.

Besides being a chance to enjoy the out-doors at one of the most interesting times of year, this trip will provide an opportunity to check up on the condition of the shelter and put it in readiness for the summer hiking season.

DATE - Saturday, April 30th &
Sunday, May 1st
PLACE- LITTLE ROCK POND

A fine over-night trip has been planned to usher in the trout fishing season. Come for the day if you can't make it for longer.

To reach Little Rock Pond we drive from Danby along the Mt. Tabor road to where the road meets the Long Trail. This drive in itself is a trip worth taking.

Two miles of good trail, most of it beside a small brook, brings us to Little Rock Pond. There is a log shelter, built by the U.S. Forest Service, on a small island at the N.W. end of the Pond. A picturesque foot-bridge leads to the island. It is a lovely spot to visit and spend some time.

So let the fishermen try their luck. For the rest there are interesting trips in a wood full of treasure. Last summer we experienced the thrill of seeing a delicate, white-fringed orchis there. Let's go and see what surprise may be waiting this year.

COOPER LODGE WINDOWS.

Well the windows for Cooper Lodge on Killington are all painted. The following members deserve the credit for a good job well done: Ray Catozzi, Gale Spaulding, Francis Rice, Churchill Scott, Craigie Perkins, Louise Newton, Loraine Gorski, Mary Perkins, Helen Bailey, Barbara Mellow and Vera Perkins.

First metal brackets were fastened to the corners of the windows to strengthen them and then two coats of red paint applied. The paint was donated by William Metzger and Fred Field.

There are sixteen sash weighing fourteen pounds each to be eased up the mountain as soon as the snow has gone. Also there will be a small bundle of lumber necessary for altering the frames of the new, thicker window sash. Nobody seems to be worrying too much about the transportation problem though. If cooperation continues to be as good as it has been so far this year, there just won't be any problem.

ADDITIONS TO THE 1949 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Bill Battles
Anna E. Berg
Walter Johnson
Theresa Quinn
Francis Rice
Robert Rogers
Mary Ruthkowski
Lindley Squires
Marilyn Trop
Lula M. Tye

Seven of the above are new members. We are glad to welcome them into Killington Section of G.M.C. We hope they will enjoy our outings and come with us often.

Hats off to Harold Valiquette who is responsible for this increase in membership!!

Robert Rogers has returned to Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass. where he is a student. We were glad to see him on the hikes during his vacation

CLARENDON SHELTER WORK PARTY

By
Francis Rice

We had a work party at Clarendon Shelter on March 20th and were very lucky in having a nice warm day.

On arriving at the shelter, we found it to be in good condition. The stove, an old kitchen range, was persuaded to burn after a rather smoky session of figuring out the drafts.

There was some wood in the shelter and C. S. Perkins and some of the others cut down a dead tree that was endangering the shelter in the rear. Thus we left a good supply of wood.

After dinner we cleaned out and repaired the bunks. Mary Perkins and Clarence Smith proved that the Work Party pays when they each found a quarter while cleaning one of the bunks. During the afternoon we also put tar paper on one side of the shelter.

Those present on the hike included Eleanor Walker, Maude Canty, Ruth Postman, Vera Perkins, Francis Rice, Craigie Perkins, Mary Perkins, Churchill Scott, Walter Scott, Pearl Nichols, Louise Newton, and William Allard. An old friend of the Section, Clarence Smith of Brandon, who shows up every so often appeared on the hike to every ones surprise.

At the meeting of the trustees of the G.M.C. held April 9th in Rutland, it was decided to have the Killington Section act as host for the Intersectional Hike to be held the last week-end in August.

It will be up to the Killington Section to decide on the place to hold this get-together.

Craigie and Bob Perkins went into Tucker this week and cleaned it up. They also improved the steps a little.

SMOKE AND BLAZES



Vol.2 No.5

Killington Section G.M.C.

May 1949

COMING EVENTS

DATE - Saturday and Sunday,
June 11th and 12th
PLACE- Clarendon Shelter

This is a good overnight trip for the novice as well as the veteran camper. The hike is an easy one, making it a short haul for overnight equipment.

A highlight of this outing will be a Pancake Breakfast, so bring along your favorite Pancake flour and all the "fixin's"!

If you can't be there for overnight, how about making an early start Sunday and joining us for breakfast?

This may be a good chance to check up on some of those "Summer Visitors". (see article in this issue.)

DATE - Saturday, June 26th.
PLACE- Hapgood Pond.

This is all "Outing" - no hiking required!

Hapgood Pond is a Green Mt. National Forest Area, which may be reached by car from Route 11, off the Manchester - Peru road.

This is a fine picnic area, with excellent swimming, for all grades of proficiency. There are bath-houses, outdoor fireplaces, and, in short, everything needed for a good summer outing.

Bring the whole family on this one!

ADDITIONS TO THE 1949 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Robert Blackwood
Payson Webber
James White
Grover S. Wright

HI THERE EVERYBODY!

I want to tell you all about the wonderful time we had on our hike to Little Rocky Pond, May 1st.

It was a lovely sunny day when we left at ten o'clock. The weather-man was sure on our side until we started for home, and then he sprinkled a few rain drops.

Mr. and Mrs. Conlin and Ray Catozzi were the ambitious members and hiked up Friday to stay the weekend. Although there seemed to be more fishermen than fish, they were lucky enough to catch four trout.

There were fourteen persons who enjoyed the outing, among them were two guests, Joan Colette and "Bev" Bruce, who plan to join our club.

The two miles of trail were in fairly good condition. The only complaint of the hikers was on the usual black bugs. The scenery and wild flowers were gorgeous.

All enjoyed the day and we're anxiously awaiting a swell weekend at Killington.

See you then,

Shirley Morris.

HOPEFUL HIKE
by
Marjorie Wedge

Snow in April? No, impossible! Well..... maybe. We of the newly organized outing club, of Green Mountain Junior College, found ourselves starting out on the Long Trail. We were tenderfooted and anxious at the commencement of our hiking excursions, but ankle deep in, and blinded by, a blizzard of cold, wet snow. Of course we novices had come prepared not at all, for such circumstances. We needed mittens, but had none. We traipsed through the muddy terrain with no boots, and one of our misplaced tin cups wallowed its way down a vertical embankment. Following the white blazes which marked the trail, we hiked up inclines, cantered down slopes, stumbled over rocks, and arrived at our destination, Tucker Lodge, after a half hour of exhausting footwork.

Once at the lodge, which is a small, one-room shelter, some of us started gathering wood, building the fire, and warming our numbed extremities. Utter inertia followed, with the exception of the fanatical bidding of those several bridge fiends among us.

Soon the more energetic of those of our group began the preparation of the meal. In due time the sizzling hamburgs, tart pickles, and steaming cups of coffee were finding their way to our craving stomachs, and Oh, did they taste good!

The cameras cliked, the axes rang, and the nature lovers scoured the woods for "Sal Hepatica" and other varieties of wild flowers. In order to reach school at our pre-destined hour, we loaded up our knapsacks, tightened our shoe strings, adjusted our cosmetic make-up, and retraced the one treacherous mile of the

Long Trail.

None the worse off for our new experience, we collapsed in the cars that were waiting for us, and burst forth in song; finding on our way home, the lingering thoughts of a well-spent day.

SUMMER VISITORS
by
Henry Potter

The month of May with gentle rains and warm sunshine brings forth a host of insects; food for the swarms of newly arrived bird migrants from the South. It is perhaps then that the enthusiasm of the bird watcher reaches its peak.

Notable among the bird arrivals at this time is the large family of wood warblers, arriving in great numbers from their tropical home. Trooping through the hardwood forests and evergreen thickets on the hillsides, as well as along the river valleys, and in the apple orchards; these little feathered gems are a delight to the eye. One who has not witnessed a "wave" of these active spirits, nervously flitting among the branches in search of food, has missed one of the great delights offered by nature.

Many species are often met with feeding together, but space here does not permit of a description of the brilliant colors and markings of even the more common ones.

Kinds like the Chestnut Sided, Black-throated Green, Black-throated Blue, Magnolia, Blackburnian, Redstart, Yellow, and many others, commonly nest upon our wooded hillsides and in our valleys. A few species pass on into Canada to nest and are not found breeding at all south of the border, or are found sparingly at high altitudes in summer.

Hikers along the Long Trail
(continued on next page)

in June may be delighted by hearing the songs of the Black-poll, Canadian and Myrtle warbler, and rarely, that of the Bay-breasted. Here in the cool bracing air at 2000 feet altitude or higher, these species pleasingly mingle their songs with the flute-like melody of the Olive-backed and Bicknells thrushes, the rapid tinkle of winter wrens, the trill of Juncos, and the slow refrain of the White-throated Sparrow or Peabody bird.

SPRING LAKE

Another work party was held at Spring Lake on May 8th. It was a beautiful day and five of the reliable Section workers attended. Churchill Scott, Craigie Perkins, Michael Jennings, Joe Valquette and Bill Allard were the men present.

Work is progressing slowly. Now that good weather is here and cars may be driven almost to the Lake, more workers may show up next time.

THE INTERSECTIONAL

President Field has announced that the Intersectional Hike to be held sometime in August will have as its main point of interest, Blue Ridge Mountain. Camp sites and over night camping will be in Perkins' field near the foot of the mountain.

More details will be forthcoming later.

SCHEDULES

Chairman of the Outing Committee, Bill Allard reports that new schedules will be mailed out with the June issue of "Smoke and Blazes".

KILLINGTON

As this is being written, the Killington Hike of May 14 & 15 is in full swing. Details later.

WHAT SHALL I BRING TO EAT?

On most GMC hikes the Club furnishes coffee but you bring your own lunch. What will you bring? How should I know.

Some people bring tasty sandwiches and a bottle of pop. Some bring hot dogs and marshmallows. Some who like to really cook bring hamburgers or chops and potatoes to fry. Some even make biscuits or johnnie cake with more or less success.

So make up your mind how much cooking you want to do and plan accordingly. We are talking about a single meal. It is best for two or three people to plan together as this cuts down the waste and the weight of extra cooking utensils.

Well, for a main item how about canned roast beef, spam, hamburger, chops, cube steak, or sausage? To go with that you can bring cooked potatoes to be cut up and fried or canned white or sweet potatoes which are inexpensive. So called "minute rice" can be prepared in about ten minutes and is very good. Don't forget the salt and oleo.

If you want another vegetable there is a wide choice of either fresh or canned. For dessert, fruit goes well on a hike. Oranges carry better than bananas, plums, peaches etc. Or you can make a vanilla or chocolate pudding allowing time enough for it to cool.

Suppose it's an overnight trip. What's for supper? Beans, hash, macaroni and cheese, canned gravy on toast, all are good with fruit, cookies and bread and butter. For breakfast better make some cooked cereal perhaps with raisins in it. Remember the milk and sugar for it. And a couple of eggs and bacon sound inviting. At least they do about seven AM on a chilly morning.

Too much work? OK then bring sandwiches and pop! See if I care.

THE GROUND HOG

February second is ground hog day to everybody except the ground hog. From October 'till April every woodchuck in Vermont is so deep in hibernation that he doesn't even know what month it is much less be worrying about his shadow.

When New England was first settled woodchucks lived in the woods but they soon accepted the easier living to be found in the farmer's fields. Grasses, flower buds, small fruits, and vegetables are his favorite items of diet.

As he is generally out in the day time everybody has seen him sitting up near his burrow. Greyish brown on the top and chestnut underneath he can be spotted against a green background a quarter of a mile away. But most likely he will spot you first. If you approach too closely there will be a shrill whistle and the brown spot will disappear.

He never goes but a few yards away from his burrow. This retreat is perhaps twenty-five feet long with two openings at the surface and a small underground chamber lined with leaves and grass. These burrows are often hi-jacked by skunks, rabbits, or foxes whereupon the woodchuck simply digs a new one.

The woodchuck's appetite for farm crops and the nuisance his burrows cause when the farmer tries to mow his meadow result in a continual state of war between the woodchuck on one side and the farmer, his son, and his dog on the other. In this struggle the woodchuck still has the advantage and is doing very nicely, thank you.

From April to October the woodchuck nearly doubles his weight due to his method of storing up food in the form of fat. While the fields are still green and food plentiful he goes underground for the long winter.

Hibernation is much deeper than mere sleep. The breathing and circulation are almost stopped. The animal's temperature falls nearly to the freezing point but not quite. If it should, he would wake up and dig deeper or die. Bears, skunks, bats, 'coons, and other animals also hibernate but they are easily roused and sometimes go outside on warm days. Not so the woodchuck. He stays put.

Two to five young are born about May first. They are very helpless for several weeks but about June first may be seen near the burrow playing like kittens.

If you can manage to get between the little ones and the burrow entrance they may be easily caught by throwing a coat or a sweater over them as they run toward the burrow. They may be handled safely by the scuff of the neck but don't forget those teeth were made for biting and the baby woodchuck knows it.

HIKE TO BUFFAM SHELTER.

On Easter Sunday April 17th, eleven GMC'ers gave Buffam Shelter its annual spring inspection. Bad news! Some of the paper has blown off the roof and must be replaced. Also we must make up a new grate for the stove.

The party worked trail over the top of Button Hill to the spring on the north side. Blazes were painted and a big brush pile removed where a new chopping has crossed the Trail.

Vice President Leone Smith of Pittsford and Richard Catozzi way up from Troy were with us. Come again soon.

GMC ANNUAL MEETING

No doubt you have received your notice of the Annual Meeting to be held Sat., May 28th at Long Trail Lodge. Plan to attend and get acquainted with the officers and workers of Vermont's finest club. It will be fun and informative. See you there.



Vol 2 NO. 6

Killington Section G. M. C.

June 1949

SUMMER ACTIVITIES of STUDENT MEMBERS

Danny Jennings will be home from St. Michael's College for the month of July. We hope to see him on some of the hikes.

Bill Allard is to be a counsellor at Camp Holy Cross. Marjory Allard is going to work in the Arts and Crafts branch of the Rutland recreation department.

Janet Perkins is going to be a counsellor at Girl Scout Camp in Fairlee, Vt. Charles Sabourin will work at Carpenter's Drug Store in Rutland.

Marjory Perkins is going to the National Aquatic School at Camp Watitch, Becket, Mass. to train for her Instructor's Certificate in swimming and life saving.

Bernard Lafond will work in his father's store at 48 Church street, Rutland.

Tony Fusco is to be a caretaker at the Rutland Golf Club.

Francis Rice has his name on call with Uncle Sam. He expects to join the navy soon.

Your roving reporters, Mary and Vera Perkins expect to tour the State Parks soon and will have a report next month on one of the finest mountain parkways in New England; Ascutney State Park.

VERMONT STATE PARKS AND VERMONT STATE FORESTS

If you are looking for an inexpensive vacation why not look to our State Parks and State Forest areas? These spots are ideal not only from the economic standpoint but they also offer far more than other crowded commercial resorts do.

We have in the state of Vermont forty-four state forests and state forest parks. These areas contain lakes, streams, and scenic mountain areas, parts of which have been developed. There are also wilderness areas with virgin timber still standing.

There is a service and maintenance fee of from 25 to 50 cents charged per day per group of five or less. Camping fees are 75 cents for tent platforms and one dollar for lean-tos per group of five or less. Fuel is furnished.

In the areas where camping is permitted you will find all the conveniences a camping vacationist requires. They are equipped with toilet facilities, pure drinking water, fire places, tables and fuel.

Speaking of State Parks, Diana and George Conlin have just returned from a vacation in Toronto, Canada. On their way there they camped at Green Lake State Park, 20 miles east of Syracuse.

KILLINGTON WORK PARTY by Churchill Scott

The annual overnight work party to Killington Peak was held on May 14th and 15th.

As usual Craigue Perkins went in a day early to carry the food for the party and to have it comfortable when they arrived.

Once again the work party consisting of Diana and George Conlin, Ray Catozzi and Churchill Scott found more work than they could do between Killington and Pico.

After clearing the trail as far as possible we continued on to Cooper Lodge where we enjoyed a warm shelter and tasty meal prepared by Craigue.

Sunday dawned clear and cold; a beautiful day for trail work. The party hiked south to "Consultation Point" and cleared the trail back to Killington.

We had a very nice dinner served by Diana and spent the afternoon working around the camp and visiting with a group of hikers who came in by the Bucklin Trail with Vera Perkins and Helen Bailey.

The work party did as much as we could, but as always we can stand more members in order to accomplish all we should do to the Trail. We also found that having someone prepare meals for the work party allows them to accomplish so very much more. We owe Diana a note of thanks for the nice Sunday dinner she prepared.

We finally arrived back at the Lodge at dusk after a very enjoyable week-end.

There is a lot of work to be done between Pico and Killington, and this fall we hope to have a one day work party to Pico shelter, if we can have enough volunteers.

Let the Trail and Shelter Committee know if you can help!

MEMORIAL DAY WEEK-END

At 10 AM on Sunday May 29th it was raining hard in Rutland. But Churchill Said, "Well, we planned to go, so we may as well go." So three of us drove in to Tessier's Lumber Camp and it stopped raining. There we found the new windows for Cooper Lodge and hung six of them around our shoulders to keep off the dew. Dew! As soon as we started to climb we ran into snow and at the top of Killington there was over an inch. It was cold too.

We built a fire and welcomed six other hikers from Burlington and Waterbury who came up an hour later. One of the Burlington boys saw a pack-load of lumber for the new windows beside the trail at Tessier's so he lugged it up the mountain for us. Thanks Bud.

On Memorial Day three of us made another trip up the mountain bringing three more windows. This time it rained most of the day with the usual result. We cooked up a hot meal and helped dry out two practically drowned couples from New York who had come in over the Trail from the Lodge. Quite a week-end!

GMC ANNUAL MEETING

At the annual meeting of the GMC held at Long Trail Lodge, May 28th, Prof. Roy Buchanan of the Univ. of Vt. was elected president.

Outgoing president Ted Goddard of Old Bennington announced plans for the summer hiking season. Besides the usual trails and shelter work, there will be a two week summer vacation camp from August 14th through August 28th. At the end of the summer vacation camp the club will hold its annual Intersectional Hike in the Blue Ridge Mountain area with the Killington Section acting as hosts.

Reports on the activities of the Sections were given by members present from the section.

ADDITIONS TO THE 1949 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Edith Ewald
Raymond Catozzi
Richard Catozzi

CLARENDON SHELTER

The pan-cake breakfast of June 12th proved to be an early morning walk that lasted well past the middle of the day.

Four hikers, Loraine Gorski and a friend, Bill Allard and Craigie Perkins, went in to Clarendon Shelter for breakfast. Then they went back down the road to the gorge and took the trail south to Spring Lake. On the way to the lake they cleared trail. It is now in good condition except for a little more brushing out.

The party returned to the gorge and had lunch.

COMING EVENTS

Date - Saturday, June 26th.

Place - Hapgood Pond

This was written up in the May issue of "Smoke and Blazes." Watch the "Herald" for further details in regard to the time of leaving Rutland for this delightful spot.

Date - Sunday, July 10th.

Place - Bradder's Camp on Tinnmouth Channel.

Remember what a grand time we had here last year exploring the channel, fishing, and loafing in the cool shade of the trees that hot summer day!

The new schedule is enclosed with this issue.

There are many interesting hikes and outings listed so mark your calendar on the dates that you won't want to miss.

REMINDER

Don't forget the Rummage Sale that we are having this Fall.

INTERSECTIONAL HIKE PLANS

This year the Killington Section acts as host to the other Sections for the famous Intersectional Hike scheduled for Saturday and Sunday August 27th and 28th.

Although these dates are far ahead Fred Field called an Executive Committee meeting on June 8th to draw up the first plans.

The gathering place will be near Perkins' Camp at the foot of Blue Ridge Mountain in Mendon. Turn left from Route 4 three miles east of Mendon village. The turn will be marked by a temporary blue arrow. The camping spot will be seen about one half mile up this road. Caution. Narrow road!

The fun will start as early Saturday as anyone can get there and will continue until Sunday evening. People planning to camp over night are requested to bring their own tents if possible. However some tentage can be supplied by the Committee if necessary.

From the central camping area a number of guided hikes have been arranged from which everyone may select those he prefers to take. These hikes include trips to Blue Ridge, Pico, Killington, Tucker Lodge, a tour of the Long Trail Lodge developments, and several shorter walks through the surrounding woods.

At 2 PM on Sunday comes the big gathering for GMC coffee at the camp site. All are expected to show up there at this time to register and have their picture taken. The Committee is working on plans for special events to be held at this time.

It is expected that this will be the biggest Intersectional crowd ever turned out so plan now to be there and share in the fun.

Remember the dates: August 27th and August 28th. We will see you there.

WHAT'S COOKING?

The greatest difficulty in outdoor cooking is management of the fire. So before you start unpacking the grub collect about twice as much good dry wood as you think you will need. If it is just for boiling, soft wood will do; but if you want to bake or fry get hard wood. It gives a steadier heat and lasts longer giving a good bed of coals.

Now just for the sake of argument let's say you are going to have boiled potatoes and carrots, hamburger, biscuit and chocolate pudding. (Please don't argue.) Unpack the stuff and arrange it where you can get at it easily but where other people won't walk all over it. Check through again to be sure you know what utensils you will use for each operation. Have a large dish or pail of cooking water at hand so you won't have to leave your fire at just the wrong time.

Get your fire going. Now what are you going to do? Get the pudding done so that it can be cooling, of course. With the new kinds just mix thoroughly with cold milk and bring to a boil. Stir almost constantly. When it thickens slightly, it is all done. Set it in a shallow pan in a cool place.

Now the vegetables. Cut them up in pieces not over one and one half inches through. Cover them with water and cover the dish. Bring to a boil over the blazing fire and then set at the side of the fire in a hot place. If you leave them over the fire they will boil over and you will have to watch them all the time.

Biscuits next. Use ready mixed flour. Make your dough fairly stiff. Grease the fry pan. (Anybody would know enough to do that. Oh yeah?) Spread out the dough to an even thickness and cook like a pan cake at low heat. This is only supposed to bake the bottom of the biscuit so when it

is well browned that's enough. Be sure to have a hot blazing fire. Tip the fry pan up at an angle near the fire with a stone to hold it and the handle pointing to one side. The part nearest the fire will brown first. Then rotate the fry pan so that the handle points to the other side and brown the rest of the biscuit. When you think it has had enough remove from the fire and break it open. Hot bread always looks and feels doughy but if it doesn't stick to a knife it is done.

It won't take long to do your hamburger so don't start it 'till the vegetables and biscuit are done, and the fire is mostly coals. Take the biscuit out of the fry pan, add a little grease, and cook the hamburger slowly. It is better if you can cover the pan with a tin plate.

All right now, hot vegetables, hamburger, hot biscuit and butter, cool pudding and GMC coffee.

And if you top it off with a salad of minced "kabitzer" who would blame you.

COOPER LODGE WINDOWS

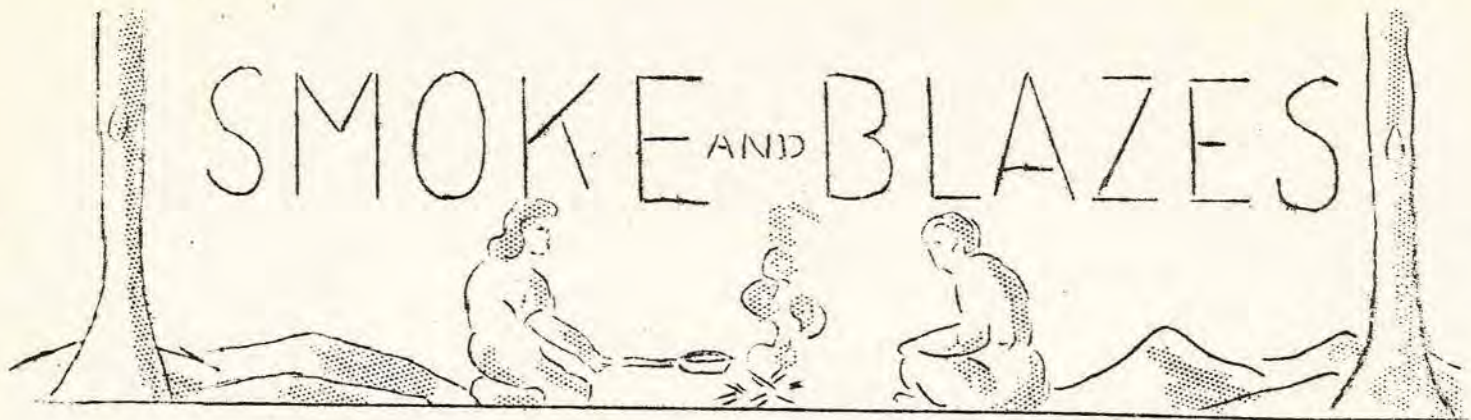
The last of the windows were back-packed up the mountain Tuesday, June 7th. Churchill Scott, Craigie Perkins, and Francis Rice completed the job.

Now that they are all painted and up at the Lodge, the work of installing them can go on whenever a good work party has the time and energy to put into it. We hope it will be soon.

INTERESTING NOTE

At the annual GMC meeting we met two retired New York school teachers who have been GMC members at large for the past twenty years but have never set foot on the trail. They enjoy supporting a good cause.

We recommended Tucker Lodge as an interesting short walk for them to take.



Vol.2 No.7

Killington Section G.M.C.

July 1949

WILGUS STATE PARK

If you're planning a picnic you couldn't find a nicer spot, easily accessible to a main highway, than Wilgus State Park. It is located on the bank of the Connecticut River, bordering Route 5, a few miles south of Windsor.

Here you will find a nicely landscaped Ranger's cottage, a gift shop, green lawns, and, back from the highway on the **shady** bank of the river, picnic tables and fireplaces. All this is kept in fine condition by friendly Mr. Russell, the Forest Service representative in charge. A short hike away is a lookout affording a view of the winding course of the river.

One picnic area, a little apart from the rest, is especially adapted to large groups, as family reunions, club gatherings and the like. If you plan ahead, this area may be reserved for your group on a specific day.

Mr. Russell told us that Wilgus is a common meeting place for family groups from farther north and south. Meeting here halves the distance otherwise involved in a "get-to-gether". Frequently at these meetings families exchange children for the return trip. This gives the city-bred children a vacation in the country and vice-versa. After several weeks the trip is

repeated and the children re-exchanged.

The land for Wilgus Park was given to the State by Col. Wilgus whose ancestors were among the first settlers of Ascutneyville.

There are a number of day length, or shorter, trips which could include a picnic dinner or supper at Wilgus Park. Why not get out your road map and plan the one you'll take? Or, if you would like to make it an overnight trip, how about a picnic lunch at Wilgus with a hike to the lookout, then a drive to the top of near-by Ascutney. There you could explore its trails and then return to the Mt. Ascutney camping area for a campfire supper and a good night's sleep. (We regret that lack of space prevented a report on the Mt. Ascutney area as promised. Look for it in the August issue.)

NEWS OF MEMBERS

Robert Perkins and Thelma Cole were married on Saturday, July 2nd in the Ira Allen Chapel, University of Vermont. Both are active members of the U.V.M. Outing Club of which Bob is president.

Louise Newton will be married to Mr. Percy Adams on Saturday, July 16th in the Congregational Church in Wallingford.

THE HAPGOOD POND OUTING

It looks as though a GMC Hapgood outing is bound to fail. For the second time this delightful spot has been scheduled for a summer hike. For the second time rain has come just at the wrong time.

When we started out Saturday afternoon, June 25th, the sky was grey but rain had held off for so long we were quite sure it would hold off for another day. We were just being optimistic! By the time we reached Hapgood Pond it was pouring.

Two of our party decided to go for a swim regardless of the rain, thunder and lightning. They just about got across the pool when the caretaker called them out saying that it was against the rules to be in the water during a storm. Well they got wet anyway.

After waiting without success for the storm to clear, we decided to journey on to the Perkins camp in Mendon.

Eleven of us piled into the two cars and were off again.

It was starting to clear as we reached camp and after supper was eaten it had stopped raining.

A group of the girls took a short walk up the road. When they returned the lights were lit and there was some lively conversation going on that lasted until after ten P.M. proving that the outing was not a failure after all!

SPRING LAKE WORK PARTY

On June 17th Bill Allard, Michael Jennings, Churchill Scott, "Scottie", Fred Field and Craig Perkins took part in another work party at Spring Lake.

All the lumber, except the last two big sections, is up at the camp site now.

Two more trips of eight men each and then the building will start going up.

The work parties have been very successful and the men have accomplished much this past year. Keep up the good work!

BRADDER'S CAMP

Ruth Labrako, who had charge of this trip insists that Bill Allard, Outing Ch. didn't tell her that she was supposed to arrange the weather. In spite of rain there were 15 present to enjoy the Bradder's Camp and their hospitality.

Some of our fishing enthusiasts put in a long day trying to outwit the fish. Two or three ambitious hikers really did some hiking, while the rest of us enjoyed a good indoor camp day with comfortable relaxation and conversation.

Those who made the trip up the Channel reported seeing some beavers moving about.

The Maxwell House coffee can that accompanied the coffee pot contained sand instead of coffee! How long has this been going on? Have we at last found the answer to "What is GMC coffee anyway?" We are not concerned with "Who Put The Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder?" but we would like to know who uses sand for GMC coffee? Anyone solving this riddle may carry the coffee pot on the next hike. (We had our coffee just the same, thanks to Mrs. Bradder.)

We were glad to have Mr. and Mrs. MacMurray (Diana Conlon's parents), and a new member, Ted L'Ange, with us. Hope to see them often.

BACK ON THE TRAIL AGAIN

It is indeed good news to hear that Mary Jennings is hiking again. Along with seven others including Danny and Michael Jennings, Thelma and Joe Valiquette and two visiting cousins she hiked in to Little Rock Pond on July 6th.

There was some rain Wednesday but not enough to dampen their spirits. Thursday and Friday were beautiful days and the party enjoyed their stay here.

Mary and Thelma slept out under the stars

We'll be looking for you on the next hike, Mary.

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

Theodore L'Ange
Carl Frankiewicz
Mrs. Violet Hall - West Paris
Maine

Mr. Alfreds E. Gaujenieks)
Mrs. Zigrida L. Gaujenieks)
New York

NEWS FROM AN "END-TO-ENDER"

On learning at the Annual Meeting that Mrs. Violet Hall, a member of Killington Section, had received the "End-to-Ender" award we sent our congratulations and asked her to tell us something about the earning of it. In reply Mrs. Hall wrote in part as follows:

"My son and I have been hiking the Trail for about eight years now, since he was a lad of eight and carried a 15 lb. pack! *** at this present moment my "End-to-Enders" award is hanging all duly framed over my desk. *** I am far more proud of it than of my college sheepskin, which lies moldering in a trunk somewhere.*** I've done some of it nearly every summer***about 70 or 80 miles of it I've done alone with a dog.***"Ain't you running an awful risk?"asked one old lumberman. "Why, what risk," I asked. "Well--Idunno",he said. I asked if there were any bears about, and he said,"Yes there are, but you won't see them in droves!" I've never seen one! *** I had the satisfaction this spring to salve my conscience by going across the Winooski in a boat as per the Guide Book.***We did the Trail from Birch Glen to Bolton one day,after frost.*** We had quite a time slipping and sliding over frozen leaves and ground, down to the Winooski at Bolton, where we arrived at nearly midnight, very glad to find our car waiting to take us over the river on a bridge. I told Mr. Vondell of it when I applied for my award and he said it was OK. But my tender conscience troubled me about that boat so,

as we were in Montpelier this spring, we went out to Bolton, hunted up the young man and his boat and he rowed us over- tho the river was high and our boat was half full of water when we got across.***Now I've earned my award.

I think my favorite camp is Jay - unless it be Little Rocky Pond.No, there isn't a favorite, I love them all.

The longest I've hiked in a day is 22 Mi. I carry from 30 to 50 lbs. or more in a pack - spend from week-ends to 3 wks. out at a time.Took time out to do across a good deal of N.H. on the Applachian Trail, and some in the Katahdin section of Maine, but my favorite is still the good old Long Trail."

We wish space had allowed us to reprint Mrs. Hall's interesting and friendly letter in full. We certainly enjoyed hearing from her and almost feel we know her already. We are proud to have her as a member of Killington Section and hope she may be able to join us on an Outing sometime.

COMING EVENTS

Date - Saturday, July 23rd.
Place - Cauty-Fostman Camp,
Lake Bomoseen.

This sounds like a grand afternoon and evening at the lake. Maude and Ruth say,"The more the better and tell them to plan to come early and stay late."

Why not bring the family and make this a big outing? Official departure will be from Meldon School at 2 P.M. For any further information call I910 - Vera Perkins.

Date - Sunday, Aug. 7th.
Place - White Rocks.

The summer schedule would not seem complete without "White Rocks". This is a good place for a "Cook-out", and is always a favorite picnic spot. George Conlin has charge of this one.

4
EXTRA ! EXTRA !

Cooper Lodge windows installed ! Work party puts in a long day and sixteen window sash.

Starting at eight A.M. on June 28th the boys worked all day cutting down the new sash to fit the old frames at the Lodge on Killington. By seven P.M. they were all in.

The party consisted of Robert and Craig Perkins and, guess who, Gale Spaulding. Ye-ah we finally got him out. Tommy Wilson and Jack Mullin who were staying a week on the mountain volunteered to clean up the mess of chips, shavings etc left after the operations.

This project has been in the works for over a year and now it is finished. We don't have to apologize for the boarded up openings any more.

Visitors can enjoy the grand view in three directions from within the camp. Come up and see it sometime !

TRAIL WORK

Churchill Scott and Ray Catozzi, co-chairmen of the Trail Committee report that two confusing spots on the Trail have been improved.

At the "lower road" in Shrewsbury small arrows have been put up and the Trail re-blazed along the road which it follows for about 100 yards.

At Clarendon Gorge the alternate route skipping the somewhat dangerous cliff edge has been cleared.

INTERSECTIONAL AUG. 27 & 28

Details in regard to the Intersectional were written up in the June issue of "Smoke and Blazes." Anyone desiring further information write to Fred Field, President of Killington Section, 98 Killington Ave., Rutland, Vt. More information in Aug. issue.

"I HAVEN'T A THING TO WEAR"

In deciding what clothing to wear on a summer hike several factors should be considered. Among them are the temperature, the likelihood of rain, the exertion to be made, the type of country traveled and your own personal notions.

Remember you are always much warmer walking than you are standing still. If you carry a pack or climb a mountain or hurry, that adds to the heat produced and you will require correspondingly less clothing. So don't start off with a lot of sweaters or coats that will have to be removed later, perhaps after you have become sweaty and in danger of being chilled when you stop. Do carry one extra wool shirt or jacket to put on when you rest. The summits of the higher mountains are generally cool and windy even in summer so plan accordingly.

Hard woven cotton clothing is generally best for summer wear. If flies or mosquitoes are apt to be out better wear a long sleeved shirt. For the same reason slacks are better than shorts for the ladies. Also nettles and blackberry bushes can make life miserable if they can get at you.

Never mind a raincoat. If it rains you will get wet anyway. If you wear a waterproof garment you will be soaked with sweat. It is better to just let it rain. In your waterproof pack you should have a dry shirt to put on when you get to camp.

If you stop off in the early morning on to a woody trail, it will be like taking a cold shower but you won't be cold while walking and in an hour or so your clothing will dry on you. Likewise after a rain.

So don't worry too much about details but get out on the Trail for a week or a day or even for an hour before cold weather makes heavy packs necessary.



Vol. 2 No. 8

Killington Section G.M.C.

Aug. 1949

INTERSECTIONAL PLANS

We hope the Killington Section members will turn out "strong" for the Intersectional. The dates - Saturday, Aug. 27 and Sunday, Aug. 28. The camp base is to be at the big field in front of the Perkins Camp in Mendon.

Details were given in the June issue of "Smoke and Blazes."

President Fred Field has appointed the following committees to help make the affair a success:

General Supervision:

Craigie Perkins

Local Publicity & Contacts:

Fred Field

P.O. Box 628, Rutland, Vt.

or 'phone 825 Days

" 383 M Evenings

Hiking Information & Schedule

Mary Perkins

Vera Perkins

Tents:

Harold Valiquette

Tenting Space, Fireplaces, Wood:

Craigie Perkins

Entertainment at Campfire:

Diana Conlin

Helen Field

Coffee Making & Serving:

Eleanor Walker

Ruth LaBrake

Maude Canty

Hikes:

1. Blue Ridge - C. Perkins
5 mi. round trip 3 hrs.
2. Tucker - G. Conlin
6 mi. R.T. - 3 hrs.
3. Pico Peak - R. Catozzi
5 mi. R.T. 4 hrs.

4. Killington Peak C. Scott
3 mi. R.T. B Trail 2½ hrs.

5. Noyes Pond can be planned
12 mi. - 6 hrs.

Hikes can also be taken to Long Trail Lodge and Nature Trails.

The camp site for this Intersectional got-together is ideally situated not far from the Long Trail in open meadows surrounded by forests of evergreens with many nice walks available through these woods. There are brooks and good spring water close by.

Killington Section will furnish coffee, camping space, guides and fire wood. There will be someone on hand to give out information on all hikes. Saturday night we plan to have a community campfire where we can swap Section news and sing a song or two. If you miss this why not gossip with us at coffee time Sunday at 2 P.M.

That's the dope on the Big Intersectional, now get the gang together and come up for some fun.

CAMP SAGAMON BOYS

Leon Smith and a group of his Camp Sagamon boys held a work party at Spring Lake a few weeks ago. They carried the remaining sections of what is to be the new G.M.C. Killington Section, Spring Lake Cabin up to the camp site.

The Club appreciates the work and says "Thanks very much."

It would be a nice idea if other boy's camps had generous offers of help along this line.

CANTY-FOSTMAN CAMP

On Saturday, July 23rd, about twenty-five lucky people enjoyed a grand afternoon and evening at Lake Bomoseen.

This camp offered everything anyone could wish for. If there is a nicer spot on the Lake we haven't seen it. There was swimming, boating, a rubber raft to float around on, a large porch, shady lawn, and of course Maude and Ruth working most successfully to make everyone happy.

Harold Valiquette was there with his motor-boat and obligingly ran excursions, giving everybody a good ride.

If you weren't around for this one you missed one of the best Outings of this, or any, season. Thanks Maude and Ruth.

WHITE ROCKS HIKE

by
Jim White

"It isn't as bad as it looks from here", according to Craigie Perkins, but no one cared to climb the cliffs at White Rocks when the GMC held an outing there Sunday, August 7th. The Club took a back road from which a short trail led to the west side of the rocks. The rocks had all the comforts of home, including air conditioning and ice-water. There Fred Field, who had hiked in from Little Rocky Pond with Bongo, joined the group.

After a period of exploration, the meeting adjourned to Elfin Lake for a swim. Supper was cooked at the White Rocks Picnic area. A short hike followed so as to get a better view of the cliffs.

The hike was attended by Churchill Scott Sr. and Jr., Fred Field, Bob Rogers, Vera Perkins, Mary and Craigie Perkins, Thelma and Bob Perkins, and Jim White.

For a change, the fellows were in the majority.

COMING EVENTS

Date - Sunday, Sept. 11

Place- Mt. Carmel

This is always a good trip and should be especially interesting this year. The Trail Patrol of the Main Club has built a new Carmel Shelter this season, and this will be our first visit to it.

The road approach to Mt. Carmel is via the road to Mountain Top Tavern. Cars are left some distance beyond this point. The hike to the foot of the mountain is about 2 miles. Another 3/4 of a mile brings one to the top, where there is a fire tower and a good view.

Watch the Herald for details on starting time, or call Bill Allard.

WORCESTER SECTION NEWS

In a letter from Frances Green we learned that a group of six hikers from the Worcester Section climbed Pico over the Memorial Day week-end.

The trip was written up by James Marston, one of the group, and published in a Worcester paper with a good picture of Pico taken by Miss Green.

In his story of the trip, Marston told of the surprised look on the fire warden's face when he opened the door of his cabin and saw a hiker in shorts and thin shirt, for a snow storm was blowing on the peak and it was cold.

The next day the group hiked over five miles of the Long Trail from Wallingford north to Clarendon Gorge. They enjoyed the nearby views but the mountains were obscured by clouds. In a wooded section a doe was seen. At Clarendon Gorge they looked down at Mill river two hundred feet below, in a picturesque and beautiful setting.

TRAIL TRIP
by
Fred Field

For some time I have been very anxious to hike some of the Long Trail where I have never been before. Saturday, Aug. 6th the opportunity presented itself for an overnight to Little Rocky Pd. and White Rocks, so I started out. I took Pico Bongo, my Springer who is a section member with me.

Not being very experienced in knowing what to take I first followed Craigue Perkins' suggestions in "Smoke and Blazes" as to clothing for the summer trip. Then for food I wrote out what I would like to eat for each meal. Next, I crossed out half of it and changed a little. The final menus came to this:

Sat. Night: Fish, rice, corn
Kool-aid and fruit.
Sun. Morn: Orange & peach tea,
bread or toast, eggs.
Sun. Noon: Chicken leg, rice,
bread, Kool-aid,
fruit.
Sun. Night: Bread & jelly sand.
chicken leg, Kool-
aid or tea, fruit.

Because it was very hot weather, I found the Kool-aid more useful and light to carry. I froze the meat before leaving and put it in ice-cream bags to keep it as long as possible. Rice is light, but be sure to cook it long enough. (I made that mistake once.) I took peaches and oranges, but had to eat the peaches first - oranges last better. Two eggs, raw, out of the shell in an olive bottle, kept well too. I had salt, sugar, butter, rice, all in small bottles.

Other things I carried were a summer sleeping bag, change of clothes, bathing trunks, canvas water pail, cameras, and playing cards.

Going in to Little Rocky Pond from Danby road Saturday, P.M., I arrived just in time to have a swim and supper. As usual I had

plenty of company. Two boys were staying there for a two weeks vacation. They were from Philadelphia. A man and his wife were tenting near-by on their way south. In the shelter, beside Bongo and I, were Mr. & Mrs. Swehla from Turner's Falls, with their three daughters and another girl. The youngest daughter is seven. They had been on the Trail almost a week, going from Stratton Pond to the Long Trail Lodge. We kept company up to White Rocks where I left them to go down to the Picnic Area, and afterwards to meet the Section on its trip to the White Rocks ice caves.

The trip was really grand, the weather fine, but hot and except for the following incident all went well.

Because I was afraid the dog would go after a hedgehog at night I took him in my bunk with me. There was no nail where I could hitch him so I put his rope around my arm, thinking if he tried to go anywhere he would wake me and I could then stop him. In the middle of the night a porky commenced to chew on the back of the shelter. Of course I was sound asleep, but Bongo wanted to investigate, up he jumped, and up I jumped also! Well, it's all in a day's work.

WORK PARTY

On July 27th Jim White, Vera, Mary and Craigue Perkins covered a portion of the trail from the Governor Clement shelter north. A number of blow-downs were removed from the trail and the smaller growth was brushed out. All were back at the shelter for supper just before a thunderstorm broke. In spite of very hot weather a good day's work was done.

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST 1949

Walter Churchill Scott Jr.
Phillis Swehla - Turner's Falls.

ASCUTNEY STATE FOREST PARK

If you want to climb a mountain in your car, take Ascutney mountain, elevation 3,144 feet. This mountain park can be reached from U.S. 5, four miles south of Windsor, Vermont.

At the park entrance, you stop at the caretaker's lodge, register and pay a 50¢ fee. Then you drive up the winding well paved mountain road for about four miles, park your car in the large parking area and proceed on foot to the summit. This is about a ten minute walk over a wide trail. Winding stone steps have been placed conveniently and artistically at several rises.

When you reach the summit you will want to climb the fire lookout tower from which you can see the meandering Connecticut river, mountains, hills and lakes of N.H. to the east, and Pico, Killington, Stratton, and Okemo to the west and south.

On your way down take the northerly trail to Brownsville Rock. You will get a grand view here of the main range of the Green Mountains and a patch work pattern of farm land, forests and villages which will fascinate you.

Perhaps you will wonder about the stone foundation of the remains of a building. Here is the story: In 1904 the Ascutney Mountain Association completed a stone house at this spot. On Labor Day of that year 500 people climbed the mountain to attend the dedication. Today, 45 years later, all that remains is a resemblance to a foundation.

Of course you have a picnic lunch in your car. Drive down to the picnic area where you will find complete facilities for a picnic; piped spring water, stone fireplaces, tables, and sanitary facilities.

Before you leave the park take a look at the camping area. You may want to come back some

day to pitch your tent. This area is located near the caretaker's lodge at the base of the mountain. It has available, spring water, tables, stone fireplaces, tent platforms and sanitary facilities including showers.

You will be impressed by the cleanliness and the attractiveness of Vermont's State Forests and State Parks. Visit them and become acquainted with the quiet, peaceful beauty of our State.

NEWS FROM N.Y. SECTION

In an interesting letter from the N.Y. Section we learned about a worth while activity they participate in. Through a committee in their club they take part in Conservation work.

This committee is allowed a sum of money to spend for dues to large national organizations devoted to conservation. Magazines and booklets are received and studied by the committee and then taken to Thendara and kept on file. The committee includes a large percentage of older members who want to do club work but do not get out very often on hikes.

Helen Raymond, Conservation Chairman for the Section told of many interesting programs arranged by her committee. Walks are taken to observe experiments with stopping soil erosion. Dinner meetings are held and conservation films shown. A Saturday walk to a member's back yard beehives, with talks and explanations as to how bees help in conservation work made another informative trip.

All this gives us the idea that the Killington Section could do something similar (perhaps in a smaller way) that would be well worth while. How about it?

We wish to extend sympathy to Eleanor Walker for the loss of her mother on July 28th.

SMOKE AND BLAZES



Vol. 2 No. 9

Killington Section G.M.C.

Sept. 1949

1949 INTERSECTIONAL

by
Fred Field

The Long Trail News mentioned recently that little had been heard from the different sections. If the Sections attended more get-togethers like the recent Intersectional, they would get all the news. This was one of the most interesting features of the meet in my opinion and to many others, I know. At the Saturday night campfire someone representing each Section present gave the highlights of their club activities and what they knew of trail conditions. We all were very interested and wished there had been more than 4 Sections present.

Altogether about 35 took advantage of the excellent weather and hiking offered by our hard working committee at the Perkins' camp in Mendon Aug. 27-28. Some of us were fortunate to be able to go up for the night of the 26 and others were less fortunate to be able to stay through the thunder storms of the night of the 28th. Hikes had been planned for not only Blueridge, but also Tucker, Pico, Killington, Noyes Pond, and other woodland trails. We waited until we knew how many wanted to go here or there and then off we went. There were at least 2 trips up Blueridge, and one to Noyes Pond, also one to the beaver dams north on the Elbow Road. The weather was warm and sunny so the scenery was beautiful and picture taking was in order.

The Section committee took care to see that plenty of coffee was available to the other campers, also wood, tents and fireplaces. Since I was a camper in a tent I can vouch for the super job done. The camping site was perfect and although I did chop wood, I did not have to go far to get it. The camping site had been arranged and built by some Girl Scouts, so there was nothing lacking.

Speaking of our sleeping, whereas most of us were in tents, there are now two of our clan who know the trials and tribulations of the tropical hammocks. At least they know not to swing them over a stone wall.

The three Sections represented beside Killington, were Bennington, Worcester, and Brattleboro. The Saturday night campfire featured also community singing with delightful solos by Jim Greene of Worcester and Harold Valiquette of Rutland. We even had some square dancing on the green in front of the house, a good baseball game with Thelma Perkins as the only lady batter, and several of the more ambitious played horseshoes. Ted Goddard and John Paulson furnished tender, yellow corn for everybody at Sunday dinner.

There is no doubt that everyone had a good time. We wished that more of the Sections could have taken part - it is good for us to get acquainted and learn about other Section activities.

Thank you again to all of you who worked so to put this over. You did a great job.

FIRE!

Our good friend W. E. Bradder of the State Forestry Department tells us they have had two small but expensive fires on The Long Trail this year. They occurred in the towns of Bolton and Jay, high in the mountains at a considerable distance from water.

They were apparently caused by the failure of hikers to extinguish lunch fires. At Mr. Bradder's suggestion we have sent fire prevention posters to all the GMC Sections with the hope that they will be placed in all camps on the trail.

The Long Trail attracts people to the most inaccessible parts of Vermont's forests at the very time of year when danger from fire is at its worst. It is definitely the responsibility of the Green Mountain Club to make every effort to prevent damage to private and public lands through which the Trail passes. Our guide book contains adequate warning regarding the care of fire and this should be repeatedly brought to the attention of hikers through posters in camps and references in other literature.

In dry weather it is physically impossible to extinguish a fire in thick woods without water, no matter how good the intentions. Fires built in the fireplaces provided at shelters are reasonably safe. No other fires should be built along the Trail except beside springs or brooks where water is available. Such suitable places for fires should be selected and marked by the GMC and their locations noted in the guide book.

Of course everybody expects the Killington Section to show the way so-----let's go.

We have received a request from the Assist. Librarian of Dartmouth College Library for all the back numbers of "Smoke & Blazes". He would also like future numbers as issued. We shall endeavor to fill this request.

MOUNT CARMEL HIKE

by
Jim White

Practically the entire local population turned out to welcome Killington Section to New Boston on Sunday, September 11. The group, in town for their hike to Mount Carmel, numbered seventeen.

Leaving their cars in New Boston, the club hiked two miles through the woods to the new Mount Carmel Shelter. This shelter, billed by its promoters as accommodating "five men or six porcupines", was built by some hunters last spring from the remains of the old camp. Better get your reservations in early for it would be crowded with more than four people in it.

The hikers cooked lunch at the camp. About a mile of hiking led to the steel tower on the top of the mountain. Those who could be persuaded to leave the terra firma, enjoyed a fine view of Chittenden Pond and the mountains. Two and a half year old Jimmy Hayward ascended the tower in luxury via pack basket.

The group went back to the shelter, tested the famous GMC coffee, and returned to the cars, testing and collecting apples on the way. After a little sightseeing in New Boston, they drove back to Rutland.

COMING EVENTS

Date - Sept. 24 & 25

Place - Mt. Killington

This may be the last year you will be able to drive as close to Killington as 1½ miles from the top so take advantage of the opportunity. There will be no set time of departure from Rutland. Just make up a party with your friends to leave at your convenience.

Date - Oct. 8 Saturday

Place - Noyes Pond

New schedules will be mailed with the next "Smoke & Blazes."

THREE DAYS ON THE TRAIL

by
Fred Field

As an aftermath of the Intersectional, Bob Rogers and I decided to get on the Trail for 3 days over the Labor Day weekend. We pooled our food, but later found that we had brought too much. Bob thought it a good idea to plan the menus ahead as I had done once before, then get supplies accordingly. Well the menu was alright, but some things in the store looked pretty good, so we got extra.

Anyhow, after a big turkey dinner at Bob's Sunday noon, we started north from the Long Trail Lodge about 2:45 P.M. A stop at Tucker was made where we met two boys staying for the weekend. They had a lot of supplies and guns. I am not sure what they were hunting but later we heard them shooting, probably at targets.

Six-thirty saw us at Noyes Pond. There we met Miss Virginia G. Wilson, Jr., of Venice, Fla., who said that she had been alone on the Trail for 2 months. She had started at Journey's End camp and had come south through Bolton and then skipped down to the Killington Section. She had been up over Pico and Killington and as far north as Pleiad. Miss Wilson gave me a lot of comments on the conditions up north and in our section. She had interest enough to make a regular porky stick for each shelter she had visited and to so mark it. Also she gave us a nice red dust-pan to take over and install in the Carmel shelter.

Monday A.M. we left Noyes Pond about 10 A.M. It was sprinkling a little and later it poured. We kept right on going through rain and mud the whole seven miles to Carmel. It was a rugged trip and a wet one. That dry pile of wood at Carmel

shelter was the best sight I have seen in a long time. We changed to our dry clothes and got started drying out. Being nasty weather, we decided not to go further, but take it easy the next day and then to come down into Chittenden and home.

Anyone ever see Bob cook flapjacks? Well he volunteered to cook and I did not object since he had lugged the flour and syrup up there. They really were very tasty.

FINAL ADDITIONS TO THE 1949 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Mr. B.A. Adams
Dr. G.G. Marshall
Dr. & Mrs. Stewart Ross
Mrs. Cornelia Baker
Susan Baker
Anne Baker
Lucinda Baker
Robert Whitcomb
Mr. Ernest Wheeler
Mr. Birney Batchelder
Mr. & Mrs. R. G. Spaulding
Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Locke
Mr. W. S. Tuttle

We now have 60 adult members and 35 junior members in the Killington Section of GMC.

Mr. Danforth, member at large from Waterbury, Vt., camped on the old Elbow Road in Mendon and climbed Blue Ridge recently. He called to inquire when the Intersectional was to be. We were sorry to dissappoint him by telling him it was all over.

Too bad publicity on this annual affair failed to reach so many members who may have been interested in it.

Janet Perkins had a group of Scouts camping at the foot of Blue Ridge. They sent us a poem about it. We hope to use it next time.

"PORKY"

Somebody gives the warning in a stage whisper. There is a muffled riot as everybody tries to find his shoes in the dark and locate the "just right clubs carefully set by the door at bedtime. "All set?" The lights flash on and there is a confused rushing around with "He's over here." "Don't let him get up that tree." "Why didn't you hit him?" Whack, whack. "Did you get him?" "Nope, he got into that brush." Another one gets away.

Ten minutes later after the army demobilizes he'll be back chawing at the door sill and conversing in grunts and whimpers with his six cousins who are working over the tin can dump.

Almost every GMC camp shows the effects of the nightly visits of Porky. The table tops have scalloped edges and are worn thin in spots where Porky has discovered a salty flavor from some food spilled years ago. Scattered quills make it inadvisable to walk around barefooted.

The woods are literally full of Porkies. It is easy to find trees that have been girdled and killed or the tops eaten away. The state of Vermont pays forty cents not for a pair of Porky ears because of the damage done to timber and farm buildings but this has little effect on the number of Porkies or the amount of damage.

Porky lives on bark and twigs and seems to eat day and night for twelve months of the year. If he finds a tree he likes he may spend several days in it. In the coldest weather he may stay in a den under a rock for a day or two, but he can be found climbing to a tree branch in temperatures below zero. He's a tough character.

Occasionally a fox or a bob cat will take a chance and attack a Porky. In such case he will tuck his head under a log or between his paws, plant his feet

firmly, arch his back and present nothing more vulnerable than a mass of three inch barbed spikes. If danger comes too near he will swing around his heavy armed tail and drive quills into his opponent.

The young are born in the early spring, (often only one) complete with teeth and quills. A new born Porky weighs more than a new born bear. In two days he eats solid food and in a week is entirely independent.

Near camps Porkies should certainly be killed and properly disposed of. Along the trail, suit yourself. It is a novelty to meet an animal apparently more stupid than a human being.

No, he can't throw his quills.

Yes, he is good to eat.

Blueprint furnished on request.

RUMMAGE SALE COMING SOON

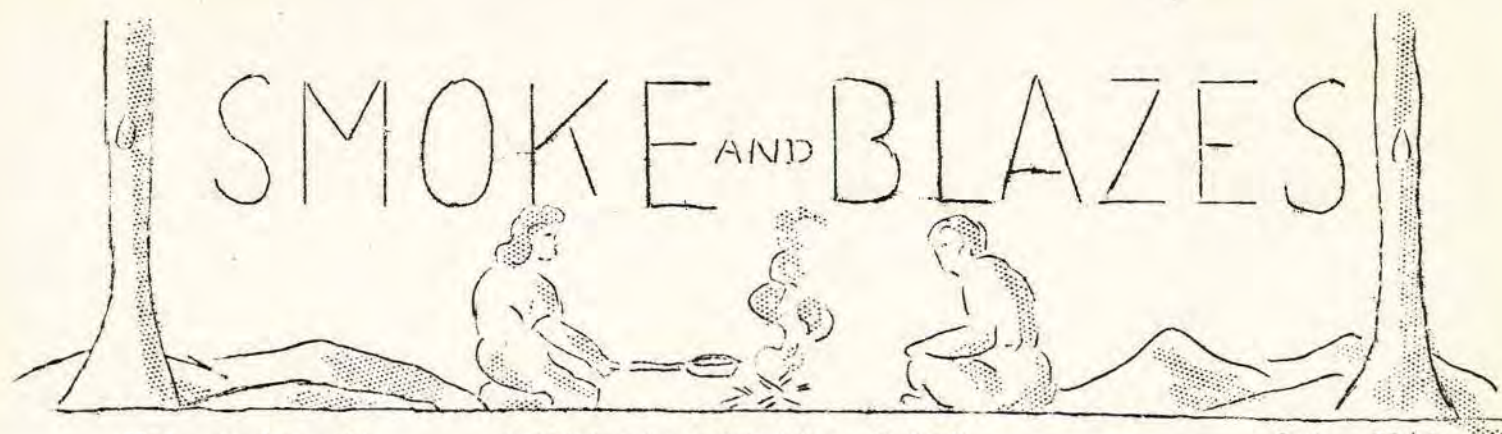
The last of October will be Rummage Sale time again. We want it to be bigger and better than ever this year, so start collecting.

Clothing is always good and we are apt to be short of sizes from 38 up. Children's clothing goes like "hot cakes", even with missing buttons and small repairs needed. Toys and children's books are good sellers too.

Dishes and articles for "dressing-up" the house are always in demand. This year we plan to have a novelty table. As one item for this we are preparing small pictures. This can be quite simply done by selecting an attractive print, mounting it under glass and binding it with passe-partout tape. If you have pictures you would like to prepare in this way they would be very welcome. Perhaps you can think of ideas for other novelties.

Let's build up a reputation for offering the best there is in Rummage Sales. It's good business for the GMC treasury!

The exact date of the Sale and details of arrangements will be given in the October issue.



Vol. 2 No. 10

Killington Section G.M.C.

Oct. 1949

RUMMAGE SALE - NOV. 5

MEMBERSHIP ADDITIONS

Saturday, Nov. 5th is the day of the big SALE! What Sale? The GMC Rummage Sale, of course.

Let's get busy and hunt out all those things we've been saving for it. Remember that beside clothing (children's clothing goes especially well), household utensils and decorative nic-nacs are good sellers.

We'd like all the material at THE NEIGHBORHOOD ROOMS, FRIDAY? NOV. 4th, so it can be priced and all arranged when the doors open for selling at 9 A.M. Saturday.

If you have material but can't get it to us, call Craigue Perkins' house, 907-M, before Friday and we'll arrange to collect it.

We need a lot of material to make the Sale the success it has been in the past. GMC can well use the money we earn.

All together now, LET'S GO.

Frances Green of the Worcester Section sent us three very good pictures taken at the Intersectional for the Section's collection.

Next time you visit the Perkins' Camp in Mendon, read the poem reporting their camping trip there, sent in by a group of Girl Scouts from Camp Wynona.

Gretta Rowe
Carol Hayward
James Hayward

NEW SCHEDULES OUT

New Schedule cards were enclosed with your copy of 'Smoke and Blazes' this month.

Why not take time to amrk on your calendar the dates on which activities are schedules. By doing this you may be able to plan so that you can participate more often.

It's standard procedure for each person to provide for his own lunch and necessary utensils. GMC provides coffee.

In case you don't find the details of starting time, etc., in the Herald before a hike, call Outing Ch. Billy Allard.

Anyone is welcome to attend any Outing, so come and bring your friends. The more people who come, the better time we'll all have. You never know what you may be missing, so plan to be on hand as often as possible.

NOYES POND

No one showed up for this one, probably due to a mistake in starting time given (no fault of Ch. Billy Allard). Everyone thought we didn't mean it - which we didn't.

DANBY TO WEST WARDSBORO VIA
THE LONG TRAIL
by
Thelma Perkins

The two of us, after much preparation and discussion as to what packs and equipment to take, finally got off to an early start on The Long Trail at the Black Branch Road near Danby and headed South. Roaring Brook was certainly living up to its name due to the rain the night before. Upon our arrival at the designated place of crossing we had to take off our shoes and stockings and ford the stream.

This is a lovely section of the trail to cover. The trail follows an old logging road along the brook for about six miles; nearly to Griffith Lake. The slope is so gradual that we didn't even realize that we were climbing. It is a good place to start a hike, I think, because it takes one a while to get used to his pack.

Griffith Lake was a delightful spot. We immediately took advantage of the Lake and had a swim before going on to the shelter. Not long after we made the shelter four Boy Scouts from Chester arrived for the night. There was plenty of room for us all.

In the morning we got off to a very early start. It was cloudy on both Peru and Styles Peak so we were deprived of seeing the nice view. We were glad we were hiking from the north when we met five heavily burdened campers struggling up the steep southern side of the mountain. They had started from the Mass. state line and were bound for Sherburne Pass.

It was early when we arrived at Mad Tom Shelter so we decided to go on to Bromley Lodge. Bromley Mountain was another disappointment for us. The ladder which is mentioned in the Guidebook is a thing of the past. We did get a view, however, where

The Long Trail follows the ski trail, but it was cloudy.

We were two tired hikers when we arrived at Bromley Lodge. Two girls from New York were already there. They had the fire going and some good wood in. It rained not long after we arrived. Later in the evening a man and his wife from Philadelphia came in, and also two fellows who hiked over from Stratton Pond. We really had a camp full.

We started out for Swezey Camp the next day. This section of the trail was recently relocated. It was well marked but not very well worn. We hiked by blazes most of the way to Swezey. In a few spots the trail was originally painted blue and later repainted white. It rained again, but only a shower, and we dried out at Swezey.

At Swezey there are some Logging camp buildings as well as the old trail camp. The GMC has adopted the best of the logging buildings so there are two useable camps at this spot. We stayed in the old Swezey Shelter that night. It is the first time I had ever slept on hay. It is much more comfortable than cactus fibre, but I guess it won't last as long.

The trail wasn't very well brushed just south of Swezey. We had some difficulty in finding where the trail crossed the brook in one or two places. Different crossings suit different people, I guess.

The Worcester Section did a good job on the trail leading to Stratton Pond. It had just been brushed. We saw a deer on the trail here. She just stood and looked at us a while, then turned and jumped into the bushes. We got in to Stratton early. There are two open shelters as well as the closed lodge at the pond. We picked one of them. Again we took advantage of a beautiful pond and went swimming, altho it was rather cold. We found a raft

which we enjoyed paddling around the pond.

The next morning we hiked the three miles out to the West Wardsboro road. It might as well have been to no-where, it was such a deserted road. We planned to call at the first house. Just a warning: the first phone is at least eight miles away.

All in all we thought it was a beautiful section of the trail, and fairly easy to hike.

KILLINGTON TRIP

Fourteen lucky people took advantage of the GMC hike to Killington on the week-end of Sept. 24, 25, and 26th. Some stayed over Saturday night, some Sunday night, and some came just for the day Sunday. All had fun.

Saturday morning it poured and a good supply of dry wood was hoped for but not expected. Nevertheless, believe it or not, the Camp was found spic and span with plenty of dry wood and kindling. In no time at all we had fried our sox and roasted our trousers.

Soon another party arrived to be wrung out and hung to dry.

Sunday morning there was a hard frost. The trees stayed white till nearly 10 AM and the rocks on the peak were quite slippery with a film of ice.

Toward noon the rest of the gang began to arrive. The boys replaced two broken window lights making the camp winter tight, we hope.

After dinner a trip was made to the top of the mountain for a look around. Hazy around the edges, but we could see from Mt. Monadnock, N.H. to Camel's Hump and from the White Mountains to the Adirondaks.

Soon the come-and-go-ers had to get going and the stay-over-ers cooked supper. After that there began a bruising card game known as "Have you got ninety?"

Early the next morning bacon and eggs took our attention. Then

a few camp improvements were made and the wood supply was replenished. Late in the afternoon the party returned to Rutland.

Next year don't miss it.

SPRING LAKE CAMP

On Oct. 1st, Harold Valiquette, Art Westcott and Craigie Perkins put in a day at Spring Lake. When they finally headed for home, the new camp boasted four walls and a ridge pole. The sections fitted together just the way Harold said they would. Of course there is a bit of patching and piecing to do here and there but all hands are greatly encouraged.

There will be another work party Sunday, Oct. 23rd. Come on up and make with the hammer and saw.

COMING EVENT

Date - Sunday Oct. 30th
Place - Mooselamoo

Many of you will remember this as a grand fall hike.

The first part of the hike is via an old road through the woods. There are plenty of fine places for cooking dinner along the stream.

It's a fairly stiff climb to the top, but the woods are a pleasant place to spend the afternoon, so if you don't care to make the top - well, that's up to you.

GMC SLIDES

Fred Field, Harold Valiquette and Craigie Perkins took a trip to Burlington to show the GMC slide collection to the Outing Club of the University of Vermont. The members of the club enjoyed the slides and the talk and our Killington men enjoyed meeting this splendid group of mountain enthusiasts.

When these young men and women graduate from college, we would like to see them go on with their mountain interests in the GMC.

Bob Perkins, a Killington Sec. mem., is Pres. of the Outing Club.

THE BEAVER

Nearly everyone who has examined a beaver dam rates the beaver as our most intelligent wild animal. He not only is a skillful workman but he readily adapts his structures to fit the particular requirements of the place he chooses to live.

He has one serious fault, almost fatal, a most valuable fur. For two hundred years beaver skins were used as currency on the American frontier, and the beaver population was reduced to a low figure. Then styles changed and now he is coming back in most of the forested parts of the country.

The beaver is a large animal weighing up to fifty pounds. He has webbed hind feet, front feet that can be used as hands, and a broad flat tail used in swimming. His fur is dark brown.

He builds dams for two important reasons. In the first place he is an expert swimmer and can travel many yards under water or under ice to escape his enemies, so he builds a dam to form a pond in which he builds a brush lodge. If the lodge is attacked, the beaver can escape under water to a safe place.

In the second place the pond formed by the dam is used to store the large quantity of twigs and small logs on which the colony lives during the long winter months.

In building a dam, the beaver gnaws at the bases of trees until they fall. They are then gnawed into short lengths and dragged to the site of the dam where they are laid parallel to the stream flow and anchored with mud. Many layers of stones, wood and sticks are built up in this way to a height of two to six feet with a thickness of ten feet at the bottom and a length of several hundred feet in some cases.

In the pond thus formed a conical house is constructed of the same materials with an un-

der water entrance and a living chamber at the top above the water line. The walls are so thick that this house remains warm in the coldest weather.

The chief food of the beaver is the bark and twigs of poplar, willow and birch. In the fall a great supply of this material is gathered and stored at the bottom of the pond near the lodge. It is held under water by a layer of mud until it becomes water logged.

In addition to building the dam and lodge, sometimes other dams are built below the main dam to relieve some of the pressure on it. Western beavers also dig canals leading from the pond back into the woods to clumps of trees to be felled for food. It is much easier for the beaver to swim, towing the short logs than to drag them cross country.

A colony consists of the two adults, four or five one year old immature young and four or five of the latest litter which are born in May. The following May the oldest group leave the home pond and start new colonies. At this rate the beaver population about doubles every year in suitable country where there is protection.

Eventually their dams flood roads and fields and they become so destructive to valuable timber that trapping has to be permitted.

Beavers are still protected in Vermont. There are several dams near Rutland where these interesting animals may sometimes be seen just before dark.

We were sorry to hear that Chairman of Hikes, Bill Allard, has been sick a short time with pneumonia.

Do you remember Bongo? He has gone to live in New Jersey. Bongo was quite a hiker !

SMOKE AND BLAZES



Vol.2 No.II

Killington Section G.M.C.

Nov. 1949

LET'S GET ACQUAINTED

We have many good GMC members who seldom join with us in the activities of the section. We appreciate and value these supporting memberships. We wish, however, that more of these people might be active members, so that we could have a chance to know them better. It is through getting together on Work Parties, Hikes, and other Cutings, that members really have a chance to exchange ideas, become better acquainted and get more enjoyment from fellow membership.

We have felt for some time that perhaps we were at fault in not offering enough variety in our activities to interest a larger percentage of our total membership. Besides the hikes and work parties, there have been customarily only a few get-togethers during each year. The suggestion has been made that we might add some funds to our treasury and also provide an additional opportunity for a pleasant evening for Club members and their friends by sponsoring a card party.

Mary Jennings and Thelma Valiquette have been appointed Co-Chairman to plan such an event.

Watch for the details of this party in our next issue and try and arrange to be with us.

Let's make it a real get-together!

PROGRESS AT SPRING LAKE

Our new camp at Spring Lake is beginning to take on the shape of a building. It has, at present, four walls, ridge pole, one plate and one rafter in place. Stones have been put in under the posts and the building has been levelled.

The last work party was held on a cold, windy Sunday, October 23rd. The men of the party, Harold Valiquette, Michael Jennings and Craigie Perkins were met at the camp by Eleanor Walker, Pearl Nichols and Vera Perkins. The girls had hiked in over the trail from the gorge and reached camp in time to cook dinner for the men.

Harold improvised a table and dinner was served inside the roofless camp.

After dinner Churchill Scott, "Scottie" and Dana Bell showed up.

While the men were busy with the heavier work, the girls carried boards out of the woods and piled them neatly near the camp. They also scraped bark from the logs.

Progress is being made slowly but surely.

Ray Catozzi and Churchill Scott spent a day recently clearing the trail. They started at the lower Cold River Road and did a thorough job working north.

OVER \$100 EARNED BY
RUMMAGE SALE

Our third annual Rummage Sale turned out to be the most profitable one yet. The net proceeds are \$ 101.88. This successful outcome would not have been possible without fine co-operation.

The committee wishes to thank all the people who helped by contributing articles to be sold. A special "thank you" goes to Fred Field, who contributed space in the "Herald" and radio time for advertising, and to the following people who worked at the sale; Lorraine Gorski, Mary Jennings, Thelma Valiquette, Eleanor Walker, Helen and Fred Field.

DATE * Dec. 11 - Saturday
PLACE - Beechwood
SPECIAL ATTRACTION - Covered
Dish Supper

It's almost time again for the Killington Section's big eating activity. For the benefit of new members who may not know what it is all about, here, briefly, is the general idea.

Each one comes bringing something for the supper, plus his own plate, cup, fork and spoon. Supper is served buffet style, so there is a chance to sample everything. We have found from past experience that there are some good cooks in GMC.

In order to make things come out right for the supper, you should call Vera Perkins - 1910 - if you are coming, and get your assignment of what type of food to bring.

The camp will be open from 2 o'clock on, so come early and have a good afternoon outdoors to work up an appetite for supper - you'll need it!

In the evening we hope to have some of the pictures taken during the year to show you. If you have any interesting ones bring them along.

Don't forget to call 1910 for this one.

OUR TRIP TO MOOSELAMOO
By Shirley Morris

Three cheers for the women club members. Yes, sir! Eleven turned out for a swell hike to Mooselamoo. Rain was forecasted for the day, but our spirits were lightened when a few rays of sunshine cracked through the trees.

There were five ambitious gals who hiked the stiff climb to the top, while others found interesting side trails. Killington was just barely visible and we couldn't see Pico at all. It was surprising to notice how much higher Silver Lake was than Dunmore.

We cooked our lunch in a cozy spot by the side of a stream. Vera and Eleanor did a fine job with the fire, seeing we were minus our men hikers who usually have that job.

We were glad to have Dart Noyes and Raio Hood from New Hampshire with us. Hope they will join us again soon.

TRAIL WORK PARTY

On Nov. 14th Richard and Ray Catozzi, Churchill Scott and Craigie Perkins finished working trail between the Lower and Upper Roads in Shrewsbury. "I don't remember any wet spots on that piece of trail," said Craigie. He does now! - Yup. He fell in Cold River all over.

EQUINOX HIKE

On Sat. Nov. 12th five courageous members of the Killington Section tackled Mt. Equinox. Of course we knew we couldn't reach the top before dark so we planned to eat supper near the big spring.

About dark a blazing fire was started by firemen Lindell and Allard. The water was soon boiling and Gretta Rowe proceeded to make the coffee by secret formula. It was good, honest!

At 5:30 PM the party started down the trail for home led by "Bloodhound Bill" Allard. No flashlights were needed. The coffee was still radio active and gave off a steady glow lighting the way.

2

A FALL CAMPING TRIP

By Mary Jennings

After several interruptions to prevent us from starting, we, Mary and Vera Perkins, Thelma Valiquette and myself, Mary Jennings, finally piled into Mary's car and were on our way. We started our three day camping trip the 17th of October. Our destination was Burke Mt. in the Darling State Forest Park, West Burke, Vt.

We were disappointed in not being able to go while the foliage was at its best. However, it was still beautiful, only the colors had changed to various greens, yellows and rustic browns. The sumac stood out prominently with its spikes of red.

Our trip took us over Sherburne Pass and on to White River Junction and then we followed the Connecticut River. We stopped at Wells River for dinner and then continued to West Burke where we found the Darling State Forest Park. A very good road leads to the top of the mountain which is about 3,500 feet high. In the Park we found camp grounds, picnic areas and good foot trails with lookouts commanding noteworthy views.

It was such a clear day that first we drove to the top for a view. It was truly beautiful looking off into the valley and the ranges and ranges of mountains. Then we went half way down the mountain to the camp site and picnic area where we found a huge pavilion with a large fireplace at one end. As no one else happened to be camping, we decided to set up our housekeeping there. We put up our tents just outside the shelter. We found an ample supply of wood, thanks to the caretaker, Mr. Austin. He and his wife were so hospitable and made us so welcome! We also had plenty of water as it had not been shut off. Of course we had our sleeping bags and plenty of warm clothing for all kinds of weather.

Community cooking was in order and did we do justice to our meals!

Craigie loaned us his gasoline lantern which gave us a wonderfully bright light and with the fireplace going, it was cozy and warm. We played Canasta till late, drank our hot cocoa and crept into our beds. Everyone slept fine and the only thing that disturbed us was a chipmunk.

I woke up early so got up and built a roaring fire and put on the coffee pot. The aroma of that soon got the other girls up.

After breakfast we drove to the top of the mountain, hiked around on the trails, enjoyed the view and took short naps in the sun.

At noon we had a picnic lunch outside the pavilion and rested again. But as the day was ending, we had an urge to go back to the top for another look, so this time we hiked up and watched the sun set. We were well rewarded as the colors were grand. Lake Willoughby was a picture between Mt. Pisgah and Mt. Hor.

Next morning we broke camp much to our sorrow.

We decided to come home by way of Groton State Park. This too, is a lovely spot with all its little lakes.

We stopped in Barre for a late dinner and then journeyed on toward home. At about 6:30 a tired but happy foursome reached Rutland.

Date - Nov. 27th - Sunday
Place - Tucker Lodge

This is a familiar hike to many of us and a favorite. It is a short walk of three fourths of a mile over the trail to one of our best closed lodges.

The schedule says "steak supper," so bring along something to cook. There is a good stove inside the lodge.

Watch the "Herald" for further notice of time and place of meeting. A big crowd usually turns out for this one. The older members, the younger members and the in-betweeners should make this hike.

If you are walking through the woods and hear a twig snap, look quickly and you may see the flash of a white flag bobbing out of sight in the brush.

During the daytime your deer usually keep to the thick cover of swamps and spruces coming out at night to browse in the open woods or along a stream or lake.

Alert, swift of foot, intelligent, and adaptable, deer are holding their own in all forested parts of northeastern America. They were essential to the existence of the early settlers, supplying food and clothing. They are now our most important big game animal.

Deer are generally seen in groups of three or four. The mating season is in October and the young are born in May. The fawn is "fawn" colored with white spots, quite different from the rusty red of the adult which turns to a greyish brown in winter.

The number of "points" on the buck's horns do not indicate his age. The horns grow during the summer being covered with skin called "velvet". In September this skin dies and is rubbed off. By the following February the antlers die and are shed. Then the process is repeated.

Deer browse rather than graze. Among their preferred foods are blackberry, raspberry, and blueberry bushes; hobblebush, choke cherry, maple, elderberry, poplar, beech, birch, water plants, ferns, mosses, as well as beech-nuts, acorns, and wild apples. They will also nibble at all the evergreens except perhaps spruce.

If too many deer attempt to find a living in an area the small branches will be nipped from the trees to a height of five feet and most small shrubs will be eaten to the ground. A careful inspection will indicate whether the range is over-crowded or not. If so the animals will be weakened and many will die from

disease, starvation, or predators during the winter. Many times deer in an overcrowded area will not migrate to a nearby area with abundant food. When the snow is deep several deer will gather in a swamp and form a "yard" consisting of a network of paths along which they may find enough food to carry them through until spring.

When deer become too numerous they are destructive to forest growth, orchards, and farm crops and must be controlled by more extensive hunting. Bobcats occasionally kill fawns, hunters harvest considerably less than the annual increase, while disease, parasites, and starvation tend to keep the population in balance.

CAMP KEEPING

If our Shelters Chairman ever gets around to it he intends to post in each camp suggestions to the hiker on the proper care of the building. We also hope to supply most shelters with a water pail, a garbage pail, a dishpan, a broom, and a dust pan. These items should last about three years and are not too expensive if they encourage people to keep the camps clean.

Let's see now, what will we put on that suggestion list? Burn all burnable rubbish. Burn out all cans and squash flat. Put them in the can dump. Leave no food in camp unless it is in metal or glass containers. Pancake flour and odds and ends of food aren't worth saving and may result in a messy camp. Date any perishable food left. Leave all pails and pans clean and bottom side up. Wash off tables and shelves. Leave a neat pile of dry wood and tinder for starting a fire. Build no bonfires. Leave no unsightly rubbish near the camp.

Do this, don't do that, do this, don't do that! Will they ever learn!



Vol. 2 No. 12

Killington Section G. M. C.

Dec. 1949

EXTRA ! EXTRA! EXTRA !

CARD PARTY !

Mary Jennings and Thelma Valiquette, Co-chairmen of the Card Party have announced their plans. Here they are:

To raise money for the GMC Killington Section a card party will be held Tuesday evening Jan. 10th at 8 PM at the home of Vera Perkins, 242 South Main St., Rutland.

The cost will be 50 cents per person. Refreshments will be served. There will be a prize for each table and also a door prize. There will also be an opportunity for a few square dances at the end of the evening.

The committee plans to contact about 25 members to ask them to take charge of tables.

If you are not called to take charge of a table, and wish to do so, call either Mary Jennings or Thelma Valiquette. Also if you want a place at a table call the committee.

Any game may be played. The type being arranged for by the head of each table.

The tables may be filled by members or non-members, adults or children.

With co-operation this event can be another big success financially and socially.

The date is Tuesday Jan. 10th. The place, 242 South Main Street.

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

President Field has appointed the following to serve on the nominating committee to present a slate of officers to be voted on at the annual meeting in Jan. : Churchill Scott, chairman, and Maude Canty.

If members have any helpful suggestions to offer, the committee will be glad to receive them.

WINTER HIKING

Soon our woods and trails will be carpeted with snow soft as velvet. The trees will take on the appearance of sculptured statues and the sky will be a deep cloudless blue. There will be a hushed stillness in the woods and the sun will shine through the evergreens leaving a pattern not unlike stained glass windows of a beautiful cathedral.

That will be the time for all lovers of beauty to leave their fire-side chairs and take a winter hike.

When the winter schedule comes out mark your calendar on the dates of coming hikes that you don't want to miss.

Just an idea : Club memberships for your friends would make ideal Christmas gifts.

IT WAS QUIET IN THE WOODS

by

Thelma Valiquette

Sunday afternoon, Nov. 27th, it was quiet in the woods. Snow was falling softly. Here and there deer and rabbit tracks crossed our trail as seven of us wound our way into Tucker Lodge for our steak supper. The crowd was small but the time was large. First to arrive were Vera, Mary and Craigie Perkins so when Harold and I arrived the camp was nice and cozy. Last but not least, came Diane and George Conlin.

We all had steak - some of it turned out to be hamburger steak - and the aroma was something out of this world, and everyone lapped their plates clean.

We had a very enjoyable evening sitting around the fire and just chatting. About 8 o'clock we started for home. The tree-tops were swaying in a gentle breeze and with our lantern and flashlights we looked like a small village from the distance.

FOOD AND FUN

At the Beechwood party Sat. Dec. 10th, 35 hungry hikers walked around the heavily laden dining room table and served themselves with helpings of delicious food. There was plenty of everything and seconds of some.

Earlier in the afternoon small groups walked out in the woods to work up an appetite for the feast of the evening.

The Scavenger Hunt was won by the team of boys consisting of Pete Spaulding, Pete Perkins and Bill Allard. The prize was a box of chocolates.

Mr. Leone Smith showed some interesting Kodachrome slides and Churchill Scott showed a few reels of movies taken on the Long Trail.

Hats off to the dish washing brigade! The kitchen was in order in no time.

SAFETY ON THE TRAIL

Hiking is certainly not a hazardous pastime but there are some elements of danger that we may not recognize.

In the first place we are walking on rough trails, cooking over open fires, and using axes and other tools with which we may not be too expert. These all lead to unfamiliar situations requiring extra precautions and alertness.

Then too we may find ourselves injured several miles from the nearest road. A wrenched knee or deep cut is bad enough at home, but if it should happen way up back of Nowhere, it would develop into a pretty painful experience. Another reason for being extra cautious.

Now there are some things we just don't do at all. There is no approved method of kicking a porcupine out of an open shelter while barefoot. Also, people who chop wood in a tangle of overhanging branches are very poor insurance risks.

Then there are some things we know to be more or less dangerous but by using care and judgement we hope to avoid accident. We can carry a pack along the edge of Clarendon Gorge or climb the tower at Mt. Carmel with safety if we go slowly and keep our minds on what we are doing.

Perhaps the most likely sources of trouble are the little things like slippery logs on the trail or hot frying pan handles. They get in their dirty work before we have time to think, assuming that we intend to think at all. The victim always says, "I didn't think."

Diane and George Conlin have moved into their new home on North St. Extension.

Edith Ewald missed the Castle-ton bus by seconds so couldn't come to our Beechwood Party.

BROMLEY and SO FORTH

by
Lucy Bishop

Have you been wondering about the condition of Bromley Shelter, members of GMC? If the observations made by us seasoned hikers, namely, Joy Wingett, (whom you will all recall is a former GMC member), Martha Walsh and Betty O'Hara of Boston, Alice Rowe of Manchester, Vt., and I, can be considered reliable, I would say it is probably in very good condition. Honesty compels me to insert that word "probably" because privately I wonder whether any shelter could be in as good condition as Bromley seemed to be about 4:30 on the afternoon of November 11th. I have a sneaking suspicion that relief (with a capital R) at not having to spend a rainy night outside may have caused us to view that rough log structure through the well-known rose colored glasses. Furthermore it is also possible that we continued to wear them when we hobbled over its well-worn threshold. I am sure of only one thing - by the time we reached the shelter we were so cold, damp, hungry, and weary, that its cold, black fireplace, flanked by a huge pile of dry wood and a stove, looked exactly like an automatic oil burner, while three musty, hard bunks, in layers, closely resembled three soft inner-spring mattresses!

We had planned to spend Friday night at a hunting camp above Manchester; Saturday afternoon scaling Equinox with the GMC; Saturday night in a shelter; and Sunday morning hiking again. Alas! "The best laid plans of mice and men" - and WOMEN!

Shortly after the gang from Boston arrived in Manchester, we drove up to investigate the hunting camp and decided it was just what we wanted. Of course a key was necessary in order to move

in and take over, so we set about securing one. The joke was on us. Would you believe it, with three keys to that lodge on the loose, we couldn't corral even one! The "key" man in each case was either out of town or just plain out! Since daylight was rapidly reaching its deadline, we felt that we had better hunt around for the Bromley shelter. Alice knew where to find the trail so after parking the car we appointed her leader-in-chief. We plodded up the trail after her, single file, wet leaves and mud providing interesting side trips at regular intervals. Along about the sixty-fourth side trip we began to feel a little skeptical. Not that we didn't trust Alice, you understand, we knew she'd find it eventually. We were just thinking of the careful of luggage we had to transport by hand over this same trail.

Our leader didn't let us down - she found the "gold in them thar hills" - a cabin with walls and a roof! A fireplace! Bunks! We made a hasty survey of what heaven had sent us and slipped back down to the car. You know one slips down much more quickly than one slips up! The reason is that you don't lose ground - every movement is ahead-way ahead!

We proceeded to transfer one sleeping bag and a small case per person, plus groceries for six from the car to our willing(?) shoulders as rapidly as possible. By this time it was really dark, so we made our second ascent by lantern light. Strictly speaking, the lead and the rear gals made it by lantern light, while us four in the middle made it by guess.

We soon discovered we hadn't seen nuthin' yet! Skating around on mud and wet leaves with both arms free, bears no resemblance to the same routine with a sleeping bag, case, and an armful of groceries for accessories. After countless rest periods and stops to shift from left to right, or

from shoulder to underarm, we hadn't covered so much as half the distance. We held a council and revamped our plan of action with the result that about half the load was left on the trail to be picked up on the third trip.

Betty and I remained at the shelter to keep the fires roaring and cook our belated dinner by the light of one lantern, while the rest trod the now well-beaten path with the other to "git the rest of our goods." We hope everyone realizes what self-control we two exercised during this chapter in our saga. The transport committee didn't return for hours (we insist it was hours), but we ate nothing but a measly little handful of potato chips - what with hamburgers and such ready and within easy reach!

After eating dinner and clearing away, we had a grand evening around the fire, and curled up in our sleeping bags reasonably early. Aside from the fact that the fire went out leaving us practically frozen, Friday night was uneventful.

Saturday morning after the fires had brought the temperature up to a sweltering 52° and we had tucked away a quantity of bacon and eggs, we explored the grounds. I must say things look far different by daylight than they do by the light of the lantern!

We presently packed up our belongings, tidied up the shelter, replenished the wood supply, and concentrated on our pack-train stunt once more. Having learned by experience, we took only half our luggage this time. The trip down proved interesting. Why shouldn't it? It was a new trail to us since we hadn't seen a thing the night before. To heighten the interest a surprise awaited us! We were about half way down "when what to our wondering eyes should appear" - not St. Nick - but four big strong he-men from Brooklyn, heading for the shelter! What's more they

had planned to spend the night before there, but couldn't find the trail! Who dares deny we were born under a lucky star?

They very thoughtfully helped us carry the rest of our equipment down to the car, for which we were profoundly grateful. But why, oh why, did we have to drag all that wood around before we took the first load down? After all four husky men would surely have said, "Don't bother!"

From that point on we were completely demoralized and went civilized. We, hikers of the first order, after five trips up and down the Bromley trail, actually ate our lunch in a Manchester restaurant on Saturday and didn't feel even a twinge of guilt! What's more we ascended Equinox in a car by way of the Skyline Drive instead of hiking on our own two feet, and still conscience did not even whisper. To climax our downfall we finally snagged a key to the hunting lodge and drove right up to the front porch!

We unloaded the car with a minimum of effort, real lamps gave us plenty of light, Betty and I didn't have to exercise our iron control because everyone was present and dinner was on time. A good story seemed to tell us that we could enjoy our trip to comfortable warmth! All this - and yet - shall I tell you a secret? We really didn't have as much fun on Saturday night as we did on Friday! Bromley shelter must have been all we thought it was!

We couldn't think of any new and fancy way to say it but we really mean it --

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR



Vol. 3 No. 1

Killington Section G. M. C.

Jan 1950

NOTICE

We regret that at this time no date can be given for the Annual Meeting. President Fred Field reports that it will be held some time this month. Cards announcing the date and place of the meeting will be mailed to members as soon as possible.

REPORT OF SMOKE & BLAZES

A report of Smoke and Blazes is being given at this time so that members may have the opportunity to think about the question of whether or not they want this publication continued. Come prepared to vote on it at the annual meeting.

The total cost for 12 issues of Smoke and Blazes for the year 1949 came to \$42.98

To save expense only one copy is mailed to a family address although more than one member of the family may be a Killington Section member.

The object of the paper is to keep members interested in the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club by reporting activities of the Section and also by giving general information about The Long Trail, shelters, hiking, plant and animal life found in Vermont.

Do you find this paper interesting? Do you want it continued?

SUGGESTIONS FOR 1950

Let's try to publicize The Green Mountain Club a little more. It is a unique organization that deserves a larger membership than it now enjoys. It almost seems to a loyal Vermonter that every Vermonter in the State should take pride in belonging to a club that does so much to preserve and uphold the natural beauty of this State.

If we co-ordinate our efforts in reaching out for new members, not only among our immediate friends and acquaintances but in out-lying communities, perhaps the story of The Long Trail would reach the thousands who have never heard it.

Membership is important, but what we in the Killington Section need to a greater degree is Manpower. We have money enough in our treasury to do a good job on our section of The Trail if we had the Manpower available to do the work. It's hard to believe that there aren't enough red-blooded men clamoring for a chance to go out on The Trail to put in a day of good body building exercise.

If lack of active participation in maintaining our section of The Trail keeps up, then we will have to hire our trail work done. Let's hope that day never comes. Perhaps we may resort to women workers.

\$50.00 EARNED BY CARD PARTY

Under the capable direction of Mary Jennings and Thelma Valiquette, our first Card Party proved to be both a financial and a social success.

With a profit of \$50 the committee deserves some well earned praise and they in turn wish to thank every individual who helped make the evening of January 10th a big success.

Many remarks such as, "Why don't you have more of these parties?" were heard. We are a hiking Club but it certainly does no harm to have included in our program some indoor recreation. It gave a splendid opportunity for our loyal members who are not the mountain climbing members to join in on a Killington Section activity. It was grand to have them. Close to 100 people got together, at the home of Vera Perkins, to play the games of their choice and to help our Section boost its funds.

ERROR?

In the November issue of the Long Trail News the date of the Annual meeting of the Parent Club was given as June 3rd.

According to the by-laws the Annual meeting of The Green Mountain Club Inc. is to be "on the Saturday which falls nearest to May thirtieth in each year."

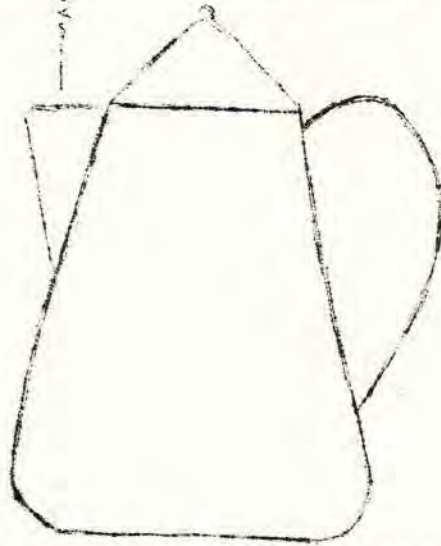
May 30th is on a Tuesday this year. The nearest Saturday to it is May 27th.

How about it Mr. Editor of The Long Trail News?

NEW MASTHEAD

How do you like our "New Look"? Credit goes to Ray Catozzi for the design and stencil for the new Masthead. We had completely worn out our other stencil. Ray is a busy man and we certainly appreciate his donation of time and talent.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS?



THE GMC COFFEE POT, OF COURSE!

This coffee pot has been attending Killington Section outings since 1938. Wears well doesn't it? - like all true GMCers!

Actually the coffee pot has stood up amazingly well considering that it has long been the battleground in the TO-SCOUR or NOT-TO-SCOUR conflict. One school of thought maintains that a coffee pot which gives such loyal service deserves to be kept clean and shining; that it will last longer; and anyway it's messy to carry when black. The opposition stoutly maintains that a camp coffee pot should be black; that since it just gets black again on the next trip why waste energy scouring! One of this group even designed and made a carrying case thus effectively silencing one of the best arguments of the PRO-SCOURERS. Every now and then the coffee pot gets into the hands of a PRO-SCOURER and appears at the next outing with a shining face. Then it will be in the hands of an ANTI-SCOURER for awhile and becomes black enough to delight the most ardent lover of black coffee pots! And so the battle rages!

Meanwhile, the good old reliable goes right on pouring out that famous GMC coffee -- never twice alike!

HAPPENINGS AT TUCKER

3

One of our favorite winter shelters suffered from a visit of hoodlums sometime during the holidays. Conditions seemed to indicate that Tucker was the scene of some type of Free-for-all; two windows were quite thoroughly demolished, screens torn off, sash and window panes broken; small equipment as lantern, broom etc. was wrecked, and the whole place left in general disorder.

Since the damage was discovered, a group of young people have been in and picked up the rubbish, boarded up the window openings, left a supply of wood and in general put the shelter back into a usable condition. Measurements have been taken for new window frames and these will be installed and any further repairs needed will be completed in the near future.

It is especially disappointing to have such an incident occur as Tucker had so recently been put in an A-I condition which was a source of enjoyment to its many legitimate users.

This shelter is not only popular with Killington Section GMC, but has many other visitors. A survey of a register which was installed at Tucker when the Long Trail Patrol was staying there in August to do Trail work, gives some interesting information.

In the three months between Aug. and Dec. 1949, Tucker had visitors from the following places; Rutland 21, elsewhere in Vermont 8, New York 16, Mass. 11, New Jersey 4, Ohio 2, Conn. 2, Colorado 1, and Washington, D.C. 2.

Two young men who visited Tucker in Sept. were on quite an extended trip at the end of a summer as Directors of Boy Scout Camps. They had been in upper Quebec, in the Mont Tremblant, and Diable River areas which they reported as, "beautiful and wonderful for canoeing, but the woods

too dense for hiking." They had spent several days in the Mansfield area and were heading back there for a few more days after climbing Pico.

Three visitors from the Amherst Outing Club, at Tucker on Nov. 27th, reported quite a strenuous trip from Barnes Camp to Taft Lodge, Mt. Mansfield area, two days previously. Equipped with regular hiking shoes they hiked in snow up to their knees, taking 3½ hours to do two miles.

It is to be hoped that this time Tucker is put in order it may remain undisturbed to give welcome and service to the real hikers who use and appreciate it.

BUFFUM SHELTER

Through the generosity of Mr. Merton C. Fisher of New Bedford, Mass. new roofing has been applied to the Buffum Shelter.

Early last summer Mr. Fisher visited the shelter and noticed that the paper roofing was badly torn. He wrote asking permission to have it fixed. He got it! Now Buffum shelter is in good condition again.

We need more people like Mr. Fisher.

FIRST SNOWSHOE TRIP

Tired of waiting for snow for a GMC outing, Ruth LaBrake took advantage of the first reasonable facsimile of snow this winter by snowshoeing to work the morning after the ice storm. Ruth says it was the best way to get there as Davis St. was unploughed and her car in deep-freeze.

1950 DUES PAYABLE

Another year has rolled around. Let's get the Killington Section Treasury off to a good start by paying 1950 dues at our Annual Meeting later this month.

BLACK BEAR

In every forested part of North America we can find the black bear getting along just fine. He has nothing to fear but man and he can hear him or smell him half a mile away.

No danger of his starving either. He will eat about anything that grows from acorns to green corn, and insects through fish and frogs to an occasional sheep or calf. He is especially fond of all fruits in season. We have all seen where he has trampled a raspberry patch and broken down the shad bushes.

In Vermont bears generally weigh from two hundred to four hundred pounds. They have a clumsy shuffling walk and run that nevertheless get them over the ground surprisingly fast. Their claws are short but strong so they can climb trees easily. When danger threatens a mother bear will send her cubs up the nearest tree where they will stay till ordered down.

Whether a bear really hibernates or not is a much argued question. When freezing weather comes in the fall he finds a more or less sheltered spot, scrapes together a few leaves and curls up. If the den stays dry and not too cold he may sleep all winter, breathing but four or five times a minute and taking no food. However his temperature stays up nearly to normal and he is easily roused in most cases.

From one to four young are born in the dead of winter. They weigh less than a pound apiece and don't get their eyes open for about six weeks.

The black bear is easy to tame and can learn tricks readily but in the wild state he is not to be played with. Neither is he a clown but on the other hand is perhaps the most sensible and easily understood of all our wild animals. If you see a bear in the woods and he isn't running the other way, why, that means it's your turn to run! Elementry!

PARENT CLUB FINANCES

The present "unfortunate" financial condition of The Green Mountain Club Inc. comes as no surprise to anyone who has read the reports of the Corresponding Secretary and the Treasurer, and compared them, year after year, with the previous reports.

The expenses of the Club have increased, except during the war years when we were forced to neglect up-keep of trails and shelters. The income has not increased. Now we must use our cash reserves to pay the difference.

Can expenses be cut? Not likely. In fact more shelters and miles of trails now nominally in the care of the Sections may have to be taken over by the Parent Club.

Can income be increased? Well, it better be! We need more members-at-large and more effort to keep them as members after they have once joined. We need higher dues and improved services to our members. We need new sections here in Vermont and more help and encouragement to Sections already established.

What about the income from the Long Trail Lodge? All money received is used to pay off the debts connected with the Lodge development, and will be for another six years at least. On no account should this income be diverted to the regular running expenses of the Club. Nor should any more money be added to the investment at the Lodge by further expansion or improvements.

As members of the Killington Section we are automatically members of The Green Mountain Club Inc. For years we have light heartedly shrugged off all responsibility for facing the Parent Club's problems. The same has been true of the other Sections and the members-at-large. It is time we took a more active part in making plans and gave more assistance to the officers of the Club in carrying them out.



SMOKE + BLAZES

Vol. 3, No. 2

Killington Section G.M.C.

February 1950

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual meeting of the Killington Section of the G.M.C. was held Saturday, Feb. 4th in the Neighborhood Rooms of the Marble Savings Bank.

President Fred Field presided. Reports were given by the treasurer, secretary, and committee chairmen.

The nominating committee presented a slate of officers for the coming year:

President - Churchill Scott
V. President - Raymond Catozzi
Sec. - Treas. - Eleanor Walker
This group was elected to office.

The photography contest was judged by Mr. George Tappan. Craigie Perkins won first prize for the best black and white. Fred Field was runner up. Ray Catozzi won first prize in the colored slide entries. Mr. Leone Smith had some outstanding pictures on display.

After the business meeting, Murray Crampton entertained the group with some Magic tricks.

1950 MEMBERSHIP

The first 1950 membership list appears in this issue. Additional names will be added each month as memberships come in.

Dues are still \$2.00 for adults and \$.50 for Junior members and are payable to:

Miss Eleanor Walker
87 Baxter Street
Rutland, Vermont.

PLANS FOR 1950

by

Pres. Churchill Scott

In the year to come the Club has two big goals to accomplish. One is the completion of Spring Lake Camp. The other is the clearing out of numerous blowdowns along the Trail caused by the windstorms of the past winter.

The Club will need the participation of every single member whenever possible during the season to get this work done.

The membership committee reports that this year looks like a banner year, and although we like to see a large membership, we like much more to see every member an active member.

The following is a list of Committee Chairmen already appointed for the year:

Shelters - Harold Valiquette
Publicity and

Membership - Fred Field

Cuttings - Helen Bailey

Barbara Mellow

Photography - Shirley Morris

TRY THIS ONE

What tree is like a business man

Who tries to look the best he can?

This is the first in a series of riddles. Just in case you don't guess it, you will find the answer somewhere in this issue.

FRED FIELD'S REPORT

Killington Section has had a fine year. Our membership has increased to over 100. The trail at last observation was in excellent condition and the shelters were still holding together.

A great deal of trail clearing has been done over nearly the entire length of the Section.

Work parties concentrated on clearing more than any one thing. Very few signs or blazes needed to be painted.

The Shelters were, as much as possible, fixed up where necessary and notes made for future repairs.

Spring Lake's new Shelter was and is the main project. Bringing the parts from Shrewsbury to Cuttingsville was the big task completed over last winter. The cabin stands with sides and roof beams in position now. Work parties are doing a fine job of it.

Our program of hikes was well planned and executed by Bill Allard. "Thanks, Bill, for that work." I've heard lots of compliments on the trips and parties this year. Here's a goal for which the new committee may strive.

More photographs came in this year than last. More, too, were entered in the contest. These photos together with the newspaper "Smoke and Blazes" form a good part of our publicity department. We need this publicity to inform our members of things of interest and to help broadcast our activities to the world.

"Thank you," to the staff of "Smoke and Blazes." The job has been handled so well the paper has become an urgent and important part of the Section's activities.

I do appreciate a great deal the help, advice and work all of the Section members have done while I have been an officer. I only hope in the future I can

return at least some of this help to the new officers and committees.

So here goes for a bigger and better Killington Section year than ever before.

Fred Field.

The members of The Killington Section wish to let Fred know that they appreciate the splendid work he has done as President for the past two years.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Jan. 31, 1949 to Jan. 1, 1950.

Receipts:

Cash in bank 1/1/49	\$413.69
Cash on hand 1/1/49	62.29
Received from dues	142.00
Interest	6.60
Rummage Sale	100.97
Refund Com. H. rent	<u>2.50</u>

Total Receipts \$728.05

Disbursements:

Trails and Shelters	\$ 58.81
Outing Committee	14.29
Postage & Stationary	15.07
Smoke and Blazes	42.98
Dues to Main Club	30.00
Rent to Com. House	5.00
Prizes 1949 Contest	<u>3.45</u>

Total Disbursements \$169.60

Credit Balance \$558.45

The new Outing Committee co-chairmen, Barbara Mellow and Helen Bailey are working on the 1950 Outing Schedule. It will be mailed with the next issue of "Smoke & Blazes"

BIG FREE OFFER!

For a limited time only, we offer free instruction in the art(?) of getting out a monthly bulletin! All phases of production will be demonstrated with ample opportunity for actual practice in: collecting material; fitting and arranging to fill 4 pages - no more and no less-; typing stencils; mimeograph operation, including inking and cleaning up after same; assembling and stapling pages; folding; addressing; and stamp licking. Where else could you get such a complete course at this low price? DON'T DELAY. Take advantage of this opportunity to develop a new and fascinating hobby.

Seriously, we do want people to work on Smoke and Blazes. If it is as useful to the Club as many of you seem to think, its continuation shouldn't depend on the whims of three people. Besides it's fun to get it out and we'd like more of you to share in the fun.

Shirley Morris has already said she would help. Let's have some more volunteers. We'll be hoping to hear from a number of you, soon.

HOW MUCH DO WE MISS?

Beginning soon and continuing for several months, is a season of great activity in the fields and woods. Birds are returning to make their summer homes, or are passing through en route farther north. Wildflowers are starting up after their winter's rest. How much of all this activity do we see?

We have a plan to help us keep in touch with what is going on. We'd like our readers to act as reporters. Here's the idea. You call and report whenever you spot a new arrival, either bird or wildflower. The names of the birds and flowers reported will be listed each

month in SMOKE and Blazes, along with the name of the first person reporting each. Make your reports to Craigue or Mary Perkins (Tel. 907-M). Let's have lots of evidence that we aren't missing these interesting arrivals.

MEMBERSHIP LIST - 1950

Martha Adams
Barbara Allard
Marjory Allard
William Allard
Helen Bailey
Lucy Bishop
Beverly Bruce
M. E. Cameron
Maude Canty
R. A. Catozzi
Diana Conlin
George Conlin
Hilma Erickson
Tony Fusco
Grace Hayward
Daniel Jennings
Mary Jennings
Michael Jennings
Reginald Knipes
Veda Knipes
Theodore L'Ange
Barbara Mellow
Shirley Morris
Pearl Nichols
Craigue Perkins
Janet Perkins
Marjory Perkins
Mary Perkins
Peter Perkins
Vera Perkins
Gretta Rowe
Ellen Russell
Charles Sabourin
Jane Sabourin
Churchill Scott
E. S. Slocomb
E. C. Tuttle
W. S. Tuttle
Harold Valiquette
Joseph Valiquette
Thelma Valiquette
M. Eleanor Walker
James White
Ruth Fostman

THE STRANGEST ANIMAL

As a conclusion to this series of sketches of our native animals let's take a look at that two legged calamity, "homo stupidimus."

Entirely without feathers and with insufficient hair to keep him warm he ventures into the forest only occasionally. At such times he protects himself from the weather by a makeshift covering of sheep's wool or seed hairs from the cotton plant. The lower part of his hind legs are cased in cow skin without which he could scarcely walk a mile on his tender deformed feet.

So that he will not become hopelessly lost he scrapes the bark from trees and coats the wound with a white earth mixed with oil from the seed of the flax plant. It is easy to see where he has passed by. The Trail is littered with the peelings of tropical fruit, the shells of birds eggs, and the wood fiber wrappings which, when darkened with ink, convince his simple mind that the enclosed material is good to eat.

When night comes on he must camp where he is. His eyesight is poor in broad day light. At night he is practically blind. He is afraid of the dark and burns a tiny torch of dried tobacco leaves to keep up his spirits, though it gives little heat or light. All day upon his back he has carried the dried and powdered seed of the coffee bush brought with great labor from a distant land. This he boils in water and eats. No ! He doesn't eat it ! He throws it away and drinks the colored water in which it has been boiled !

And so he crawls to his bed and pretends to sleep out the night. At dawn the first one up says it's a good morning whether it is or not, and all

the others agree with him. Then each one wets his face with cold water and says that it feels good.

No wonder these strange creatures have had to give up trying to live in the forest. Instead they are huddled together in cities built of stone, baked mud, and splintered tree trunks where they are utterly dependent on one another in whom they quite properly have no confidence.

COMING EVENTS

Winter Week-end

Date Feb. 25 and Feb. 26

Place- Perkins' Camp, Mendon

This is the outing we have been waiting for. We had hoped it would be a snow party but regardless; rain, hail, snow, or sleet the party is on for Sat., Feb. 25th and Sun. Feb. 26th.

Craig Perkins is chairman of this one. If you wish to attend all or any part of this outing, make your reservations by calling him at 907M not later than Thursday night of that week.

As customary with this outing, meals will be prepared and served family style. Everyone will help with the work. The cost of the meals will be kept at a minimum. There is plenty of room so don't stay away because of the thought that you would be one too many.

Bring your own blankets.

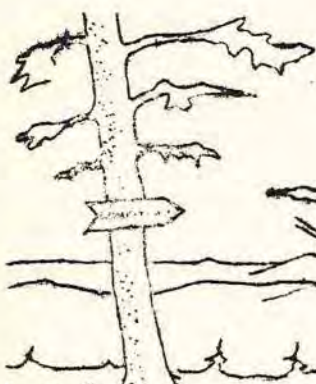
Tucker Lodge Hike

Date March 12

Place - Tucker Lodge

Fred Field is chairman of this one. Watch the "Herald" for more details or call Fred about it.

THE SPURGE TREE



SMOKE + BLAZES

Vol.3 No.3

Killington Section G.M.C.

March 1950

MAPLE SUGAR PARTY

by
Helen Bailey

No sooner had the Outing Committee settled on Saturday, March 25, as the date for the Maple Sugar Party, than the thermometer dropped out of sight and sub-zero weather made us wonder if some Saturday in May might not be better. However we are keeping our fingers crossed.....

Mr. Smith has kindly consented to have us back and all those who attended last year agreed that Camp Sangamon is an ideal spot for such a party. Those who are interested only in sugar can drive nearly to the camp, yet the real hikers can get as much exercise as they wish in the surrounding woods. Mr. Smith plays host at the "Sugar House", explaining and demonstrating the art of sugar-making. Getty Page plans to be with us again this year to lead square dancing afterwards in the recreation hall. There will also be an opportunity for Canasta fans to get in a few rounds.

There will be a small charge for the eats (sugar-on-snow, doughnuts, pickles, and coffee) - how much we are unable to say at this time.

Reservations should be made before bedtime on the Friday preceding by calling 320. If you need transportation, let us know.

Supper about six-thirty.
Come and bring your friends.
WATCH THE HERALD FOR CONFIRMATION
OF THE DATE

NEW SCHEDULES OUT

Schedules for the spring and early summer Outings have been made up by Outing Ch. Helen Bailey and Barbara Mellow, and are enclosed with this issue of "Smoke and Blazes". From now on Helen and Barbara will write up the coming Outings, so consult your "Smoke and Blazes" each month for first hand information.

Seems like the new chairmen are off to a fine start. This schedule looks good to us.

CLARENDON SHELTER HIKE

The second outing on the new schedule is an old favorite. Plan to revisit Clarendon Shelter on Sunday, April 2nd. Watch the Herald for details as the starting time etc.

THAT COFFEE POT AGAIN

Information via our private underground discloses that the "Scourers" are now one up on the "Non-Scourers". Eleanor Walker somehow got possession of the coffee pot and -- you guess -- that's right, it's all bright and shining again! Don't let it spoil your fun, "Non-Scourers"!

THIS MONTH'S RIDDLE

What tree is like a man who sows
Without a needle, as he goes?

Did you get the one last month? You will have to work harder to solve this one.

WINTER WEEKEND * 1950

by
Dart Noyes

On Sat., Feb. 26, graced with excellent weather for outdoor activities, enthusiastic members of Killington Section, bearing the usual assortment of sleeping bags and other necessities and travelling on snowshoes, skis, or just walking, arrived at Perkins' camp in Mendon and were as grateful as ever for the annual welcoming cup of tea.

After a brief rest and exchange of greetings and ideas some of us went out on the trail for a while and gloried in the winter sunset, the snow-laden evergreens and another long-awaited look at the familiar pond and Blue Ridge in their winter hibernation.

Twenty-one members and guests partook of a wonderful new supper menu, after which an innovation was instituted when two rousing games of Canasta got underway. The friendly (we hope) differences of opinion that this game brings to light are truly remarkable. A system of making popcorn while blindfolded was devised by the younger members due to conflict regarding the heat-producing qualities of the wood stove for this purpose.

When those not spending the night had sadly taken their leave, we who stayed over slid into our sleeping bags and deeply appreciated the privilege of listening to the alternating crackling of the wood fire and resounding silence - (those who slept that near to the fire, let me hasten to add!)

Sunday dawned another beautiful day and brought the pleasures of camp breakfast, the welcoming of returning guests, morning outings, and the ever present enjoyment of good company before and after another of our famous meals.

Winter Weekend has come and gone again. Those of us who consider this event one of the most

important on the Section's calendar regret that there has to be a year between them, but shall we reason that this keeps the magic in them?

ADDITIONS TO THE MEMBERSHIP LIST

Dale T. Carpenter - Barton Vt.
Alagara Chapman
Edith Ewald - Castleton, Vt.
Helen Frink - Randolph, Vt.
Martha Hakin
Gretchen Miller
Darthea Noyes - Hanover, N.H.
Robert Perkins - Burlington, Vt.
Leon Smith - Pittsford, Vt.
Burton S. Smith
Olive H. Smith
Suzanne B. Smith
Sigrid E. Patch
Anna Berg

AN OLD FAMILIAR HIKE

With a new fall of snow on Sunday, March 12th, we hiked into that "old familiar spot" Tucker Lodge. The snow shodding was the best it had been all season and the woods were beautiful. By noon the sun came out to add to our pleasure.

Eighteen of us shuffled around inside the Lodge at dinner time. Richard Catozzi remarked, "It's like a crowded dance floor."

The most unusual event of the day was observed by the ladies as they watched the men of the party wash the windows.

The camp was in very good condition for recently a group of Explorer Boy Scouts had spent a few days here installing the new windows, fixing the stove pipe, and laying in a big supply of wood. Young Norm Davis was the efficient carpenter. "Thanks" from the GMC, boys, we appreciate your help.

NO BIRDS OR FLOWERS?

We are sorry we haven't a report of any birds or flowers seen this spring. Perhaps it is too early. The hunt is still on so if you see a bird or flower report it by telephoning 907 M and we will list it in "Smoke & Blazes."

THE LOST HUT AND OTHER LOSSES
INCLUDING THE TRAIL

by
Ernest E. Wheeler

Since 1937 my climbing has been in retrospect. In such memory hikes, "Smoke and Blazes" has been a great help - a breath of Green Mt. air that finds its way to my downtown Manhattan office and so sweetens my mail.

Years ago, my nephew and I have frequently had the loan of the Lodge (before it had been so greatly enlarged) for Washington's Birthday Holidays. We brought small parties of congenial spirits from New York and would generally break a snowshoe trail up Killington.

On the last of such visits, our party went directly to the Lodge, while my nephew and I planned to climb Killington from the Rutland side and spend the night in the little stone shelter on the top. My nephew insisted, against my violent protests, on bringing a tenderfoot friend who had never been on snowshoes.

There was little snow in the valleys. It soon became evident however, that all the season's snow that had fallen on Killington had stayed there.

We reached the "Tin" shelter just under the top, late in the afternoon. The drifts were so tremendous that nothing seemed familiar to me. The stone hut was not in its usual place nor anywhere to be found, even when we resorted to thrusting down a pole in an effort to find the roof. Finally a little showing of ledge quite a distance from where the hut should be caught my attention. It proved to be an exposed bit of the chimney!

We laborously uncovered the entrance sufficiently to open the door, which fortunately swung inwards. Finding it impossible to maintain a fire in the fireplace with the chimney half full of

ice and snow, I decided we must go to the Lodge a distance of $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Our packs were not light and snow had begun to fall in the early dusk.

As we had a compass, all we had to do was to keep going down hill in a northerly direction. To hit the Lodge I insisted that we keep a little west of north, but my nephew argued for a more easterly course.

After crashing along for awhile, sometimes on and sometimes off the trail, my nephew suddenly stopped in a little clearing. The night had cleared, and in the starlight only fifty feet ahead was a magnificent, well antlered buck, standing with a forefoot raised. For perhaps a half minute we jacked him with our flash, and then with a great bound he disappeared into the black forest.

By my insistence as to our course (probably just luck) we did not miss the half-way, open lean-to. This success gave Ed an unjustified confidence in me. He stuck close to my back, even stepping on the tails of my snowshoes.

From the lean-to on, the trail is largely an old wood road, but I could not seem to hit it. I finally did and set up a glad shout. Just at this moment, with Ed as usual close behind, I plunged over a small precipice formed where a great boulder, concealed by the snow, diverted the trail around it. I went head foremost into the muck of a warm brook. An instant after striking bottom, I was hit a heavy blow on the back of my head, driving my face further into the slush. This I thought was Ed and for a moment murder was in my heart. The blow however was delivered by my pack which violently hinged over as I fell.

About a mile further, Ed announced that he was unable to take another step. I knew better for he had had no cramps in his calves, but I told him in that case we'd

soon have a fire going, wrap snugly in our blankets and snooze until dawn. I advised him to sit down on a log and rest before we unpacked. This was my "mental" treatment. Unlike other mental healers, I do not dispute people when they say they are sick or in pain. I agree absolutely, sometimes to the extent of suggesting the situation is not only bad, but perhaps worse than they think. In many instances this results in a prompt and complete cure. In five minutes Ed was on his feet and ready to put one foot after the other for a while longer, which he did.

We reached the Lodge a little after midnight. When I cased off my pack in the big room before the dying embers, the sense of levitation was so great that it seemed to me I would crash the rafters.

(Editor's note) Mr. Wheeler of New York City has been a member of Killington Section since the days when the Trail was only blazed and the shelter under the summit of Killington was only a log Lean-to! We appreciate Mr. Wheeler taking time out from a Florida vacation to write us an account of one of his trips.

NEW ENGLAND TRAIL CONFERENCE

On Mar. 25th at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst, Mass. The Mountaineering Section of the Recreation Conference will present a program of discussions and lectures which should be of interest to GMC members.

Among the subjects covered will be "The Condition of the Trails and Shelters all over N. E." "The Activities of the Amherst Outing Club" (with pic.), "Exploring the Juneau Ice Fields of Alaska" (with pic.), "The Sargent School of Out-of-doors" for adults at Peterborough, N. H., and "The Growth of The Appalachian Mountain Club in the White Mountains."

"Smoke & Blazes" can give details on time and places of Sessions.

SLIDE COLLECTIONS

In addition to the GMC collection the following slides may be obtained for showing by any interested group:

Appalachian Trail Conference collection of 150 slides on the entire Appalachian Trail.

Main Appalachian Trail Club collection of 100 slides covering that State.

Also a collection of 150 slides on Mt. Katahdin from the M.A.T.C.

While we are on this subject how does this sound? Instead of a single catch-all collection, suppose the GMC developed three collections of about 100 slides each more or less grouped as follows: Number One, a "Travelogue" consisting mostly of views of and from the Trail; Number Two, a "Nature" collection showing birds, animals, plants etc. found along the Trail with enough other slides for back ground; Number Three, "Hiking and Camping" pictures with some views and shots of people climbing, cooking, making camp etc.

No one questions the fact that the small investment made in the original collection has paid out many times over in good publicity. Let's have more of it.

LUNCH FIRES

Lunch fires should not be built where they can not be extinguished with water.

Along the Killington Section's part of The Long Trail there are about twelve lunch spots beside springs or brooks where it would be reasonably safe to build cooking fires. If we could mark these spots and build crude fire places we might discourage people from stopping to cook just anywhere the fancy strikes them. There should be a list of such places at each shelter with a warning against building fires in undesignated spots.

Some such plan would make a good State-wide program to adopt.



Vol. 3 No. 4

Killington Section G.M.C.

April 1950

FROM OUR MEMBERSHIP CHAIRMAN
Fred Field

BRING YOUR FRIENDS

DO YOU ENJOY THE MOUNTAIN CLUB?

We do and we know you do- you've proved it ! How? Why, by attending our activities and by being an active member. Over One Hundred members joined last year. There were as many as thirty people on some of the trips. Nearly eighty came to the card party and recently sixty ate sugar on snow at Pittsford. That's interest and enthusiasm ! Of course there are hundreds more who use The Long Trail and its shelters in the summer and of whom we have no count.

Your officers have designed a dandy trip schedule for the coming year. There are, too, many things which must be done to maintain The Trail and repair its Shelters. This all takes money and manpower. Let's all get behind the Club with our memberships and our help. PUT OVER THE KILLINGTON SECTION NOW WITH A BANG!

Hiking
Recreation
Over - Nights
Trail Clearing
Card Parties
Sugaring Off Party
Rummage Sales
Shelter Maintenance
Cooking Out
Wild Flower Hunts
Nature
Swimming Trips
Fishing

JOIN NOW !

Senior dues	\$2.00
Student	.50
Junior	.50

With membership goes an automatic membership in the Main Green Mountain Club, Long Trail News and Smoke & Blazes for a year.

Dues may be mailed to Miss Eleanor Walker, Treasurer, 87 Baxter St., Rutland, Vermont.

From now on the 1950 Membership List will be used for mailing SMOKE & BLAZES.

CONGRATULATIONS:

We are pleased to congratulate Bill Allard for being chosen as Valedictorian of the 1950 Class of Mount Saint Joseph Academy. Bill will be up at U.V.M. next year. No doubt he will be a valuable addition to the college Outing Club.

RIDDLE

What tree is always found to be
Between J. K. and No. P ?

MAPLE SUGAR PARTY

by
Ruth A. Postman

The annual maple sugar party was held Saturday, March 25th at Camp Sangamon in Pittsford. About sixty members and friends attended.

Some went early and watched the boiling down of sap at the Sugar House, presided over by our genial host Leone Smith.

It was a beautiful early spring day. Some of the party drove to the top of the hill but others decided to let their cars rest at the bottom of the hill and proceed on foot. The walk did us good and gave us a good appetite. It also gave us a chance to watch the flocks of crows circling around us and to listen to the chickadees talking to us.

On our arrival at camp we found several there ahead of us and the syrup boiling. We also found a hearty welcome in the kitchen. Our hostess, Mrs. Smith was there to make everyone happy and comfortable.

We soon sat down to bowls of hot syrup (cooked just right) and pans of snow, doughnuts, pickles, and coffee.

The Outing Committee, Helen Bailey and Barbara Mellow, and our President, Churchill Scott (and Mrs.), certainly gave us good service in every way. There was plenty of everything, even seconds on syrup. Some members with larger appetites brought sandwiches to augment their supper.

George Conlin being a good sport started in washing dishes. Mrs. Scott took over after a while and finished them up with several able and willing workers to dry and put away.

Later on we had square dancing in the Lodge where there was a roaring fire in the fireplace. Getty Page took care of this part of the program and did his usual good job of it. There were games

for those who did not care to dance, so in all we had a most enjoyable evening.

We are very fortunate to have such a grand place for our Sugar Party and we are truly grateful to our friends the Leone Smiths.

CLARENDON SHELTER

by
?????

The short hike in to Clarendon Shelter is lovely at any time of year but especially so in the early spring as on Sunday, April 2nd, when the brooks were singing their spring songs and the trees were showing signs of life by sending out catkins. There were some especially pretty ones that looked like big fat pussy willows, but as they were growing on poplar trees someone was heard to remark, "Should we call them pussy pop-lars?"

Sixteen (including Mike Larsen's dog) made the trip, taking the weather man at his word that although it would rain during the morning it would clear before eleven - and it did! Of course it was rather wet underfoot after the rain, especially as there was still snow on the side road, but this made the dry shelter all the more welcome. After the ashes of ages had been cleared out of the camp stove and a little patching job done on the lining of the fire box, a roaring fire was soon going and coffee in the making.

By the time lunches were cooked and eaten more hiking was in order, however short ones satisfied as the wet snow along the Trail and in the woods made it hard going. The group broke up early with calls of, "See you in two weeks at Buffum!" Come on and join us perhaps we can find some early spring flowers along the Trail by then.

to brave the April showers and/or enjoy the April sunshine on the 6th at Buffum Shelter, the 30th at Governor Clement and May 16th at Little Rocky Pond. The early spring schedule was planned to cover our own territory first and to stretch unaccustomed muscles in preparation for the real workout at Stratton later. So come on out to pick the first flowers, count the early birds, or just to get some air and exercise in congenial company. As usual bring your own lunch and cup and meet at Meldon School. Watch the Herald for time of meeting.

REMEMBER THE RUMMAGE SALE

Another activity which comes along at about the same time as looking for the first flowers, spring fever and the like is housecleaning. We know you are all at it, or will be soon. Now is the time to start your collection for our next Fall's Rummage Sale. Put a box, the bigger the better, in some easily accessible place and as fast as you find something destined for the sale put it in the box. This will get things out of your way now and when October rolls around you won't have to say, "Oh, I had some things for the sale but I didn't have time to get them together." DO IT NOW!

ANOTHER RUMMAGE SALE THOUGHT

Remember those nice, brand new pictures we had at our last sale as a special value? There are a few left which we would be glad to sell at 35 to 50 cents each depending on size. Get in touch with us if you can use some. Incidentally, if we don't sell 'em now you may get 'em for prizes at our next Card Party! That's a warning!

In keeping with our tireless pursuit of the superlative in everything, The American Forestry Association has available a list of the largest specimens of all the varieties of trees in the U.S. The tabulation shows the name and the variety, the circumference four and one-half feet from the ground, the spread of the branches, the height, the location of the tree and the name of the person reporting it.

The only "largest" credited to Vermont is the Yellow Birch. This tree is thirteen feet, nine inches in circumference and eighty-eight feet high with a spread of sixty-three and one-half feet. It is located exactly on The Long Trail between the Hancock-Ripton Pass and Lake Pléiad. When we go on our GMC hike to Lake Pléiad June 24th we can examine it.

It would seem that a similar list of the largest trees of each specie in Vermont would be interesting and would help maintain an interest in our forests. Perhaps some method could be found to protect these specimens from destruction and assure their accessibility to the public.

Well, all right then, let's start in Rutland County. Let's locate the largest Elm, largest Beech, largest Maple and so on. If you will send the locations in to SMOKE AND BLAZES we will make the measurements. Once we have a list established you will know what dimensions must be exceeded in order to get recognition for your favorite "Big Tree".

This can be a lot of fun for all of us if you people will just pass along the necessary information.

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

W. E. Bradder
Fred Field
Helen Field
Marilyn Trop
Bernice Tuttle

THE UNDERGROUND

Remember the good old days when we lived in nice safe caves equipped with running water, radiant heat and air conditioning? Well, maybe you don't individually, but as a race we can't get away from that memory. Caves have a great attraction for most of us.

Here in Vermont we have two kinds of caves. One type is found at the base of some steep mountain side where frost action, and perhaps glacial action, has broken large blocks of rock from the cliffs and piled them up at the bottom. Between these huge pieces of stone are spaces connected by a labyrinth of passage ways.

In the winter water runs down into these holes and freezes. In summer the temperature is not high enough for a long enough time to warm up the air in the caves sufficiently to melt the ice. This is often the case at the Pittsford Ice Cave and at the Wallingford Ice Beds. Other places with caves of this type are East Mountain, and Deer's Leap.

The other kind of cave in Vermont is the well known Limestone cave. Much of the western part of the state is underlain by a stratum of limestone. In some places it is at considerable depth and at others it is right at the surface.

Limestone will slowly but surely dissolve in rain water. Through cracks and crevices the water seeps downward dissolving the rock as it goes, gradually forming tunnels and rooms perhaps far below the surface.

Sometimes we are lucky enough to find openings at the surface through which we can enter the underground passages. For every one of these known caves there must be a hundred others with no open entrance at the surface or whose entrances are hidden by sand and gravel, or other debris.

Some of the Limestone caves near Rutland are the Chippenhook Cave, Plymouth Caves, Carver's Falls Cave, Cold River Cave, Mt. Acolus Cave, Nickwackette Cave, and Skinner's Hollow Cave on Equinox. All are worth visiting. Wear your old clothes and carry flashlights and a rope. Don't go alone. Perhaps you will find an unexplored passage way or a new entrance leading to an undiscovered cave.

Maybe a nice safe cave wasn't such a bad place after all !

FOOT NOTES

Before setting out on any extended hike a thorough check should be made of the feet and careful attention given to the shoes to be worn.

We are often guilty of wearing improper shoes and our feet are apt to be tender with corns or calluses. Try to have these removed before going on the Trail. Ankle supports or high arch supports should be worn only on a doctor's prescription. If your ankles are a little weak don't wear low shoes for hiking.

Blisters and sore feet may be caused by misfitting shoes, nails, torn or wrinkled shoe lining, torn or wrinkled sox, wrinkled toe caps or tight laces. Correct any known imperfection in your shoes and sox before you start out.

Even with all these precautions things may go wrong. At the first sign of irritation a band-aid should be applied to the tender spot. If a blister has formed apply antiseptic and prick the edge of the blister with a needle or pin sterilized in a match flame. Press out the water and apply a band-aid.

If the sox are causing the trouble shift them from right to left foot and vice versa - but don't try it with shoes.

Just write your alphabet and see
It's J, K, L, M, N, O, P.



Vol. 3 No. 5

Killington Section G.M.C.

May 1950

FROM OUR OUTTING CHAIRMAN
Helen Bailey

SAVE THESE DATES * May 14,
May 27-28, and June 11

The official hike to Little Rock Pond sponsored by the GMC Killington Section is planned for Sunday May 14. Meet at Meldon School at ten o'clock and a pilot will be provided.

The annual meeting week-end May 27-28 is covered in a separate article in this issue. We hope, however, for a goodly turnout to welcome our guests (if any) to the Spring Lake Project.

Now for the really big event. For several years I have tried to promote a hike to Stratton Pond and have been put off with the protest that it was too far to drive, too far to walk, and generally too ambitious an undertaking. Consequently, my first thought on being asked to help plan the hikes this year was, "Now I can go to Stratton." So I am appealing to all loyal rooters to save the date, Sunday June 11, and let's show them we are really a hiking club. Let me quote the following from the Guide Book. "The Trail follows the highway eastward about 1.1 miles to an abandoned lumber village known as the Grout Job. Here it turns left and after 3½ miles through a beautiful hard-

wood forest, for nearly half the distance beside a rushing stream - the headwaters of the Deerfield River - reaches Willis Ross Camp on Stratton Pond." Does that sound so difficult? Incidentally, I made the trip once and recall having had a grand time and no ill effects. Of course, what I would really like to do is to enlist a few real enthusiasts who will volunteer to go to the summit of Stratton Mountain (where I have never been) but which the Guide Book says is 2½ miles from the road after a climb which is "steady but nowhere very steep". At the top is the "finest view from the southern part of the Trail, including parts of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and New York as well as most of Southern Vermont." I ask you, where else could you see so much for so little? So think it over and let's make our motto "Stratton or bust."

TRUSTEES' MEETING

On April 15th the trustees of the G.M.C. met for an all day pow-wow. Much of the time was spent in discussing the Club's financial situation. The solution seems simple - take in more and spend less. Any suggestions?

RIDDLE

What tree when checked with line and weight,
Is found to be exactly straight?

HIKE TO BUFFUM SHELTER

by
Warren Hoadley

Spring flowers were absent from the little jaunt to Buffum Shelter on Sunday, April 9th, but the remnants of our late winter snowstorm were quite visible. Many of us would gladly have traded our rubbers for tightly laced boots when we stepped into some of the deeper spots. Twenty-four reached the shelter with only a few with wet feet for company.

Soon we had a fire going and even though the trip was short, the appetites were large. Some of the younger followers, chasing through the woods, succeeded in "scaring-up" a rabbit and were no doubt as surprised as the rabbit. Incidentally, they agreed that the rabbit's tail was real cotton!

After a hearty lunch, three of our ambitious trailmen hiked up on the trail, clearing it of fallen trees and improving the marking. Many of the rest of us took short hikes up the trail enjoying the scenery and exhilarating spring atmosphere. Still another group cleaned the shelter preparing it for early summer hikers who, I am sure, will appreciate this service.

The return trip was much easier than we expected - under foot - because the sun had melted much of the snow.

TRAILS AND SHELTERS COMMITTEE

Recently a meeting was held at Churchill Scott's home to line up plans for work on our camps, and to set up a system of keeping track of trail conditions.

All information about each camp will be kept together and a record will be kept for each portion of our trail showing what has and has not been done during the year.

THE GOV. CLEMENT SHELTER HIKE

by
Marilyn Trop

Twenty-one ambitious GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB hikers hiked to the Governor Clement Shelter Sunday April 30th. There were two guests along with us, Jackie Daley and Mrs. Jean Goddard. The weather forecast was "April showers" but as Mr. Kirk, Rutland's weather man, was along he changed it to a "bright and sunny" day.

Some of the more rugged individuals hiked about two miles up the trail, others collected pussy-willows, and the remaining few slept on the roof of the shelter.

We must give "three cheers" for the men. They balanced the unbalanced table, so now a person can sit down and enjoy his lunch without having it fall into his lap. The men also started to reconstruct the bunks. This job will be finished sometime in the future. Tar was put on several spots of the shelter's roof so it won't leak. Eleanor Walker helped the men carry some wood from an old shack to the shelter for the table. We wondered if she was looking for another dime like she found at the Buffum Shelter when cleaning the bunks.

On the next hike we decided to bring a first aid kit because as we played a rough game of "London Bridge", we had three casualties. We also square danced, played other childhood games; making our own music, and we had a tug of war. We really had a wonderful time and we hope to have a good time at Little Rock Pond the 14th also. Hope to see you there.

Don't forget the Inter-sectional Get-to-gether to be held the last week-end in August.

On shame on him with skulls
qunu os llnks utim mru no omu

PLANS FOR THE ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of The Green Mountain Club will be held Saturday, May 27th at The Long Trail Lodge Annex.

This is the annual meeting of the parent organization including members of all Sections and members-at-large. It is the opportunity for the members to discuss the Club affairs, make suggestions, and to elect trustees to carry on the Club business. More member participation is badly needed and all are urged to try to be present.

At 11 A.M. on the 27th Pres. Buchanan will call the meeting to order. There will be reports of the various officers and committees.

Recess will be taken for dinner at 1 P.M. and the meeting resumed at 2 P.M.

Immediately following the close of the meeting there will be a Trustees meeting for the election of officers and other business. During this period there will be a choice of two hikes for those not involved in the Trustees meeting. One hike will be to Tucker Lodge and return, a total distance of 2.0 miles. The other will be to Tucker Lodge and back by way of the Circle Trail, a total distance of 2.5 miles.

Lunch will be at 6 P.M.

At 7 P.M. there will be a showing of slides brought in by various members, and movies of the 1949 Intersectional Get-together.

Square Dancing will be in order from 8 P.M. until exhaustion.

On Sunday, May 28th the Killington Section will have a hike to Spring Lake (Shrewsbury Pond). Coffee will be served at the new Spring Lake Camp at 12:30 P.M. There are three approaches to Spring Lake. From the North, drive to Clarendon Gorge and hike south 2.5 miles on The Long Trail. From the South, drive to The Long

Trail crossing on the Wallingford Gulf Road and hike 2.8 miles north on The Long Trail. From the East drive up the Spring Lake Ranch Road which leaves Route 103 just south of an iron bridge between East Clarendon and Cuttingsville. If there is no mud, cars may be driven to the lake (use caution). From there it is about .5 mile to the site of the camp in the open pasture west of the lake.

If the ice isn't too thick on the pond you can take an early swim, or just sit around and enjoy the view. For those who want to relax a little more actively, the Killington Section will supply the hammers, nails etc.

THE BURLINGTON SECTION'S SCHEDULE

We have received a schedule of the Burlington Section's hikes for Spring and Summer and are pleased to find they have listed "Aug. 26 and 27 Intersectional Hike- overnight at Craigie Perkins' Camp, Mendon."

We hope there will be a big crowd down from Burlington this year at the Intersectional. We missed them last year.

Another hike scheduled that attracted our attention is "Aug. 5-6 Groton State Forest. Spruce Peak." This is a favorite of many of our Killington Section members. How about meeting up with Burlington on that date? This is just a suggestion.

MEMBERSHIP

Our total membership to date is 65 including the following LIFE MEMBERS:

Willis Ross
Matilda Goulding
Carlton Wilson

Vera Perkins is on a six weeks vacation, traveling in England, Scotland, and France.

A NEW MEMBER AND HER DOG ENJOY THE LONG TRAIL

by
Allegra Chapman

Lately, much to my regret, I have been unable to attend the hikes because of an addition to the family in the way of a new puppy. But on Sunday, the 30th of April, a friend was persuaded to take Susan (the pup) and Lois Fenton and me up to the trail leading from the highway into Tucker Lodge.

Susan was full of life and ran back and forth along the trail wanting us to hurry. We intended to go to Noyes Pond and started off on that trail. Along the way, plants of *spathyema foetidus* (skunk cabbage) were found springing up. A few hikes ago, one of the members wanted to be notified of the first up-coming of the cabbages. They are found on the trail to the pond, shortly after leaving the signs to Deer Leap and Noyes Pond.

It didn't take Susan long to scare up a Ruffed Grouse, which frightened her as much as she frightened it. Both pink and white Mayflowers were found and little yellow violets were all along the trail.

Since neither Lois nor I had been on this trail, we had our first experience in following the markers and decided on our next "day off" to take a can of paint along. We could never reach the blazes that are there--we decided that the Club must have a very tall man or that some man had carried a boy on his shoulders to have painted the blazes so high! Probably in the summer time the trail will be easier to follow, but the experience of following the trail was one that will not be forgotten. Three or four times we had a little difficulty in finding the markers and got off the trail. We both remarked that it would not be fun to get lost in the woods.

Time went faster than we, and soon it was time to eat our lunch, about a mile before the pond. A Belted Kingfisher was screeching down along a stream and we decided that it could not be very far to the pond, but we had to return in order to meet our ride home. We found two little chipmunks and while we were eating, a Hairy Woodpecker kept us company. There was plenty of snow to cool off our "Cokes" which had gotten warm from the sun while carrying them. We certainly enjoyed our lunch. Susan seemed happy to be able to lie down for a few minutes. On the return trip, the pup did not run back and forth--she ran ahead and sat and waited until we caught up with her.

On the way back the water in each brook tasted wonderful. We had to sample each one--the result of too much salt in the potato salad.

We had many questions about the trail, but no Green Mountain Club member to ask. Perhaps sometime it will be more convenient to take Susan along with all the other Club members and we can all enjoy her antics. Right now she is a tired puppy-dawg!!

GMC SLIDES GO TO TEXAS

The GMC slides were shown to members and friends of the First Unitarian Church of Houston, Texas. Many of these people are from New England who return for vacations so there was much interest in Vt. and The Long Trail.

Mr. Lawrence G. Cowles of Bellair Texas wrote us an interesting letter in which he mentioned that he wished the slide collection included a half dozen pictures of the Vermont setting in which the trail hikers find themselves on entering Vermont and approaching the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowles hope to introduce their three sons to The Long Trail by an overnight trip on it next August. They have practiced a little in Colorado so mountain climbing will not be a new experience to them.



Vol.3 No.6

Killington Section G.M.C.

June 1950

COMING EVENTS

Saturday, June 24th, we hope to see all the survivors of the Stratton Trip (along with those who didn't go) at Pleiad Lake for a supper party. This is an easy hike from the road but there are many beautiful trips that can be taken in the neighborhood, if desired.

July 9th, we are planning another trip to Spring Lake since so few members of the Killington Section attended the outing held there in conjunction with the Annual Meeting. This time there will be swimming as well as hiking and sun-bathing on the program.

The new schedule of hikes will be along with the July issue of "Smoke and Blazes".

1950 INTERSECTIONAL

By popular demand the 1950 Intersectional is to be held in the Killington Section area again.

Fred Field is chairman of this event. The dates are Aug. 26 - 27. The place - Perkins' Camp in Mendon.

More details will be given in the July and August issues of "SMOKE & BLAZES" but mark your calendar for Aug. 26 and 27.

RIDDLE

What tree if placed beyond the sea
Would money in your pocket be ?

SPRING LAKE HIKE

On Sunday, May 28th, thirty-five members and friends of the Killington, Worcester, and Burlington Sections of the G.M.C., spent the day at the new Spring Lake Camp in Shrewsbury. Most of the crowd came in over the Spring Lake Ranch road, arriving at various times from nine to eleven-thirty.

Although the Outing wasn't scheduled as a "work party" our visitors insisted on putting in a hard day's labor on the new camp. Could we refuse? Not so. Led by Jim Green; Roy Buchanan, Billy Mitchell, and Churchill Scott, the men carried in logs for the camp foundation, jacked up the camp and put the logs in position on top of the stone piers.

The ladies carried stones from the pasture for use in the foundation. (It's better than a diet girls.)

At twelve-thirty, Helen Bailey had the coffee ready right on schedule, and as usual it was just right.

Then back to work until about four o'clock when our out of town friends had to start for home. One party went north over the Trail to Clarendon Gorge.

It was a fine day and a fine crowd. Thanks again, Worcester and Burlington Sections for your efforts.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

At the annual meeting of the Green Mountain Club held May 27th at the Long Trail Lodge, Prof. Roy Buchanan was re-elected President; John Vondell, Vice President; and Wallace Fay was elected Treasurer. Craigie Perkins and Lula M. Tye were re-elected Clerk and Corresponding Secretary.

Reports from the sections were given by a representative present from each section. Churchill Scott reported for Killington.

Judge Clarence Cowles of Burlington addressed the meeting eulogizing James P. Taylor, "Father of the Green Mountain Club". Judge Cowles introduced a resolution "That the club do erect appropriate permanent memorials at suitable places on the Long Trail, perpetuating the memory of our founder, and his splendid ideals in founding the Green Mountain Club." This resolution was adopted by the club.

Prof. L. B. Puffer introduced, and the meeting adopted a resolution on the death of Robert H. Domey. It stated in part that "The Green Mountain Club mourns his passing and wishes at this time to express and place on record its respect and affection for Captain Domey, its great sense of loss in his death, and our sincere sympathy for Mrs. Domey and the other members of his family."

At the close of the meeting short hikes were taken around the Lodge.

After the evening meal, Jim Green, of the Worcester Section took charge of the showing of moving pictures of the 1949 Intersectional. The baseball game, the square dancing on the lawn, and the tenting set-up brought back pleasant memories. Prof. Puffer also showed some scenic slides and flower pictures that were appreciated.

Next on the program was square dancing with Diana and George Conlon in charge and

Getty Paige calling off. This lasted until 11:15 PM and rounded out a full day and evening of business and pleasure.

This meeting certainly stands out as one of getting acquainted with Club business and Club members. It gave an opportunity to all who attended to get in the know of how, why, and wherefore of the Green Mountain Club. Let's get started on another one like it for next year.

LITTLE ROCKY POND

by

Edith V. Ewald

The hike to Little Rocky Pond on Mother's Day was enjoyed by twenty-eight people plus three dogs. The group was well represented as the age range was from eleven to seventy.

After lunch, which included the usual famous coffee, some of us set out for the upper ledge. Twelve people and two dogs made the trip to the top. The view was very fine and we found in looking down on those who had stayed below we had the feeling they were on a shipwrecked island. Some were sunning while others were fishing.

I understand the fishing was not very good, but the trail to Little Rocky Pond was easy going and the wild flowers were at their best. With Mr. Kirk along to identify the trees, rocks, flowers, and birds, the trip was most delightful.

OUR YOUNGEST MEMBERS

David, four weeks old son of Thelma and Bob Perkins, is Killington Section's youngest member.

Our next youngest member is Tommy, eight months old son of Helen and Fred Field.

It won't be long before these youngsters will be on the Trail.

STRATTON

It looks like the way to collect a crowd is to advertise a hard trip! Twenty-six people were on hand for the Stratton trip and fourteen of them made the complete circle - up over Stratton Mt., down to the Pond, and back to the road - nine miles in all. The rest were satisfied with going directly to the Pond, making a seven mile round trip. Who ever said this was an eating club instead of a hiking club?

Mr. Kirk was along so the weather was perfect - clear and cool, with enough breeze to keep the little black flies from being too annoying. The woods were staging a splendid flower show, with lady slippers and mountain pinks as the star performers. We have never before seen so many of either in one place.

Our Outing Chairmen with their usual efficiency had everything under perfect control. Coffee was served on the top of the mountain for one group, and at the Willis Ross shelter at the Pond for the other group. The two detachments combined forces at the shelter at about three-thirty in the afternoon.

This part of The Long Trail is maintained by the Worcester Section and they certainly do an excellent job. We were impressed too with the efficient stove and the equipment such as shovel, axe, saw, etc. which was available in the camp.

On returning to the cars, most of the party took advantage of the opportunity for a drive through a very lovely, wooded section of Vermont, making the return trip by way of West Wardsboro, East Jamaica, Jamaica, Londonderry, and Weston.

We attended an Intersectional at Stratton a number of years ago and had a scheduled hike there about three years ago. Let's not wait so long again before re-visiting Stratton.

KILLINGTON TRIP

George and Diana Conlon, and Craigie Perkins chose the weekend of May 20th - 21st for an over night trip to Cooper Lodge on Killington.

The road in to Tessier's Lumber Camp was found to be passable but it is doubtful if it will be after one or two good thundershowers. There was only one small blowdown on the Bucklin Trail. Patches of snow were still in the hollows near the camp.

Cooper Lodge was found in very good condition. No windows were broken and only an average accumulation of empty cans littered the floor. The stove pipe needs replacement.

As it had rained for two days it was found that all but the smallest dead spruce branches were wet. Several dead trees were cut into but very little dry wood could be found. However, once the fire was started this damp wood burned very well indeed when split up into pieces about an inch through.

As a precaution, a Primus stove burning kerosene had been brought along and this was used for heating coffee water.

The party ate well. Saturday night, steak and mashed potatoes; Sunday morning, bacon and eggs; Sunday noon, roast beef and sweet potatoes. How does that sound?

Four hours were spent on the Peak in the warm sun just looking over Vermont, New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

Back home again by six o'clock. Another good trip and no Canasta.

ON THE TRAIL

Edith Ewald, accompanied by two girls from the St. Teacher's College, is spending a few days on the Long Trail this week. More news on her trip later.

THOSE LITTLE BLACK FLIES

Perhaps you never saw a bear in the woods, nor a deer, nor a bobcat. Maybe you have been on the trail for a week without seeing a porky. But if you go into the woods in early summer and don't notice the black flies --- well, tsk, tsk.

From about the first of June till the middle of July these little pests can make life miserable for anyone who fails to take proper precautions. Of course people differ in sensitivity. Some seem to be poisoned by the insect bites while others merely brush off the accumulated visitors from time to time and think no more of it. If you are like that you are lucky.

Suppose you aren't, what can you do? Well, you can wear a long sleeve shirt and full length pants or slacks. A hat or bandana will keep them out of your hair, if any. You can buy or make a head net of dark colored material. If you use white you won't be able to see through it as well.

How about dope? If you are old fashioned you can try Oil of Citronella which smells and tastes like licorice and gives a licorice flavor to everything you eat and drink. Incidentally it will make you less attractive to the rest of creation, including the flies. The newer, odorless mixtures are all good. This may be partly psychological though. The flies are bad. You stop to put on some dope. They immediately get much worse because you stopped. You apply the dope and start along again. They don't seem so bad. Therefore the dope is good.

In going along the trail it may help to carry a little switch with green leaves on the end of it to brush the flies away from your face before they can bite.

This all sounds like pretty grim business, but it isn't as bad as all that. The worst trouble can be avoided by camping, eating your lunch, or even resting where there is a chance for the wind to blow

away the flies. In the thick spruces they will swarm around by the millions but the slightest breeze will scatter them, so try to stop by a lake shore or on an open ridge.

If you take these precautions and the flies still bite you have a choice of either staying home or biting them right back.

GODDARD COLLEGE

Well, our traveling sideshow has been on the road again. On June 2nd Harold Valiquette, Fred Field, Churchill Scott, and Craig Perkins journeyed to Plainfield, Vermont to tell all interested at Goddard College about the Green Mountain Club.

About thirty students and faculty members turned out for the occasion. Fred outlined the history and purposes of the Club, Churchill told of the activities of the Killington Section, and Craig acted as sound track for the Club's slide collection. Harold talked on First Aid and led the discussion on camping and cooking equipment.

Results? Who knows? Maybe they will get an Outing Club organized and explore some of the points of interest near Plainfield. Anyway it was fun.

REMINDERS

Are you taking any pictures for our photo contest? Now is the time to be clicking the shutter on summer scenes.

A distinguishing addition to your hiking outfit would be a Green Mountain Club sleeve emblem. This may be purchased at the Chamber or Commerce office in Rutland.

* * * * *

If you can spell you know that Ash Beyond the C will give you CASH.



Vol 3 No. 7

Killington Section G.M.C.

July 1950

1950 INTERSECTIONAL Aug. 26-27

The Killington Section is again host to all other Sections of The Green Mountain Club for the Intersectional Get-to-gether. Fred Field is General Chairman and plans are underway for the big event on Saturday, Aug. 26th and Sunday Aug. 27th.

The gathering place will be the big field in front of the Perkins' Camp in Mendon. At this camp-site some tents will be available. If you have one of your own, bring it along. The camp house will also be open to anyone who would like to use it. For use of either tents or house, reservations should be made with Fred Field, P.O. Box 628, Rutland, Vermont. There is also a big barn that could be used if necessary. Plenty of room for all!

From this gathering place, there are many hikes that may be taken. A schedule of times and places to go will be posted on the front porch of the camp house. Some of the nearby points of interest are:

Blue Ridge Mt. 3 hours Round trip
Tucker L. & Deer Leap 4 hrs. R.T..
Pico Peak 4 hours R.T.
Killington Peak 3 hours R.T.
Wood roads & Beaver dam 1 hour
more or less.

Last year the Saturday night Campfire was one of the highlights of the Intersectional. Square dancing on the grass and a softball game was also enjoyed. These

features will be repeated. Your chairman promises you a good time so be sure to come to the 1950 Intersectional.

Killington Section will furnish coffee, camping space, guides and firewood. There will be someone on hand to give out information on all hikes. Saturday night there will be the Campfire gathering where we canswap Section news and sing songs.

Sunday at 2 P.M. will be coffee time.

How to get there:
You can drive your car to the camp-site. No packing your duffle on your back. Going East on US Route 4 the camp road is the first left turn after the Sunnycroft Tourist House, or directly across from the Killington Historical marker on Route 4. About one-half mile up the camp road and you will be at your destination the

INTERSECTIONAL.

Committee workers for this event are:

Fred Field, General Chairman
Craig Perkins, Welcome
Harold Valiquette, Tenting
Churchill Scott, Hikes
Jim Green, Campfire
Mary Jennings, Coffee
Janet Perkins, Information
Peter Perkins, Wood

Plan now to bring your crowd to this big outing. Ask someone who attended last year if he had a good time.

Sunday, July 23rd, we go to Manchester to join the Bennington Section on a hike to Prospect Rock. Meet at the Meldon School at 1 P.M. Bring Supper. We plan to join the Bennington Section at their meeting place, the Manchester R.R. Station, at 2 P.M. If further details are wanted call Vera Perkins - 1910.

August 5th and 6th is the over night trip to Groton Forest. The Burlington Section has an Outing scheduled there at this time so it is another chance for sections to get together. The Groton Forest area is located a little beyond Montpelier toward St. Johnsbury. On account of the difficulty of arranging transportation for a group, it will be necessary for those wishing to go to make arrangements with someone who has a car. This would be a good time to try and interest some of your non-member friends. What to take will depend on the weather at that time, but you will have to be prepared to sleep on the ground if necessary. (there are some tent platforms & shelters.) Provisions will have to be carried or purchased en route.

There is swimming and hiking at Groton. This should be a good trip. Try and make it.

Watch The Herald for later information or call Mary Perkins - 907-M.

Saturday, Aug. 12th, for those who are unable to make the longer trip (as well as for those who do) there is a shorter easier trip the following Saturday P.M. to the Bradder's Camp in Tinmouth. Swimming and boating on the Tinmouth Channel are available and those who have been there before report a fine time.

What tree a boy does when he's
spanked
And from a quadruped is yanked?

Sunday, July 9th was a fine day at Spring Lake and 27 people and 2 dogs were on hand to enjoy it. Some hiked in over the Trail from No. Clarendon, while others got there the easy way.

Our "youngest set" were well represented by Jimmy and Johnny Catozzi, Tommy Field, and Linda Scott.

Churchill brought the supply of pipe for anchoring the new shelter and he and Geo. Conlin got it up the hill ready for use.

Most of the day was spent in swimming and boating. Spring Lake is a favorite spot and we are looking forward to having the shelter there completed.

GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE GUIDE BOOK

How well do you know the G.M.C. Guide Book? It's a little book published by G.M.C. and well worth knowing.

The main part of the book contains a description of the Long Trail. This gives you not only distances between shelters, but also location of springs, items of interest along the trail, characteristics of the terrain, interesting side trails and average hiking times.

In the front and back of the book you will find interesting information on a number of related subjects as; personal equipment for hiking, simple 1st Aid, and a list of places where food, mail and lodging may be obtained, at points where the Long Trail or approach trails cross the highway.

The Guide Book is a necessity for anyone planning a trip on the Trail. Even if you never get any farther than an "arm-chair" trip you can have a lot of fun.

In case you want to see for yourself, the Guide Book may be purchased from "Lu" Tye at the Chamber of Commerce Office for one dollar. We guarantee you'll decide it's worth it.

NEWS and NOTES

Francis Rice was married in April. Francis and his wife are both in the Navy and are stationed at Corpus Christi, Texas. Previous to going to Texas, Francis passed a 16 week course in Electronics with top scholastic honors. A letter from Capt. W.S. Cunningham to Francis' mother informed her of this and concluded in part --" he displayed exceptional ability and leadership and was a pleasure to have on board."

Bill Allard is working this summer for a construction company in Manchester, N.H. He acts as road man for the surveyors.

Jean Sabourin is working this summer at Montgomery Wards. She plans to enter the State Teacher's College at Castleton in the fall.

Tony Fusco who was injured a short time ago in an automobile accident, is well on the road to recovery.

Lucy Bishop and two other teachers are starting on an automobile trip to California next week. They plan to go to Florida and across the southern route, and are hoping to take a side trip into Mexico. They expect to be gone about six weeks. They are taking camping equipment and will patronize state and national parks.

Charles Sabourin is working for the CVSP this summer and at present is clearing brush along their lines.

Helen Bailey is spending the summer at her home in Charlestown, New Hampshire.

Marilyn Trop leaves in August to start Nurse's Training at the Brooklyn, N.Y. Jewish Hospital.

Marge Perkins is in Boston for six weeks studying Drama at the Emerson College Summer Theatre.

Bob Rogers is working with the Blister Rust Control crew and reports that he is getting all the hiking he needs.

Jim White is working with a trail clearing party of the U.S. Forest Service. At present he is working on the Long Trail and approach trails in the north part of the state, near Mt. Ellen. This explains why we haven't seen Jim on the Killington hikes this summer. We are glad to know he is on The Trail just the same.

Lorraine Gorsky has started a year of graduate study in Library Science at Columbia Univ.

Bob Perkins has been awarded a Fellowship for advanced study in Physics at the Univ. of Cincinnati. He is to begin work Aug. 7th, so he, Thelma, and David will be leaving us soon.

LAKE PLEIAD

The Lake Pleiad hike, on Saturday P.M., June 24th, proved to be as popular as always.

Although it was hot in town it proved to be pleasantly cool on the rocks by the lake. As food had to be packed in only a short distance, many people took advantage of the opportunity to eat well and there were some pretty 'scrumptious' feasts laid out around supper time.

The usual swimming and boating were enjoyed. The old raft which used to provide so much entertainment seems to be no more. However, the Perkins' rubber boat furnished plenty of fun.

Quite a number of the party hiked to the top of the hill on the other side of the lake, and wig-wagged greetings to us lazy ones back on the rocks.

Of course the trip to Lake Pleiad wouldn't be complete to some without a side trip to Texas Falls, so one carload made a stop-over and took a swim there before going home.

It was twilight when we started the drive down the mountain. The occupants of the first car down saw deer at three different times. The drive home in the moonlight was a perfect ending for a pleasant outing.

TRAIL CLEARING PARTIES

Some of our younger members and friends have put in two days recently clearing trail. Those taking part were Bob Whitcomb, Pete Spaulding, Brad Sanborn, Dave Quinn, Pierce Smith, Pete Perkins, Robert Perkins and Craigie Perkins.

The first trip was from the Long Trail Lodge to the foot of Killington. Between Pico and Killington there were about twenty-five blowdowns. This piece of trail was in the worst condition it has been for years. The boys removed about two-thirds of the blowdowns and cut out some of the little evergreens that are crowding the trail. Two more days work would put this part of the trail in good condition. Pico Shelter was found to be **usable** but poor.

On the second expedition the boys worked thoroughly the trail from the bridge south of the Clement Shelter to the "Upper Road" in Shrewsbury. Then they went over lightly the trail from there to the Clarendon Shelter. There remains considerable brushing out to be done but no blowdowns.

Two parties of hikers were met on the Trail.

CAYUGA STATE PARK

Out in central New York state there is a fine State Park where the auto camper can pitch his tent and enjoy a swim in beautiful Lake Cayuga. The park is situated just off Route 20 between Auburn and Seneca Falls about 275 miles from Rutland, Vermont.

In addition to the camping area there are a few cabins for rent, a large service building with lockers for bathers and a grassy lawn at the waters edge for sun bathing. A sloping beach for wading extends out into the Lake. There is a float and three diving boards. A life guard is on duty. Camping charge is \$.75 Swimming is \$.10.. What more do you want?

COBOURG MUNICIPAL PARK

Cobourg, Ontario is about 70 miles east of Toronto on the northern shore of Lake Ontario.

Two blocks from the main business street of the town is the large Victoria Park directly on the shore of the Lake. For a town of about 10,000 population the park is very well equipped. There are bathing facilities, a camping area, cabins and tents for rent, a large cook house with a range for the use of campers, lunch stand and swings for children. There are also two soft ball diamonds, tennis courts, concert shell and greens for bowling. (If that isn't the correct term don't write in about it.) There is a daily ferry service to Rochester, N. Y. across the Lake.

The charge for camping is \$1.00 a day or \$5.00 a week per party.

In early summer the Lake is too cold for swimming but along in August this would be a nice place to spend a week.

G.M.C. SLIDE COLLECTION

Have you any kodachrome slides that you would loan to the chairman of the G.M.C. Slide Collection so that duplicates can be made?

It would be nice to have a few Killington area slides in the collection. If you have any call Craigie Perkins, 907 M.

NOTICE ! NEW SCHEDULES

The new schedule of Outings is inclosed in this issue. There are some new and interesting places listed and also some old favorites that always please.

The large attendance at recent hikes should act as a vote of appreciation to our chairmen who are giving us a splendid program this year.

How truly on the ball you were
To guess that tree was Balsam Fir



Vol. 3 No. 8

Killington Section

August 1950

COMING EVENTS

INTERSECTIONAL - August 26--27 at Perkins' Camp - Mendon

Come on everyone, let's get acquainted with members from other sections and show them that Killington Section is going strong. We can make this the best Intersectional yet if you will all come out and enjoy it with us.

The August issue of The Long Trail News gives details of the plans. If there is any further information you would like, call the Intersectional Chairman, Fred Field. He will be glad to hear from you.

OKEMO MOUNTAIN

Sunday, Sept. 10th is the date for the trip to Okemo Mt. in Ludlow. The road goes to within a mile of the top and there is a limited parking space.

Okemo is the highest peak in that section and the firetower provides an excellent view in all directions. The fire warden (of two years ago) provides both information and entertainment.

Those who feel they do not get sufficient exercise on our trips can hike from the main highway, a distance of 3 or 4 miles of gradual climbing. The foliage usually starts to turn early in this section, and at its peak is one of the most colorful displays anywhere. The return trip could be made via the Tyson Lakes.

NEWS and NOTES

MARJORIE ALLARD has been in Burlington this summer attending the UVM summer session.

EDITH EWALD has had a busy and interesting summer. She spent a week at the Maine Folk Dance camp, a week at Chataqua, and several weeks in Chicago. She plans to attend a Workshop on Higher Education at Antioch College the last two weeks in August.

DANNY JENNINGS is with us again for a few weeks before he returns to St. Michaels in the fall. It is nice to see him on the hikes again.

RUMMAGE SALE

How about that box you are filling for our annual rummage sale?

In about two months we shall be needing a supply of clothes, odds and ends and anything that might bring in a few pennies or dollars to boost the finances of the Killington Section.

If you would like to work on this committee, please don't wait to be asked. Volunteer now! Send your name in to Churchill Scott, president of the club.

The people who have worked on this committee in the past have had a lot of fun doing so. Some of the jobs are sorting, marking, and selling. There is usually some collecting of goods also.

WEEK-END AT GROTON
by DANNY JENNINGS

2

After a year of absence from hiking with the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club, it was with no little anticipation that I looked forward to becoming again an active member by taking in the overnight trip to Groton State Forest. At first it seemed as though it would be a small group but by the time the final counting of noses had taken place twenty-four persons had braved the unknown--seventeen to stay overnight at the Stillwater Area at Lake Groton, and seven driving up on Sunday to join the group for dinner. Those leaving Rutland on Saturday arrived early in the evening at the 15,300 acre park located in the towns of Groton, Marshfield, and Peacham. We drove to the tent camping site and proceeded to pitch our tents under the direction of certain members of the party, experienced in camping wisdom in spite of the protests of a certain member of the group who insisted that food was of prime importance. (Now, Mother, why should anyone think that I am referring to you?) Later in the evening when the tents were pitched and supper had been eaten, a flash lightning storm proved which school of thought was correct. It was pretty nice to be able to run into the tents as the rain came thundering down.

The night, strange to say, was uneventful but then for several of us it was so short that it could hardly be otherwise. We were up by 5:15 thanks to the thoughtfulness (or should I say thoughtlessness) of some fanatic who brought along a Baby Ben. Anyway we got safely to church in Montpelier after driving through fog and stopping at least twice for cows to cross the highway (we nearly had extra steak for dinner).

And who started the ugly rumor about country people getting up early? Returning from church at

the late hour of 7:30 we tried in vain to awaken the residents of most of the villages between Montpelier and the park in order to get some gas. After waiting at one village where there was absolutely no sign of life we finally found a place where the ambitious proprietor opened his establishment at 8 and we made the desired purchase.

After breakfast we toured the park, visiting Kettle Pond where the log leantos are located. Here we met up with the Burlington Section who also had a hike scheduled to coincide with ours. After a short visit with them we went sightseeing to Picker Pond. Returning to Groton Lake, some of the younger set set about to establish a swimming record. Mike Jennings, Pete Perkins, Brad Sanborn, Joe Valloquette and Tommy Chiaromonte swam the four-tenths mile across and then back. They were accompanied by two more or less expert swimmers in a rubber boat who for sundry reasons wish to remain anonymous. It seemed that the crew of the boat were in need of more assistance than the swimmers possibly could have needed. However, both groups reached shore without any more serious mishap than jittery nerves on the part of those watching from shore.

In the afternoon we visited Owl's Head from which an excellent view is available of the lake, ponds, and the forest in the foreground, and in the distance the White Mts. to the east and Green Mts. to the west. Then after more boating on Groton Lake the party left for home, driving down the Connecticut Valley to White River Junction and home to Rutland through Woodstock. At Bradford we stopped at the Shrine of Our Lady of Perpetual Help and Monastery of the Redemptorist Frs. to see the beautiful church they have built there for the use of people living in the surrounding territory. Three of the boys enjoyed the privilege of being shown the monastery refectory, kitchen, and private chapel by one of the Fathers stationed there. It was a grand week-end.

ON THE TRAIL
by
Caroline McCloskey

Our hike started officially on June 15th, but it had its origin at Castleton Teacher's College long before we actually hit the trail. We drove from East Arlington up past Manchester to the relocation of the trail between Route 30 and Prospect Rock. From our calculations, we were fairly near Prospect Rock when we entered the woods, but later observations and second guessing proved we must have been nearer Bronley Lodge. It seemed that we walked and walked and walked!

Afternoon had come before we reached Prospect Rock. We had had a wildcat scare. (Whether or not what we saw and heard was the animal himself is still under debate. Clara and I are convinced that we had our hatchet and knife out for a worthwhile purpose. Miss Ewald is not so sure.) Anyway we were all glad to reach the old "Rootville" road.

Shedding our packs for a few minutes we followed the side trail out to Prospect Rock. There was one of the sights which make a hike truly worthwhile. A clear and beautiful look at the farmlands in the valley, the range of mountains in the distance, seemingly endless, and the knife-cut of the glen between the mountains, from our steep lookout, refreshed us so that the remainder of our journey to Swezey seemed nothing.

Though described in the Guide-book as being in poor condition, Swezey Camp looked good to us. There was clear, cool water in the stream below us, and a fireplace in front of us. This, and a bed, was all we desired.

In the morning we started off for Stratton Pond and Willis Ross Camp. The trail appeared to be easy and we were feeling energetic, so our motto was "Bourn Pond

by noon or bust!" We did not bust. It was sometime before noon when we reached there. It was fully as beautiful as we had believed, and we lunched at the fisherman's shelter, looking out upon the pond.

It was while we were eating that we heard voices, and rushed down to greet the first people we had met on the trail. They were two boys, one from Bennington and one from Washington, D.C. They were looking for the nearest place to get provisions, so we directed them to Manchester Depot. Hope they made it.

After crossing several small streams, some over logs which threatened to give way under us, (none did), we came to Stratton Pond. All along the way to Willis Ross, around Stratton, there were fragrant bushes of mountain laurel, between which we caught glimpses of the pond.

A walk around Stratton Pond showed us the Stratton View Shelter and the Willis Ross annex. They looked inviting but rain was threatening, so we voted for the closed camp. Note: to whoever left the wax beans in the camp; they were delicious.

Willis Ross was an excellent camp, in good condition. The bunks were filled with fir boughs and the camp was filled with wood.

We were greatly entertained by the notations in the Camp register, especially the system of measurements left by four boys from the Bay State:-

Mass. Miles: $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} = 1\text{mi.}$
Long Trail " : $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{2}$
(for good measure) = 1 mile.

Toward morning we were awakened by a deafening thunderstorm, but since we had to be off the trail by Saturday night we decided to get going. We waded through water up to our ankles and felt it pelting down on our heads. "Rain before seven, clear before eleven," we kept repeating, but it was a long time before eleven.

Perhaps sidereal time was meant.

After reaching the Grout Job we headed for East Arlington. A pick-up truck gave us a lift, after a few hours of hiking on the road, so we were able to reach our destination in time to return to our homes when we were supposed to.

Far from feeling tired and discouraged, in spite of all the rain, we spent the rest of the time together planning another hike -- on The Long Trail of course.

JAVA
by
Maude Cauty

It was Sunday afternoon, July 23rd and twelve staunch and sturdy Green Mountain Clubbers, assorted ages and sizes, met at Malden School for the trip to Prospect Rock near Manchester.

We were to meet the Bennington Section of the Club at the Manchester Depot, and after a series of Merry-go-rounds we finally found the Depot, (it was there all the time and we didn't know it!)

After waiting for a time for Mr. Goddard, who didn't come, we drove a mile east toward the old Buck Lumber Job and left our cars there at the foot of the old road. From here we hiked up the old wood road, up and up and over stones and rocks through a pretty wooded section.

The sun was hot, the air was sultry but the hikers were fresh, some of them. Hadn't met up with Mary Jennings for such a long time - we had to talk fast. Java was much in the conversation though no one seemed to know much about it.

Our Bennington friends pointed out the beauty spots along the way - to the right a series of great stone steps covered with moss, and water trickling over them for a long way down the ravine.

After hiking two or more

miles we reached our destination to find one of the finest views on the Trail. Standing on the Rock and looking down on Doner's Glen - then off toward Manchester for a stretch of miles made one forget that Java ever existed.

Some of the more ambitious ones went on to Swezey Shelter a mile further up the road and found it in fair condition - horses too, enjoy the hospitality of the Club's shelters.

One lone hiker from the Killington Section appeared late and decided to follow the others into Swezey. In some way, he was misdirected and hiked himself over toward the Peru section of the Trail.

We ate our supper on the Rock, drinking in the beauty of the scene, we had water too, and talked of Old Equinox on the other side of the valley.

Our late hiker had not returned and after the usual period of worry our President and an able assistant decided to rescue him. They did, coming in just after sundown as we were packing up and the evening thrush was singing his good-night song.

We started back down the road, tired but happy and thankful for another good day in the open.

After goodbyes to the Bennington members and promises to meet again at the Intersectional, we headed north toward our own little niche in the Green Mountains.

HIKE TO BRADDER'S CAMP

The hike to Bradder's camp in Tinmouth on Aug. 12th was enjoyed by 20 people. Two of the group walked the 12 miles in from Rutland. The events of the afternoon included boating and fishing up the channel, short hikes around camp and camp cooking. The view from the camp porch and door yard was so beautiful that many of us sat and absorbed the splendor of it.

As the day ended we chalked up this hike as another day of pleasant memories.



Vol.3 No.9

Killington Section

September 1950

COMING EVENTS

DATE - SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th
PLACE - MT. HORRID

Sunday, Sept., 24th, we will drive to the summit of the Brandon-Rochester highway where "The Long Trail ascends steeply northward to the great cliff of Mt. Horrid. Fine views. The trail continues along the skyline over the peaks of Mt. Horrid, Cape Lookoff, and White Rocks." At the latter point there are "three fine lookouts." These attractions are about a mile apart. Those wishing even more exercise can continue by mile stages to Romance Mt. and Romance Gap.

Coffee will be served at the picnic spot near the highway before the ascent to Mt. Horrid. Anyone planning to hike beyond White Rocks should make sure of transportation home. (Quotations are from the Guide Book)

DATE - SUNDAY, OCTOBER 8th
PLACE - Mt. EQUINOX

October 8th we join the Windham Section at Equinox. This is the third hike we have had there in recent years but it has been repeated because several people have expressed a desire for it. Since so many brave souls came out when warned that Stratton was a hard trip, perhaps it may help draw a crowd to state that Equinox is no cinch either! The view however is well worth the effort. Those who prefer to

ride up may join us at the top provided they can arrange their own transportation. Remember there is a toll charge for the use of the road. If anyone does plan to drive up, we would like to beg a ride for the coffee pot!

BEST WISHES

Killington Section extends its Best Wishes to Gretta Rowe and Richard Catozzi whose wedding announcement was received by the Section recently.

Gretta and Dick were married in Barnet, Gretta's home town, on Saturday, September 2nd. Their headquarters for the present will be in Winchester, Mass., where Gretta has a position as High School Dean. Dick hopes to be able to effect a transfer soon from his present location to a point nearer Winchester.

Killington Section has an extra interest in Gretta and Dick as they first met on a GMC hike! Both are enthusiastic hikers and GMC members and we hope they will be able to get back to Vermont often to join us on GMC Outings.

RIDDLE

What tree is never washed like
clothes
But always in to soak it goes?

answer's oak.
If you're not board, the
We blush at such acorn-y joke!

1950 INTERSECTIONAL
by
Frances Green
(Worcester Section)

One advantage in writing up someone else's party is that you can praise it as extravagantly as it deserves, rather than be politely modest and say "Twarn't much" when you know it was tops. And so your guest reporter can say with great enthusiasm that the Intersectional Outing of August 26-27 was "the best yet" (as my family always described my Aunt's incomparable quahaug pies.) For the second year, the Outing was held at the Craigue Perkins' farm in Mendon -- an ideal location with fine camping and hiking facilities.

The Perkins' dooryard and hayfield housed a motley array of about 20 tents of all sizes, plus one jungle hammock. Others, including the Buchanans, slept in their cars, and careful detection among this group on Sunday morning wrung a confession from Mrs. B. that she slept on the front seat and was responsible for our inadvertant 5:30 "bugle call". Walter Bingham's car with its built-in bed, plus a "kitchenette" in the trunk, was viewed with great interest by the many volunteer inspectors who supervised the erection of the tent city.

Setting up camp, square-dancing on the lawn, berry picking, a short moonlight road walk, singing and section reports around a campfire, and general visiting, occupied us on Saturday until late in the evening. On Sunday morning the group divided and one party of about 25, under the direction of Churchill Scott and Jan Perkins went up Killington via the Bucklin Trail, while another group of about 10, led by Craigue Perkins, climbed Blue Ridge Mt. Although the haze prevented distant views, the climbs were enjoyed and there were many near views along the

way, plus such flora and fauna as thistles, jewel weed, a flashing humming bird, a star-nosed mole, and a rattlesnake plantain. Near the end of the hikes, brooks became too tempting and several of the party went wading or swimming. Camp broke up Sunday P.M., and we reluctantly bade our host section goodbye and returned home.

This year's attendance of 104 set some sort of record for such events. Tommy Field, aged 1 year, appeared to be the youngest one present for the weekend. We won't try to choose the eldest, but will just say that the group included all ages. Several of those present were en route home from the Applachian Mt. Club's August Camp, held this year at Warren, Vt. (Jim Marston reported for this group that they thought their first Vt. encampment was an unqualified success, and want to come back soon.) Represented were seven GMC sections and a sprinkling of members-at-large. New York, Worcester, Bennington, Burlington, Sterling, Windham Co. (Brattleboro), and Killington, all reported on their respective activities at the campfire on Saturday evening, with a special report from Professor-President-Trustee Buchanan on this summer's trail construction. (Gorham Lodge on Camel's Hump, and the replacement of Sterling Pond Camp because of fire loss, have occupied the Trail Patrol most of the summer).

While so many helped to make the Outing a success that it would be impossible to single them all out, some mention should be made of special services rendered. The Perkins family deserve our special thanks together with the others from the Killington Section who aided and abetted them in furnishing a brand of hospitality of which any club could be proud. Fred Field, general chairman, made all the plans and issued notices far enough ahead so that the various sections could plan to attend in good numbers.

Thelma Valiquette and Mary Jennings, those two tireless square dancers, also brewed enough coffee to fill a reservoir - and it disappeared so fast that it must have been good. Harold Valiquette, Jim Green, Don Murphy, Bill Mitchell, Eric Carlson were among the tent hoisters. Virginia Wilson supplemented the square dance records with audible and rhythmic calls. They and others helped us to have such a good time that already we're looking forward to the 1951 Intersectional.

DOING A STRETCH
BY
Janet Perkins

Early in July Dick Catozzi and I began looking for a nice little weekend piece of the trail for a group to traverse. We finally decided upon the stretch between Middlebury Gap and Brandon Gap. Grotta Rorc and Jack Martin were contacted and a date set for July 29-31.

Although the weather was dubious and turned into a down-pour before we'd gone fifty feet toward Lake Placid we managed to swim in without any trouble. The Lodge was in wonderful shape, even to a supply of wood, so we could start a fire right away. It cleared in the evening and we went down to the Lake to watch the fish jump. Back at camp, Jack dug out his harmonica and a song book and we sang ourselves to sleep.

It would be nice to say that Sunday dawned bright and clear but it didn't. However it didn't drip rain too much and we enjoyed a nice hike to Sucker Brook.

The Shelter looked wonderful from the back but closer inspection showed altogether too much evidence of Porcupines; in fact one was under the table finishing off a canteen cover. After taking one look at the corrugated iron bunks literally sprinkled with quills we decided that the ground

would be more comfortable.

After a not too restful night we awoke with rain in our faces, etc, and moved on toward Romance Gap. We'd like to return on a clear day and see if the fine lookouts reported in the Guide Book are really there. It was too hazy to tell although it seemed as if we should be able to see a long way from the backbone of White Rocks Mt., Cape Lookoff Mt. and Mt. Horrid. We could suggest that these lookouts be marked and cut out a little. The view from the Mt. Horrid Cliffs was good even in the rain so we recommend it to all on Sept. 24th.

We all had a good time in spite of the weather and porkies and found the trail in excellent condition. If you have a weekend and are looking for a trip we recommend this one the way we took it from north to south.

It was here at "Porkie Heaven" that we reached the height of our culinary art. We had delicious raised rolls for supper. The shoppers, who got the wrong bis-quick mix, take their hats off to Grotta, who tried it anyway and turned out the best bread we've ever had on the trail.

We dubbed the place "Porkie Heaven" because we were forced to kill three and dispose of seven that others had killed. We do wish people would remove the corpses!

RUMMAGE SALE

The committee to work on the Rummage Sale has been appointed by President, Churchill Scott. The members are Vera and Mary Perkins co-chairmen, Mary Jennings, Thelma Valiquette, Churchill Scott and Craigie Perkins.

The date for the sale will be announced in the October issue of SMOKE & BLAZES. In the meantime, be filling up the boxes you are going to contribute to the sale.

The committee has hopes of making \$100. or over with your help.

MT. INCOGNITO

Somebody at the Intersection-al Outing said "Why doesn't The Green Mountain Club put up signs along the roads telling people the names of near-by mountains?"

"What do you think of that?"

Well, first, let's see what is bad about it. There are far too many signs along the roads now. Could the GMC find the time, energy and money to carry out such a project? One hundred signs would make a fair showing for a start. Figure out the cost.

Now how about the good side of the scheme. Our mountains are one of the chief attractions for the tourist. He would be more appreciative if he knew what he was looking at. And besides it would prove to him that at least some Vermonters know the names of their mountains. (Half the people in Rutland still call Mendon Peak "Shrewsbury"). The more people think about the mountains the more they are apt to support The Green Mountain Club.

So think it over.

PAGING CAGING !

Churchill Scott reports eight broken windows at Cooper Lodge on Killington. How did it happen? Probably somebody slipped while swinging from the rafters by his tail.

Cooper Lodge is officially the property of the State of Vt. So many windows couldn't have been broken accidentally. Perhaps the Club could collect the \$50. reward if we could find the guilty party. Let us know the names of people who visited the camp in July or August and we shall see what we can do.

We were much too lenient with the gang that broke out two window sash at Tucker Lodge last Christmas time. Let's tighten up a little. If we don't care, who will?

NEWS OF JUNIOR MEMBERS

The following members have returned to their studies:

Marjorie Allard, UVM, Burlington.

Bill Allard, UVM, Burlington.

Danny Jennings, St. Michaels,
Winooski.

Marjory Perkins, Emerson College,
Boston.

Charles Sabourin, College of
Pharmacy, Boston.

Jane Sabourin, Vt. State Teacher's
College, Castleton.

James White, Harvard, University,
Cambridge, Mass.

Warren Bergstrom, UVM, Burlington.

Barbara Flanders, State Teacher's
College, Castleton.

Michael Jennings is in the service of the U.S. Navy and is now stationed at Newport, R. I.

TRIP TO OKOMO

Undaunted by unpromising looking weather, 13 GMC members and guests made the trip to Okomo Mt. in Ludlow on Sunday, September 10th. This was a smaller than usual attendance, but returns to school and after-the-Fair fatigue seemed to account for the absence of many of our 'regulars'.

We drove to the end of the automobile road and found the 3/4 mile hike to the top of the Mt. a not too strenuous climb. The view from the fire tower was, of course, not up to standard, but was reported as better than might have been expected.

The fire warden is also a craftsman and it is worth a trip up the Mt. to see and hear about the things he makes.

We enjoyed a leisurely dinner at the picnic area and had a good visit about GMC activities, past and to come.

It was one of those days when the weather looks much worse from indoors than it really is outside and all agreed it had been a 'good day'.



Vol.3 No.10

Killington Section

October 1950

HIKERS' RESPONSIBILITY

During the first twenty years of the Green Mountain Club's existence the builders of the Trail spent much time and effort getting permission from property owners to run the Trail across their land.

Having been granted this privilege we are under considerable obligation to be sure that we don't abuse it, both on our own account and for the sake of all future hikers on the Trail.

We recently watched a man remove the carcasses of two skunks from his water supply, into which they had been deliberately thrown by some pretzel brain. It so happens that the Long Trail crosses his land and he has been very cooperative with the G.M.C. How do you think this man felt about opening his land to public use? How would you feel?

In this particular case the offence was not the work of hikers and it is doubtful if legitimate hikers ever did such a malicious thing anywhere along the Trail. But we have known of careless use of firearms, leaving unattended fires, breaking down fences, and scattering of garbage and papers.

Let's be a little more thoughtful of the rights of people who have been good enough to let us use their property for our recreation.

ANNUAL RUMMAGE SALE OCT. 28th

Our annual Rummage Sale, one of the few money making activities which we have during the year, will be held on Saturday, Oct. 28th, in the Neighborhood Rooms.

In order to have a successful sale it is necessary that we have a good quantity of 'Rummage' -- so let's all pick up everything we can spare from our own houses and canvas our friends and neighbors for their cast-offs.

All material for the Sale should be at the Neighborhood Rooms on FRIDAY as selling starts as soon as the doors open Saturday A.M. If you have things to donate but are unable to get them to us, call Craigue Perkins - 907-M - before FRIDAY and we will arrange to collect them.

Our previous Sales have been very successful. Let's borrow the 4-H motto and "Make The Best Better" this year!

PERSONALS

Mary Jennings has just returned from a trip to Boston, Newport, R.I., where she visited Michael, and New York.

Barbara Mellow spent part of her October vacation on a trip through northeastern Vermont.

Charlotte Rutkowski is having a weeks' vacation during which we understand she plans to climb at least a couple of mountains.

COMING EVENTS

DATE- SUNDAY OCT. 22nd
PLACE- HAYSTACK MOUNTAIN

Sunday, October 22 we will climb Haystack Mountain in Pawlet. (Note the location as there is another mountain of the same name near Bennington.) The nearest approach is through Middletown Springs to Pawlet and then north about a mile on the Poultney Road to a settlement called Spanktown, making a right turn opposite Bailey's (no relation) garage.

There is a short steep ascent and we have been informed that it would be a good place to try out your rope and ice hatchet technique. The top is barren and should afford a fine view of the surrounding farmland. This trip, although highly recommended on good authority, is somewhat of a mystery to the committee, who assume no responsibility for its success!

DATE-SATURDAY NOV. 4th
PLACE- BEAVER DAM* W. CASTLETON

Saturday afternoon, Nov. 4, we will make a short trip to the Beaver Dam in West Castleton. This will be one for the children as we drive to the west end of the float bridge and walk about a mile through the woods. There is a complete beavervillage with a dam, lake, canals and other evidence of their activities. The beavers themselves do not welcome visitors and are not likely to be on hand.

TRAIL CLEARING

Churchill Scott, Ray Catozzi and Craig Perkins did a "super-duper" job on the Trail from Clarendon Gorge to Spring Lake. Twenty-two blowdowns were sawed out and much needed brush cutting done. It is a pleasure to put even one small section of our trail in such good condition that blazes are not necessary on every tree.

THE TRIP TO EQUINOX

The trip to Mt. Equinox on Sunday, October 8th, was enjoyed by 30 or more GMC members and friends. It was a joint outing with the Killington and Windham Sections participating. Some of the group drove up the toll road while others hiked up the trail.

We were pleasantly surprised to find piped drinking water and a picnic area with fireplaces and tables on top of the mountain. We were also delighted to see and get acquainted with the folks from the Windham Section.

The Altitude of Equinox is 3,816 feet. The hikers agreed that this mountain offers a good steady climb for even the most rugged mountain climbers.

The views from the summit are expansive but the view from Lookout Rock, about a half mile from the summit is more impressive. It is directly above the village of Manchester and the homes, farms, roads and ponds as well as the distant mountains can be clearly seen.

The construction of Sky Line Inn on the top of this mountain is a long story of man's ingenuity. The combination of nature's beauty and man's skill make this a unique spot in Vermont.

WORK PARTY

On Oct. 1st, Cooper Lodge on Killington was tucked in for the winter. Those working on this trip were Tony Fusco, Chubby Vignoc, Brad Sanborn, Pete Perkins, Bob Whitcomb, Dave Quinn and C. Perkins.

New stovepipe was installed and eight lights of glass set. The camp was found clean and the roof looked OK although people have been climbing all over it.

The party went up from the lumber camp on the west side and found the road from Brewer's Corner to the camp "passable but unsafe."

A FALL CAMPING TRIP

By
Thelma Valiquette

On Sept. 26th once again the four of us were on our way for our annual camping trip at a State Forest Park -- that is Mary and Vera Perkins, Mary Jennings and myself. We left Rutland about 9:30 headed for Townshend. After a very pleasant drive down through Weston and Londonderry we arrived at our destination about noon. The caretaker was somewhat surprised to see campers after the frosts we had had.

We chose our campsite near a babbling brook which was convenient as well as picturesque. About this time we decided it was time for lunch so we drove to Newfane. We cook all our own meals except the one when we are setting up camp and one on our way home. We were disappointed to find the Newfane Inn closed for the season. However the clerk was still there and she invited us in to see the rooms which were furnished in beautiful antiques. In the dining-room there is still the original fireplace and the beams are hand-hewn. The Inn is about 175 years old. We did find a little Inn where we had a good lunch.

From here we went back to our camp site, collected wood and set up housekeeping. We had family style cooking with everything from soup to nuts. Canasta was in order each night as soon as the camp work was done until midnight. During this time an occasional snort was heard nearby but upon looking for the cause we could find nothing. (Upon arriving home we were told that it was either a porky or a deer.) We were plenty warm with a cozy fire blazing. After drinking hot chocolate we jumped into our sleeping bags. About 4 A.M. we were awakened by a husky voice yelling, "Get away from there." (Mary P. dreaming someone was stealing her

money out of the car.) After we realized it was a nightmare we went back to sleep until 8:30 A.M.

The second day we explored the State Park in the A.M. and in the P.M. Mary P. and Vera went boating on the West River. They had a very enchanting afternoon until getting hung up on the rocks where after much ado they had to get out into the ice cold water and carry the boat back to deeper water. From there on all was clear sailing. Mary J. and I climbed Bald Mt. supposedly one mile and very steep. When evening came and we met at the camp we were all ready for a good dinner and to discuss the highlights of the day.

The next morning we arose later than ever - 9 A.M. After a leisurely breakfast, sad as it seemed, we had to break camp. We came home via Brattleboro and the Molly Stark Trail to Bennington - a very beautiful drive. We stopped at the Skyline Gift Shop and that evening ate dinner in Arlington and drove home with plans for next year's trip in mind.

THE MT. HORRID TRIP

by
Charlotte Rutkowski

On Sunday, September 24th, eleven Green Mt. Club hikers had their first taste of cold weather on the scheduled hike to Mt. Horrid.

Most of the group went on up to White Rocks while others enjoyed a leisurely hike to Cape Lookoff. The view from the cliffs was excellent.

It seemed to be our day to see some wild-life for we came upon a beauty of a fox and several partridges. Our dog, Susan, just missed getting her nose full of quills from a hedgehog that she was chasing.

We got our first glimpse for the season, of snow and icicles and all agreed that the hot coffee never tasted as good as it did that day.

4

A SUMMER WITH
THE U.S. FOREST SERVICE
by
Jim White

Not one day, nor a weekend, but twelve weeks of trail clearing was my job this summer. As a member of a three man U. S. Forest Service trail crew, I helped clear the Long Trail in the National Forest as well as many side and approach trails.

Although our primary purpose was fire prevention, not catering to the tourist trade, we made repairs to shelters whenever possible. Our usual practice was to stay in a Long Trail shelter a week at a time and work the side trails in that area and as much of the Long Trail as possible. This had its drawbacks, however, as happened at Sunrise Shelter. We were cooking supper in that tiny shelter one evening when twelve boys from Harlem dropped in to spend the night. Camping was definitely a new experience for them. At least, so we decided, after watching them dig holes in the ground with their axe and build a smokescreen of green wood for cooking.

Except for this group we met few people on the trail. The porcupines, though, made up for them. Altogether we killed about fifty of them, turning in their cars of course. Their most popular shelter seemed to be Cooley Glen where we killed seventeen in two days. One especially friendly porcupine tried to get into bed with me. Luckily, he awoke me in the process. Another time, I met a deer between Carmel and Noyes Pond who was either very friendly or just curious. He came to within twelve feet of me, sniffing and gazing at the queer-looking creature he had discovered, without showing any signs of alarm. He finally walked past

me, continuing to munch leaves as he hiked the trail. We were surprised one day to see a deer, unaware of our presence, take a swim in Abbey Pond. The only bear I saw this summer ran across the trail near Little Rocky Pond.

I would say the most beautiful sights we saw were sunrise from Glen Ellen, sunset over Champlain and Chittenden from the top of Carmel, North Pond, the valley view from the Lake Griffith trail, and the Champlain valley from the South Mountain tower.

The incident which took the cake occurred when we met a gentleman from Mountain Top Club in Chittenden. He inquired whether we had heard of The Long Trail and, when we had stated our job, asked if we had driven the length of it in the jeep. He claimed he'd "like to go back to it some day". Near the end of the summer we hit upon the perfect squelch. Some boys at Lake Griffith bragged that they had been hiking the trail for two whole weeks and then asked how long we'd been on it. "Oh, since June 12th," we answered.

FOREST FESTIVAL

This past week Forest Festival Week has been observed throughout the State. This gives a splendid opportunity for the citizens of Vermont to become familiar with the problems connected with one of our greatest resources- the Forests.

It is becoming more and more evident that legislative action should be taken if we hope to keep our mountains GREENmountains.

Along with the Festival Program a film "Green Mountain Land" was shown. This is an interesting film but lacks a showing of any mountain scenes or State Parks. Perhaps it is intended to promote industries other than recreation.

How about GMC supporting the Forest Festival Week next year by having an information booth telling the story of The Long Trail?



Vol. 3 No. 11

Killington Section G.M.C.

November 1950

COMING EVENTS

TIME - SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26th
PLACE - McLAUGHLIN FALLS

The last hike of 1950 will be held Sunday, November 26th at McLaughlin Falls.

The Bradders plan to be at their camp near by and have invited us to stop in to warm hands and feet and have our coffee. Weather permitting it will be possible to drive right to the door, and there is ample opportunity for hiking in all directions. Our really ambitious members can hike one or both ways in addition, if they wish. This trip is planned for the day after hunting season in the hope that the air will be clear of all stray bullets. After the holidays there are two hikes scheduled for January, which will be snow-shoe trips if we are so fortunate as to have a real old-fashioned winter for a change.

May we be the first to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!!!!

The Outing Committee.

LET'S USE IT!

The funds in our treasury are now up around the \$800 mark. This should enable us to do much of the work needed to put our section of the Trail and its shelters in A-1 condition ---IF--- we can produce the necessary manpower. How about it?

COVERED DISH SUPPER

We can appreciate how rapidly a year goes by when we realize that it is once again time for our annual Covered Dish Supper. This will be held on Saturday, December 9th, at "Beechwood".

As usual the supper will be served at 6:30, but the latch-string will be out from 2 P.M. on, so come early and get in some hiking and visiting before the eating starts! After supper colored slides will be shown.

In the interests of keeping the menu up to standard for this occasion, we need to know if you are coming so we can tell you what to bring for the supper. Coffee will be furnished by the Club. It's a help if you can remember to bring your own plate, (a good big one!), cup, fork and spoon. However we won't send you home hungry if you should happen to forget them.

This is one of the Outings arranged as a general get-together and it is a fine chance to catch up on Club activities.

PLEASE CALL VERA PERKINS - TEL. 1910 if you are planning to be with us at "Beechwood".

PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

Start now to hunt up those entries for the annual Photography Contest. They should be pictures taken either on GMC Outings or on the Trail during the past year. We will give you more details in the next issue.

TRIP TO HAYSTACK MT.-PAWLET
OCTOBER 22, 1950

2

BEAVER DAM
by
Barbara Mellow

On October 22, in 19 fifty,
We jumped out of bed, found some
duds quite nifty,
And, despite the cold, we drove
off gaily
For Haystack Mountain, near the
garage of Bailey.
We harnessed our packs, all set
for the climb,
To plow through leaves, over
rocks and through slime.
Over fences we leaped, and under
dead trees,
'Til we strained our muscles and
skinned our knees.
At last the top came into sight,
Where coffee was boiling with
all its might.
Poor Mary Perkins! She now sighed
and kept still.
(She had thought all along we had
climbed the wrong hill.)
Susan was there, and she barked
with delight.
She knew from the past there were
tidbits in sight.
Churchill had to retrieve his
pack.
(It somehow tipped over when he
turned his back.)
We laughed so hard we hardly
could eat
For we couldn't stand up, the hill
was so steep.
Misses Mellow and Bailey were
doing alright
With "Ham a la Pineapple" and
"Cream Puff Delight".
The view was superb, but all good
things must end,
And, as twilight approached, we
had to descend.
~~For drove away with deep regret;~~
For we all had agreed it was the
best hike yet.

Helen B. Field

That tree is like a man today,
Who spent last night but did not
pay?

He lacked the yeast to raise the
dough,
He didn't pay, so he willow.

On Saturday, Nov. 4th, eight
of us hiked to the Beaver Dam in
West Castleton. The weather was
bad, several showers during the
morning and they just couldn't
seem to stop in the P.M. However we
said that we would not break the
Club's record by cancelling a hike
on account of rain.

We drove to Lake Bomoseen
crossed the float bridge and parked
our cars in Mr. Johnson's yard.
From there, we followed a trail
through the woods to the dam. At
one time, this trail was one of the
Town's main roads from Hubbardton
to Glen Lake.

It was interesting to see the
many dams the beavers have made.
The bark of trees is what they use
for food. They especially like
poplar and beech, although we did
notice they had used hemlock and
birch.

The beavers are really clever
in making canals to the water in
order to float the trees to their
houses, so they can store them away
for their winter's supply of bark.

To get a thrill we decided
to cross the dam. It was real
exciting as we went one by one
sideways on a log which was quite
slippery. We all made it without
a mis-step with the exception of
Susan, Allegra's dog, who had a
couple of swins before she made
the other side.

John Daniels led the way and
pointed out many interesting doings
of the beavers.

When we returned to our cars,
the committee served cider and dough-
nuts. Allegra brought forth some
very good home-made cookies.

Not a beaver did we see!
They were probably hiding on us. We
did see two of their houses made of
piled up twigs. What a grand bonfire
they would make!

We all enjoyed the hike very
much and agreed that we would like
to go again.

CLEMENT SHELTER WORK PARTY

3

It seems to take cold weather to get out those work parties. We've had three lately and more are planned for some time soon.

Last spring we tore out the upper bunk at the Clement Shelter planning to replace it at a higher level to give more head room in the lower bunk. Boards were salvaged from the collapsed shed left by the lumber men for this job which has now been done. We think we have enough boards to replace the lower bunk also if and when we get to it.

The shelter was found in very good condition including a pile of dry wood and a fire in the stove. Never found out how come, but there is a big new lumber job underway above the camp about a mile. Now white blazes have been painted along the road leading up to the camp and right by it. We hope they lead to Killington and not to some other lumber camp. Have to follow them up some time.

PROGRESS AT SPRING LAKE

Two very successful trips have been made to the new Spring Lake Camp. All the boarding has been completed on the side walls. Posts along the back wall have been put in, as well as a big center post to the ridgepole and a long tie rod from the front to the back of the camp. All rafters are now in place. Paper for the roof has been bought and negotiations for roof boards are underway. It really looks as though we might get it closed in by Christmas. What do you say boys and girls?

TRUSTEES' MEETING

On Nov. 4th the trustees of the GMC held a special meeting. It was the best attended meeting in recent years.

ATTENTION - NEW CONTEST

WHAT IS YOUR "HIKE CUE" ?

The staff of SMOKE & BLAZES is offering a prize to the Killington Section member who has the highest "Hike Cue" as demonstrated by answering a set of ten questions.

The prize will be awarded at the Annual meeting in Jan. 1951 when a set of questions will be passed out to members to be answered.

The Guide Book will be the accepted authority for answers.

All members of the section are eligible except members of the staff of SMOKE & BLAZES and their families.

So that all may have an equal chance, here are the questions that will be asked:

1. What is the length of the Long Trail in the Killington Section ? (to the nearest mile)
2. How many camps and shelters are there on the Killington Sec. of the Long Trail exclusive of the Long Trail Lodge and Spring Lake camp ?
3. Can Pico Pond be seen from the Long Trail ?
4. Does the Long Trail go over the top of Killington Peak ?
5. In what town is the lowest point on the Long Trail in the Killington Section ?
6. How many windows are there in the Buffam Shelter ?
7. How many different public roads are touched by the Long Trail in the Killington Section ?
8. Does the Long Trail intersect the Juggernaut Trail on Shrewsbury Peak ?
9. What is the exact altitude of Mt. Killington ?
10. Is Spring Lake East or West of the Long Trail ?

If necessary, an elimination contest will follow at the meeting.

Study your Guide Book and come prepared to be a winner.

RUMMAGE SALE NETS \$123.12

Each year the Rummage Sale proceeds have been gradually mounting and this year followed along in the established tradition. We are beginning to wonder where the top limit is!

According to custom the day preceding the sale was spent in receiving goods, pricing and arranging. Customers were on hand when the doors opened at 9 A.M. Saturday and business was brisk throughout the morning. The afternoon and evening were slower, but the dimes and nickels kept piling up.

It is interesting to watch the varying trends in "best sellers". This year, once again, dishes, vases and general nic-nacs for home decoration were popular. Underwear of all kinds, children's clothing, boy's shirts, sweaters and blouses, all sold well. Remnants of material were good sellers also.

Besides being a financial success, the Rummage Sale has proved to be interesting and fun. We are beginning to acquire regular customers who come year after year. One such is the lady who asked us to notify her by postcard when the sale was held next year. She had nearly missed it this year, having seen the "ad" barely in time to catch the bus from Ludlow where she lives.

We tried to contact all members before the sale and the response was very satisfying. The committee wishes to thank each of you, not only for supplying articles but also for sending them in such good condition. They also wish to thank the following people who assisted at the sale; Allegra Chapman, Charlotte Rutkowski, Helen Field, Ruth Fostman, and Eleanor Walker.

The cooperation of all made the sale the success that it was. Once again, thanks everybody!

COME ON OUT, THE WINTER'S FINE.

If you are planning to go into hibernation for the Winter - forget it. In many ways the Winter is the best time to get out and enjoy the fresh air and sunshine. It is never too hot; there are no flies or mosquitoes; you won't be soaked by a sudden shower.

Of course there is the little matter of keeping warm. If there is rain or sleet - stay home. If there is a high wind and a low temperature - that is the ideal time to sit by the radiator and study maps. At all other times it isn't too cold to be out no matter what the thermometer says. Use judgement in choosing where you go. If it is windy keep to the thick woods and pick sunny, protected spots to rest or eat your lunch. Maybe you can go to a GMC camp, leave your pack, start a fire and then take short walks from there, knowing you have a warm place to come back to.

For clothing you won't need so much as you think. Keep your feet warm with plenty of wool socks and loose shoes. Wear a pair of wool mittens covered by a pair that are windproof. Take extra pairs of wool socks and wool mittens just in case you get the others wet. Don't forget protection for your ears. They get frosted very easily. If you can keep active and on the move a single wool shirt will keep you warm enough down to about zero, believe it or not. And you may have to take off the mittens. Keep out of the wind and don't get sweaty. When you stop put on a heavy jacket at once before you begin to feel chilled.

Plan something hot for lunch and plenty of it. You will require more energy in cold weather.

Don't miss the fun there is to be had outdoors during the next few months. We'll be seeing you.



Vol. 3 No. 12

Killington Section G.M.C.

December 1950

EVENTS - PAST and TO COME

Congratulations to our brave president, who made the trip to McLaughlin Falls on November 28th and kept alive the tradition that a GMC hike is never "called" on account of the weather. Our apologies to the rest of you for such poor planning. Personally we've wondered if Mr. Kirk's presence on the earlier hikes didn't bring us good luck. Anyway the weather man seems to have deserted us about the same time he did.

It's a long way to look ahead but we are planning to have something cooking at Fostman's camp on Pine Hill on January 7. Whether it will be mud pies, to-bogganing, or gathering arbutus we are unable to say at this point. Anyway we hope young and old will make some New Year's resolutions and come out and work off the extra pounds many of us will put on over the holidays.

The Annual Meeting of the Killington Section will be held in January. Details will be given in our next issue. This is your opportunity to get first-hand information on club activities and to make suggestions on how things should be done. The editors of 'Smoke & Blazes' would especially welcome suggestions as to what you would like in your paper.

It's an old wish but we like it-
MERRY CHRISTMAS and
HAPPY NEW YEAR

NEWS and NOTES

It was nice for us that Danny and Michael Jennings could be home on the right week-end to join us at the Beechwood party. Danny was home from St. Michael's College and Michael was on leave from the Charlestown Navy Yard where he is stationed at present.

Grace Hayward and "Dart" Noyes left the Monday after Thanksgiving to spend the winter in Florida. We hope they will have a grand, sunny winter.

Beverly Bruce is doing her affiliation work in Boston. She is a student nurse at the Bennington Hospital.

Marilyn Trop was home for Thanksgiving from the Brooklyn Hospital where she is in training. We should get Marilyn to tell us about her horseback riding lesson sometime!

Gretta and Dick Catozzi arrived at the Beechwood party in time to spend the evening with us. Guess they can qualify as having driven the longest distance to attend the outing.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. Francis Rice are now in Corpus Christi, Texas.

Janie Sabourin, another of our artistic GMC members, is working on a new masthead design for the 1951 'Smoke and Blazes'. Watch for it on the January issue.

The usual crowd, the usual good food, and the usual good time was the order of the day and night, December 9th at Beechwood.

It has become traditional now - food of scrumptious quality, and plenty of it ! We were not disappointed as 40 of us walked around the table and made our selections.

Young Paul Larson was the only one present who didn't heap his plate. He being only eleven weeks old, didn't have much choice.

The afternoon was one of the kind that makes sitting by the fire very pleasant. Of course there are always a few in every group who just won't sit. Craigue, Alegria, and Kay Green took a nice long hike up Bald mountain. They found the going rough. The recent wind storm practically obliterated the trail. When they finally reached the top, the fog was so thick they might just as well have been sitting by the fire.

For our entertainment in the evening we had a varied collection of motion pictures and slides. These consisted of pictures of The Rutland Fair taken by Mr. F. Catozi and pictures taken in Norway of Richard Catozi's trip last year. Mr. Bradder's Kodachrome Slides of Vermont and Florida were also enjoyed and Vera Perkins's slides taken on her recent trip to England, Scotland and France completed the show.

PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

Our Photo Chairman, Shirley Morris has announced that there will be another Photography Contest at the annual meeting in January. Entries may be brought in that night to be judged for prizes. There are to be two classes- black and whites, and colored prints and Kodachrome slides. Pictures must have been taken on L.T. or GMC outing.

Yes, we are still talking about it, and a lot has been done about it.

About two hundred boards for the roof and six rolls of 90 lb. roofing paper were taken by truck to a point a quarter of a mile from the camp. From there it was urged along by the smoothest working relay system you ever saw operate.

The roof boards are all in place. Roofing felt has been put on, and the heavy surfaced paper has been applied to half the roof. It is now snow proof so that work can go on inside the camp on the floor and bunks this winter.

A "Vauquette Special" stove (size, large; weight, plenty) has been carried in and set up. Result: heat. No more shivering in the cold wind on that job. Later on this stove will perhaps be replaced by a cook stove the Club has in storage.

As the camp begins to look more and more like a camp, the enthusiasm of the Club members increases. The last two or three work parties have been well attended. Maybe having the ladies along to cook and serve dinner helps. (They also carried boards and hammered nails !)

In addition to the "old reliables" we had the aid and assistance of Albert Lessor, Norman Davis, and John Daley. Keep coming boys.

HURRICANE DAMAGE?

We would like to get a check on our shelters and trails as soon as possible to determine the amount of wind damage caused by the storm of Nov. 25th. Tucker Lodge is OK Spring Lake Camp is OK Buffam Shelter was OK at 4 PM on the day of the storm. There are a lot of blowdowns between Pico Junction and the top of Pico. Can anyone add to this list? If so, get in touch with Churchill Scott.

REPLY TO JOE HASSEN KOOPER

Well our "Hike Cue" contest is off to a flying start. Right away we get a letter from our old friend Joe Hassen Kooper over on Goosepimple Lake. We'd like to print all of Joe's letter and certainly will have it posted at the Annual Meeting.

Joe has jumped the gun! He sends in answers to some of the questions and questions some of the answers. We think he is just trapping for information, for which we're not falling.

Joe writes, "Now jos look at dat first ting. How long is a Long Trail? And to a mile? Ba Gosh why didn't dat fellar make it measuro in inches." (Let's not split hairs, Joe. There's little enough meat on them at best.) "It all depends anyhow which end you start at north or south. If you go south it is honly 16 mile but I'm telling you if you go north, it is all up hill and it is 26 mile. I tink Ba Gosh I go south and dats de answer to dat one." Well you seem to have something there, as the old lady said when her dog brought a skunk into the living room.

Joe complains, "Haltitude! Ba Gosh but dats a beeg word. Sumbody can't make eny answer. In de winter when de snow is about six feet deep up dare, it makes beeg difference." (For a while this one was too deep for us but finally we got the drift of it.)

On that Pico Pond question Joe says, "Dat sure is de dumbest of de whole lot. Cos U can't. Once I tried and Ba Gosh everything was so dark and black I can't see my face before my hand." If it was so dark, Joe, How did you know it was Pico Pond that you couldn't see?

"How many windows in Buffan? Well, well ain't dat a question? Dere is one beeg one about 14 feet by 8 feet hi. A darn beeg window

3

if U ax me." We saw through this one right away, and we think it is rather silly. What worries Joe is apparently the question of the difference between a door and a window. We don't want to get into a jam but this is the way we see it. If it looks like a door and is used for a window, that's a French door. If it looks like a window and is used for a door, that's French leave. A certain unquotable local authority tells us that a French livre is a pound. We looked that up and on June 16, 1947 the pound was worth just exactly \$4.00 even, so there is no cents to that either.

Joe says to send his prize to his wife Jullie. ("she ways about 200 pound.") We can't do that till the contest is finished at the annual meeting. But we hope to hear from you again, Joe, and keep plugging.

Editors note: We wouldn't have published this at all only we haven't been so short of material since Gypsy Rose Lee left the stage and we tried to make over her costume into a Mother Hubbard.

HIKING ABANDONED ROADS

Eleanor Walker, Ruth Labrako and Vera Perkins have been doing a little exploring lately by hiking some of the nearby abandoned roads. Trips have included the old road around Bird Mt. and the one around Clark Hill in West Rutland. Although marked the same on the map, the Bird Mt. road is hard to find at times, while the Clark Hill one could be negotiated by car.

It is interesting to take along an old topographical map and look for landmarks. All that is left of many of the houses is the cellar hole.

A hike over an old road from Pittsford to Hubbardton is being considered for the near future. Anyone interested is invited to come along.

On Saturday nite, November 11, Allegra brought home a pretty sap knack that smelled like that cream puff gurl. First thing I knew, she started cleaning out the cupboard and putting everything into the sack and talking about that big hill--Killington. Next morning, we got up earlier than usual, and I wanted to sleep in too, but not Allegra--she was all excited, getting ready to go. Finally she got everything into the sack but the sink and the stove, and then she said, 'Isn't that nice?' I dunno.

She dragged me to the car (I was still tired) and we drove down to the hospital. About 8:30, Louise Hilkens (she travels my style--slow and easy), Albert Lassar, Myrtle McKirryher, and Don LaPlant got into the car, squeezing me into a corner--I'd a lot rather walked from there, but I couldn't get out; they were all fat people.

Allegra drove the car with us in it (me squeezed) up to that nice dirt road going to Wheelerville. But after the first bridge, she said, 'O.K. Susan--out you go,' and I had to walk all that way til the dirt road that crosses, going up the big hill. There was lots of nice fuzzy white stuff that tastes so wet and cold, so I wasn't wishing for any brooks. When they come to that old snow plow in the V in the road, they all got out and much to my amazement, put on overcoats, boots, mittens, and all that stuff--I didn't even have a scarf to wear--guess Allegra doesn't care if I catch cold.

We all walked up the dirt road--I was so tired at that point, they almost had to carry me. Up by the sawmill, they found a blue mark and all said, 'Hurray, here it is.' I ran over thinking maybe there was a

rabbit or a squirrel, but I didn't see a thing to be happy about--a path going right straight up that big hill. No--I tried to stay at the bottom and wait til they came back, but they said something about eating at the top--didn't think I heard them, but I did. Sure was a struggle for me to get them all to the top, but by pushing and pulling, we all finally made it to a nice camp. Allegra was first there--I helped her of course, and she and Albert got the fire started and smoking. Finally she got him out of the way and made it herself. She opened a lot of cans (some of it smelled good too) and put them on the stove and went to a spring and got some water (imagine--with all that white fuzzy stuff right outside the camp door--could melt that couldn't she?) Pretty soon the others came into camp and all sat down on the benches and said they were hungry--of all things!

Well, after they were all stuffed and couldn't eat any more, they gave me a little--not much, but enough to make me want more. They were all sitting around talking (I was resting) when one of them looked out the window and said, 'Hey, look at it snow! Guess we don't get to the top (I sighed), we'd better go down--might get snowed in!

Then they gathered up the little bit that was left and put the fire out (after all that work--I don't understand it) and all started out the door--I tagging behind as usual. Then they all slid down the hill on the bottom of their pants. It took 2 hours to go up and 20 minutes to slide down--seems to me they'd find places to go down, then there wouldn't be all that work of going up.

That night I was so tired, I could hardly get ...to... sleep ... z z z z z

susan.

(contributed by
Allegra Chapman)



Vol. 4 No. 1 KILLINGTON SECTION GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB Jan. 1951

NOTICE NOTICE NOTICE ! ! !

ANNUAL MEETING
KILLINGTON SECTION G.M.C.

Date - Friday, Jan. 19, 1951
Time - 7:30 P.M.
Place - Neighborhood Rooms of
Marble Savings Bank

The business of the meeting will consist of the election of officers, the reading of committee reports and general discussion of club activities.

President Churchill Scott has appointed the following members to serve on the nominating committee and to report at the annual meeting: Chairman, Harold Valiquette, Fred Field, and Craig Perkins.

The program for the evening will include the showing of moving pictures.

Another feature of the meeting will be the member participation in the "Hike Cue" contest. Come prepared to answer the 10 questions published in the November issue of "Smoke & Blazes". Mimeographed sets of the questions will be passed out to members present so that their answers may be recorded and checked. The winner will be awarded a prize. In the event of a tie, an elimination contest will follow.

The Photography Contest awards will also be made at this meeting. Bring your entries to the meeting. There are two classes to be judged; black and whites, and colored prints and kodachromes.

Even though you may not wish to submit pictures for the contest, you may have some that you would be glad to contribute to our Killington Section Album. This album has been growing over the years and is a very interesting book. Won't you help it to continue to grow ?

Last year we had a successful Card Party. We had fun. We made money. Would you like to have another similar party? Come to the annual meeting prepared to discuss this or any other idea you may have in mind.

Dues for 1951 are now payable.

For your convenience, if you can not come to the annual meeting, the enclosed membership slip may be filled out and mailed to the Treas., Miss Eleanor Walker, 87 Baxter St., Rutland, Vermont.

NEW MASTHEAD

We are indebted to Jane Sabourin for the design and stencil for our new masthead for the 1951 SMOKE AND BLAZES.

Thank you Jane.

FOSTMAN'S CAMP, PINE HILL
SUNDAY, JANUARY 7
by
Diana Conlon

We all agreed it's grand to have a winter hike and especially when you have a warm, cozy camp your destination, and the Fostmans to make you welcome and feel at home.

Some of us hiked in via the Country Club, while others drove right to the door, but we softies made up for it by skating for a couple of hours on a neighbor's pond, close by. The ice was excellent and the appetites ravenous.

The softly falling snow obscured our view from camp, which on a clear day is out of this world, but the coffee more than made up for it--extree delicious!

After a late luncheon, Mr. Bradder gave a very interesting talk and showed us specimens of minerals and trees native to Vermont. Later we hiked through the beautiful surrounding wood and tested our newly gained knowledge of trees. (Craigue should have been along with his riddles)

We had a very enthusiastic turnout of 23 members including one of our 'next generation' Green Mt. Club hikers, Tommy Field, who was an active and participating member even before he could walk.

Hope we can have more winter hikes and as happy a day -- often. Even a mole tried to crash the party!

JUST OFF THE TRAIL

It is amazing to discover how many things there are around us about which we know little or nothing. Looking over some of Mr. Bradder's collection of Vermont minerals at the Fostman Camp Outing it was suprising to find that:

(1) A shaft put down in a

2
Forestdale mining operation unearthed seeds of tropical trees. Yes, believe it or not, tropical trees in Vermont. Seems the seeds were left there some hundreds of millions of years ago when the Champlain Valley was a tropical sea!

(2) There used to be a copper mine on Clark Hill in West Rutland.

(3) There was at one time an iron mine in So. Wallingford--between there and Little Rock Pond.

(4) There are several old mine workings which show interesting deposits in the Sugar Hollow neighborhood. In this same general vicinity is the bat cave on Nickwackett Mt.

It might be an idea to plan an outing sometime to include a visit to some of these -- taking Mr. Bradder along of course to locate the points of interest and tell us more about them.

COMING EVENTS

DATE -- SUNDAY, JANUARY 21st
PLACE - TUCKER LODGE

On January 21st we close our tour of duty with that perennial favorite, Tucker Lodge. No need to advertise this one as the possibilities are known to one and all. Pack a big lunch and put on your skiis, snowshoes, or seven league boots.

And now that it is time to sign off may we say that we've enjoyed planning the hikes and all other details of our job. We know one can't, "suit all of the people all of the time", but we hope some of you have liked the places we've picked and for those of you who have not, the new committee will be brim full of ideas for next year, so keep up your courage and stand by.

Barbara Mellow
Helen M. Bailey

HOW TO SKI
FOR PLEASURE-HEALTH- THRILLS
by
Harold Valiquette

Persistent, energetic practice makes good skiers, but skiing differs from other sports in that a reasonable amount of skill can be acquired by most any person in much less time than he could learn to play tennis or golf.

Your Equipment

Skis It is a mistake to buy cheap, poorly made skis to learn on. Poor equipment is a severe handicap to a novice, and often discourages him in his efforts to learn. Hickory is the best wood, next maple, and then ash. The usual rule for determining the proper length of a ski is that it should reach the middle of the palm when holding the arm extended above the head. Metal edges prevent side slipping on hard ice and snow. Furthermore, they protect the wooden edge of the ski, which is subject to severe wear.

Ski Bindings The importance of selecting a good binding can not be overemphasized. Cable bindings are far superior to other types. They rigidly hold the foot to assure the maximum control. The toe irons should be adjusted to hold the boot securely so that the heel rests perfectly straight in the center of the ski. The toe of the boot should not project more than a half inch beyond the toe irons.

Ski Poles Your ski poles should be long enough to reach your elbow when set upright beside you.

Ski Boots Purchase a good ski boot. Select a size large enough to snugly hold two pairs of socks.

3

Clothing Do not buy lined or bulky jackets. Several sweaters under a wind proof parka will be warmer and permit gradual discarding as you become warmer through exercise. Ski pants that tuck into the boots over your socks are the sensible style. Woolen mitts with a water repellant cover are desirable.

(Editor's note) Watch for another article on skiing by the same author next month.

Harold Valiquette has announced that he is willing to give instruction on skiing to any club member, either old or young, who would like to receive it.

Anyone interested is asked to call Harold at The Green Mountain Arning Co. telephone 1160. Practice could be arranged for on nearby slopes.

THE STORM AND GMC SHELTERS

Perhaps some of you have wondered how our shelters fared during the storm of Nov. 25th. To date we've had first hand information on two shelters since the storm.

On New Year's afternoon a group of GMC hikers found Clarendon Shelter looking very cozy and comfortable in its winter setting. Perhaps it was the sunny day and the covering of fresh snow outside, but at any rate the camp and dooryard appeared to be unusually neat and attractive.

On the same afternoon, Charles Sabourin and friends hiked into Tucker. They found that also in A-1 condition - no storm damage and all the windows intact.

As late as the day of the storm, Buffam Shelter was reported undamaged.

That leaves Gov. Clement and Cooper Lodge still not reported on. We'd like to hear from anyone who has any information on how these two weathered the big blow.

'JOE' WRITES AGAIN

We have received another letter from our good friend, Joe Hassen Kooper. We feel sure you will all be interested in what Joe has to say, so we are passing it on to you.

Lac Goosepimple
Jes before Christmas

Deer Mister Smoke and
Madam Blazes

I jes red yure repli to mi letter and Ba Gosh you R sum smart fellers to tink up all the stuff U did in dat peace of paper. I tink you are smart cuz you make pretty sur dat you don't answer any of de questions yureself. I see dat you mabbe want to start a beeg argument but I no better dan dat for Julie (dats my beeg wife) she always wins any of the tongue fites we have.

Dat Buffam question still does bother me jes de same. U got a lot of stuff about doors, french doors and windows and sumtime a door is a window and sumtime she's a door and a fellar up dis way say dat when a door is open dat she's a jar. So now I don't no if Buffam is a door, a french door, a window or a jar. I'm cum all mixed up.

I have read the story writ by Zuzan sumbody and a beeg trip dey had up to de top of Mt. Kilington. Did I ever tell you about de trip Julie (dats dat 200 pounder dat I have to carry mos of de time uphill) and me wuz have up dat beeg hill one day? I can't write much about de trip up for it wuz too much.

But we had sumtime up dere. It had cum supper time and I wuz so hungry dat I cud eat the bark off mi dog or bark off de birch tree. So Julie set about for to cook de bacon and egg under a nice beeg tree. Well while Julie wuz cook de bacon, I made a look up de tree and wat U tink I see--

a orful beeg porkypine.

I pull out my old gun (de one dat shoot around de corner) and let go de middle barrel. It stunned dat ol Porky so he fel out dat tree right into Julie fry pan. Dat bacon wuz so hot on hees hinder parts dat he run around in a circle bout 20 tim and we laff fit to kill. Den he roll over two or tree time and jus den Julie give him de right hand barrel of buck shot and he keel over ded. We went over to see him and he had roll over in a blue berry patch. An what you tink? Every needle in dat old Porky had a berry on it. We picked em off and had blueberry pudding for supper.

It's 2 near Christmas to tell you any more of de grate times Julie and me have had on top dat ol mountain top. Say, can me and Julie get a job as short order cook at Spring Mt. camp? We have never cook on a Valiquette stov but hav cooked on mos everything else and we can roast hot dog so U tink you mebbe got a T-bone stake.

Happy Christmas and Merry
Nu Year to U all,

Joe.

(Just in case he really doesn't know, we'd like to advise Joe that the editorial headquarters of 'Smoke and Blazes' is 129 Bellevue Avenue, not 54.---Ed.)

WINTER WISE

Don't be a fire-side sitter
Now that winter's really here.
The weather is much nicer
Than it looks, this time of year.

So, get out your boots and 'longies!
Take a hike, or skate, or ski.
Don't grumble at the snow and cold,
That's how winter ought to be.

Those walks you have to shovel
Will help you keep in trim,
And best of all, in winter,
It's so nice to come back in!

V.P.



Vol. 4 No. 2

KILLINGTON SECTION GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Feb. 1951

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

Once again the old year comes to a close and the new year rolls around. Let's take this opportunity to say "Well done" to all the committees with a special emphasis on the Outing Committee.

Although our membership was not as large as in years gone by, our enthusiasm was very high as was shown by well attended outings.

There are a few "musts" for 1951. We must finish Spring Lake Camp. We must give the whole Killington Section of the Trail a good working over. We must repair Pico Shelter. If everyone is willing to pitch in and do his share we can have a very successful year.

Churchill Scott, Pres.

COMMITTEE APPOINTMENTS

The following chairmen of committees have been appointed:

Publicity - Fred Field
 Trails - Craig Perkins
 Shelters - Harold Valiquette
 Photography - Alcega Chapman
 Outings - Charlotte Rutkowski

Word has been received from Miss Lula Tye, GMC Secretary, that Taylor Lodge has burned to the ground. This was a closed lodge built in 1926 by the Burlington Section.

SPECIAL COMMITTEE APPOINTMENTS

CARD PARTY:

Vera Perkins, chairman
 Pearl Nichols
 Helen Field
 Ethel Scott

WINTER WEEK-END

Fred & Helen Field,
 co-chairmen
 Ray Catozzi
 Churchill Scott

SLEIGH RIDE PARTY

Ethel Scott, chairman

A sleigh ride party will be organized if and when there is snow enough for such a venture. Plans for such a party will have to be made in a hurry with not enough time to mail out cards to notify members. If you are interested and would like your name on a list of names to be notified by telephone, please call Ethel Scott, telephone 2698.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING

At a meeting of the executive board held Feb. 7 at the home of the president the following budget was made up:

Smoke and Blazes	\$50.00
Trails	30.00
Shelters	150.00
Outing	25.00
Photography	5.00
Publicity	10.00
Miscellaneous	10.00
Dues to GMC	25.00

————— \$310.00

ANNUAL MEETING

2

The Annual Meeting of the Killington Section GMC was held Friday evening, January 19th, with Pres. Churchill Scott presiding.

Reports of committees and discussion brought out information on the work done and the condition of the trails and snelters.

After consideration of the danger from fires and the desirability of carrying Fire Insurance it was voted to take out such insurance on the Spring Lake Camp.

It was also voted to extend complementary membership to anyone in Service who had been a member of the Killington Section at any time during the last three years.

Harold Valiquette, chairman of the nominating committee, presented the following names for officers for 1951:

President - Churchill Scott

V. President- Ray Catozzi

Sec. - Treas. Eleanor Walker

There were no further nominations and these officers were unanimously elected.

The "Hike Cue" Contest was won by Pres. Scott. He tied with Pearle Nichols and Allegra Chapman on the original set of questions but won out on the tie-breakers.

The Photography Contest, judged by David Scott, was won by Allegra Chapman for the best colored picture and by Barbara Mellow for the best black and white. The colored slides submitted were afterwards projected by George Conlon.

Ray Catozzi provided an interesting program by showing colored movies taken by Richard and Mr. Catozzi in Mexico and in New York City.

MEMBERSHIP LIST - 1951

Martha Adams

Barbara Allard
 Marjory Allard
 William Allard
 Helen Bailey
 Elizabeth Ball
 Anna Berg
 William Bradder
 Dale Carpenter, Barton, Vt.
 M. Ella Cameron
 Janice Catozzi
 Ray Catozzi
 Gretta Catozzi
 Richard Catozzi
 Allegra Chapman
 Diane Conlon
 George Conlon
 Edith Ewald
 Helen Frink, Randolph, Vt.
 Martha Hakin
 Grace Hayward
 Daniel Jennings
 Mary Jennings
 Michael Jennings
 George L. Kirk
 Ruth LaBrake
 L. Larson
 E.N. Locke, Lexington, Mass.
 Mrs. E.N. Locke " "
 Gertrude MacMurray
 A.C. Mason
 Mrs. A.C. Mason
 Gretchen Miller
 Barbara Mellow
 Shirley Morris
 Pearle Nichols
 Cigrid Patch
 Craigie Perkins
 David Perkins
 Janet Perkins
 Mary Perkins
 Marjory Perkins
 Peter Perkins
 Robert Perkins
 Vera Perkins
 Charlotte Rutkowski
 Francis Rice (Service Member)
 Charles Sabourin
 Jane Sabourin
 Leone Smith
 Bernice Tuttle
 W. S. Tuttle
 Harold Valiquette
 Joseph Valiquette
 Thelma Valiquette
 M. Eleanor Walker
 Carlton Wilson (life member)
 Matilda Goulding (life member)

FROM THE TREASURER'S REPORT 1
 via JANUARY 1, 1951

Receipts

Cash in bank 1/1/50	\$474.79
Cash on hand 1/1/50	83.66
Rec'd from dues - 1950	125.50
Interest on money in bank	8.76
Rec'd over exp. Winter-Week-end, 1950	1.59
Rec'd over expenses Sugar Party, 1950	2.63
Rec'd from Rummage Sale	123.12
Rec'd from Card Party	50.75
Rec'd from Main Club for Intersectional exp.	5.20
Total Receipts	\$876.00

Disbursements

Trails and Shelters*	\$154.94
Outing Committee	18.63
Photography prizes - 1950 Annual Meeting	3.00
Entertainer - 1950 Annual Meeting	5.00
Janitor - Neighborhood Room, Annual Meeting	1.00
Dues to Main Club for 1950	24.00
Smoke & Blazes exp.	46.51
Total Disbursements	\$253.08

*Spring Lake Shelter \$143.24

Credit Bal. on Hand 1/1/51
 \$622.92

CARD PARTY SOON

Any day now you will be hearing from the committee about the Card Party. Definite plans have not been completed, but we are going to have one ---and soon!

Keep this in mind and plan to reserve at least one table when you are contacted by the committee. Let's have a good crowd so we can have as good a time as we had last year.

REPORT OF THE
 OUTING COMMITTEE - 1950

During the season twenty-three hikes were held with a total attendance of 515, or an average attendance of 22 plus. One hundred and seventy-three different people attended.

(These figures do not include the Intersectional held in August, the Annual Meeting held in May, the Killington Section Annual meeting held in January, nor do they include dogs.) They do include guests and members of other sections who attended the joint outings. These figures do not prove anything in particular and are merely included in case anyone is interested.

The largest hike* was the Sugar Party held at Camp Sangamon with 64 attending and the smallest was the trip to McLaughlin Falls after the "big blow" at Thanksgiving time, with one member (our president) making the trip. The most strenuous trip was probably the one to Stratton Pond and Stratton Mountain, a total distance of nine miles.

We attempted four joint hikes with other sections; Bennington, Brattleboro, Worcester, and Burlington, only three of which materialized. These were successful socially, but not numerically. However the idea was not presented in time so that the trips could be incorporated into the schedules of the other groups. More careful planning might lead to better results.

* Note exceptions above
 (The 1950 Outing Committee members were Helen Bailey and Barbara Mellow.)

Bill Allard and Francis Perry made a trip to Killington recently and report Cooper Lodge to be in good condition.

TRIP TO TUCKER

Rain on the morning of Sunday, January 21st, failed to dampen the enthusiasm of the six hikers who showed up at the appointed time for the trip to Tucker. We were well rewarded for our courage as the rain was over by the time we took the trail and the day turned out to be fine. Ray Catozzi joined us at Tucker for lunch. Charlotte Rutkowski took time off from an afternoon drive to hike in and sign the book!

A feature of the trip was the installing of a new stove which was carried in on a ladder by Harold Valiquette and Churchill Scott. This is a new model 'Valiquette Stove' - a duplex affair - one or both sides may be used according to the weather and the size of the crowd!

Tucker in January without snow seemed a bit odd, but it was nice there as always and we were glad we hadn't let the weather keep us at home.

MYSTERY HIKE

Eight trusting and curious Killington Section members met at the Meldon School at 10 A.M. on Sunday, February 11th, for an outing, destination unknown.

A little study of the diagram provided by Pres. Scott for the driver of each car revealed the secret. We drove down Route 7 to the designated parking place and set off happily for another favorite winter objective -- Clarendon Shelter.

We were pleased to find the most snow we had seen all winter. Some skied, some snowshoed and some just plain hiked but everyone had fun. It was exactly cold enough for the coffee to taste perfect!

We liked the idea of a Mystery Hike. Let's try it again some time.

COMING EVENTS

WINTER-WEEK-END

DATE- Feb. 24 - 25 - Sat. & Sun.
PLACE- Perkins' Camp - Mendon

Plans for this outing are shaping up. This the Outing that brings us together as one big family. Come and go as you please but make reservations with Churchill Scott, telephone 2698, no later than Thursday night, Feb. 22nd.

Meals are being planned by the committee and the price of each will be kept as low as possible.

Work will be distributed among all participants of the Week-end Party.

There are some blankets available but you had better check on this when you make your reservations.

STEAK SUPPER

DATE - March 11 - Sunday
PLACE - Tucker Lodge

This one is being planned as an afternoon of out door activities; snow shoeing and skiing in the Pico area. A hearty meal at the end of the day should taste good. It goes without saying, "bring your own". Coffee will be served by the Club.

Your Outing Chairman, Charlotte Rutkowski, is vacationing in Florida so the Executive Board has arranged for the Mystery Hike (which has taken place), the Winter week-end, and the Steak Supper Hike.

When Charlotte returns, the new schedule will be made up and sent out to members.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Rice of Corpus Christi, Texas. The new addition to the Rice family is Charlotte Ann. Best wishes to you all.

HOW TO SKI
FOR PLEASURE-HEALTH-THRILLS
by
Harold Valiquette

INSTRUCTIONS

#1 HOW TO HOLD SKI POLES

Pass the hands up through the looped straps from below and grip the upper part of the strap and ski pole. This leaves the inside of the wrist free with the strap loop over the back of the wrist to support the hand.

#2 SKIING ON THE LEVEL

To ski on the level, and up gentle slopes, take rather short strides, but endeavor to make the slide as long as possible on each foot. A gliding step rather than a walking step is used, and the skis are not lifted from the snow. Impetus is gained by throwing the weight forward onto each ski as it is advanced. As you glide forward on the left ski, be pushing strongly with the left pole and swing the right pole forward. Then as you start forward on the right ski, the right pole has been placed a little in front of your foot and you push strongly on it simultaneously.

Shoulders and hips should be rolled slightly as you shift over from one ski to the other. All movement should be co-ordinated into one fluid motion. The elbows should be kept close to the body. This method of walking should be used for climbing hills by the zigzag method, using a kick turn to change direction.

#3 STEP TURN

Used to change direction when standing on the level. To turn to the right, lift the right ski out of the snow and turn the toe to the right. Bring the left ski up parallel to it. Repeat till you have reached the desired direction. This turn may be done while moving forward slowly.

5

#4 THE KICK TURN

Place the left ski pole in the snow close to the tip of the left ski. Turn the body to the right, and place the right ski pole in the snow at the rear of the right ski. Using your poles to balance with, kick your right ski up and forward and turn the toe to the right so that, as it falls, it will lie parallel to the left, but facing in the opposite direction.

Shift the weight to the right ski, lift the left pole and bring the left ski around parallel to the right ski.

#5 HILL CLIMBING

The best known methods of climbing are: the Zigzag, the Side-step, and the Herringbone.

(ZIGZAG) Start up the hill at an angle and then kick turn and ski up the other way. Kick turn toward the downhill side for greater ease. As you zigzag you gain altitude, like a sailboat tacking up wind.

(SIDE-STEP) Start with the skis at right angles to the hill. Lift the uphill ski and step sideways, edging the ski when you stamp it down. Bring the other ski up to it. This is the best way to ascend very steep hills.

(HERRINGBONE) The quickest way to climb a hill. Toe out at wide angles and step forward, carrying the heel of one ski over the heel of the other. Edge in as you go and co-ordinate your ski poles as you did when skiing on the level.

Painting Party

Last month nine members of our section put in an evening of work painting windows for the Spring Lake Camp and signs for the Trail. The work was done under the supervision of Harold Valiquette at the Green Mountain Awning Company's shop.



Vol. 4 No. 3

KILLINGTON SECTION GREENMOUNTAIN CLUB

March 1951 ---

NEW SCHEDULES

With the help of president, Churchill Scott, our new chairman of Outings, Charlotte Rutkowski, has lined up a schedule of hikes for the Spring and Summer of 1951.

The list of outings looks interesting. Now that good hiking weather is just "around the corner" let's get out and enjoy the trips planned for us.

The schedule is enclosed with this issue of SMOKE ' BLAZES.

NOTICE

An executive board meeting of the Killington Section of GMC has been called for Wednesday, March 21st at 7:30 P.M. This meeting will be held at the home of Churchill Scott, 132 Maple St.

TWO WORK PARTIES

Thursday, March 22, and Sunday, April 1, are the dates set for work parties to be held at Spring Lake Camp. The work of building the bunks will be the job for these dates. Anyone interested may call 2698.

When a labor of love goes into the accomplishment of a task, the results are deeply appreciated. This is certainly true of our new Spring Lake Camp. Sweat, worry, and weariness have also been the ingredients of this one.

MAPLE SUGAR PARTY

We are fortunate again to be able to have our annual Maple Sugar Party at Camp Sangamon in Pittsford. Mr. and Mrs. Leone Smith have invited us and the date is set for Saturday, March 24.

Reservations for this party should be made by calling 2698, Churchill Scott, no later than Thursday, March 22nd.

The cats will consist of the usual; sugar on snow, doughnuts, pickles, and coffee. There will be a charge for this menu but at this writing we are unable to tell you the exact amount.

Plans are being made to have square dancing in the evening.

The usual good crowd and good time is expected. Bring a guest or two if you like.

BUFFAM SHELTER

On Sunday, April 8th there will be a hike to Buffam Shelter. Watch the HERALD for a notice of time of meeting.

This is an old favorite and an easy one. If you haven't been hiking during the winter and want to get started on a little something less than mountain climbing, then this was made to order for you. A walk of less than a mile up a wood road brings you to the shelter where you can loaf in the sun or explore to the north. The brook is pretty, the road, no doubt muddy.

CLUB MEMBER TAKES PICTURES USED
IN VERMONT LIFE

We were proud to see colored photographs taken by Ray Catozzi appearing in the Spring issue of 'Vermont Life'. Ray's pictures were used in illustrating the article, 'FERNS FROM VERMONT', written by Beth Smith of Rutland. Congratulations, Ray.

WINTER WEEKEND

by
Betty Ball

A very successful and pleasant weekend was spent at the camp of Mr. & Mrs. Craigie Perkins on Saturday and Sunday, February 24th and 25th.

Nine members hiked in on Saturday afternoon, and three dogs, including a stray airdale puppy. Several took walks in the woodland around, while Allegra Chapman skied.

After supper the chief occupations were Canasta and conversation, and every one was happy but Poochie, who evidently thought three dogs in one house two too many.

Five members stayed overnight. Eleanor Walker proved a good firetender and Craigie Perkins and Churchill Scott good breakfast getters.

Sunday was mild and fair, and other members arriving, several took walks in the woods. Animal tracks were abundant, and included rabbit, fox, mouse, deer, and squirrel. While a fine dinner was being prepared by an efficient kitchen crew, others basked in the warm sunshine on the porch, talking, and admiring the popular airdale pup. Nineteen were present for dinner.

Sunday afternoon was spent in more walking by some, Canasta and conversation by others. The pup was adopted by Diane Conlon, and named Punch.

Special thanks are deserved by Mr. & Mrs. Perkins for the use of their camp, and by Churchill Scott for his well-planned work schedule, and the helpfulness he showed to all work committees.

2

TUCKER AGAIN

Another pleasant Tucker outing was enjoyed on Sunday afternoon, March 11th. There were eight in the first contingent which left the Meldon School at 2 P.M. As we hiked in to the lodge we enjoyed a fine snow storm. We were surprised to see so much snow in the woods. The whiteness of the fresh snow on top of an already substantial base, was a pleasant contrast to the drab, bare streets of town. Arrived at Tucker we found a party of nine skiers just finishing their dinner.

Some of our number took additional hikes on the near-by trails, others did work around the camp, while others just visited and enjoyed the cozy camp atmosphere.

Harold Valiquette did an excellent and much needed job of cleaning the cupboard, while Churchill Scott and Craigie Perkins set a new light of glass in one of the small upper windows.

About the time that the coffee was getting just right, five more members arrived and soon everyone had his or her supper underway. The new stove was working perfectly and the sizzling steaks sounded and smelled good. (tasted good too)

After a leisurely meal and some talk of coming events we reluctantly concluded another Tucker Outing. As we started out on the trail we met Walt Hakin just arriving. Ray Catozzi, who had been most unhappy about leaving so early, welcomed this opportunity to stay on awhile with Walt. As we left, Tucker looked most inviting with the cheery light from Ray's lantern shining from its windows.

ADDITIONS TO THE 1951
MEMBERSHIP LIST

Barbara Flanders
Ruth Postman
James Hayward
Veda Knipes
Darthea Noyes
Burton Smith
Suzanne Smith
Virginia Smith
Marilyn Trop
Lula Tye

The GMC slides are to be shown at a meeting of the Home Study Club to be held at the home of Mrs. Harry Hart on April 9th. These slides, as most of you know, are a collection of colored pictures taken at various points along The Long Trail.

GET A HEADSTART ON SPRING

Did you ever try forcing branches for an early spring bouquet? It's a good way to hasten the coming of spring - indoors at least. Collecting the branches also makes a good objective for a hike on one of these nice bright days. Of course there may be bushes in your own yard or garden which are fine for forcing, forsythia is one of the best known and most rewarding. But let us skip those and consider some which you might collect on a hike.

Pussy willows are an old favorite and are already beginning to put forth their cat-kins. Other favorites are wild cherry, alder, shad, high bush blueberry, and hobble bush. On some branches the young foliage is almost as decorative as the flowers. This is especially true if it is red or opens in unusual forms. Some such interesting ones are horse chestnut, oak, beech, gray and white birch, mountain ash, and the familiar barberry.

The best results will be obtained if branches to be forced are cut about a finger thick and the ends of the stems pounded for a few inches. This breaks the tissues and allows them to take up more water. If the buds are very tight, keep the branches in tepid water for a day or two, then place them in a sunny window. Spraying with water at room temperature every few days will help. If you have a room in which to force your branches where the temperature can be kept not over 60° the blooms will last longer. Foliage branches will go on opening and growing for several weeks. It is fun to watch these branches develop and they help to convince us that spring is really just around the corner.

Due chiefly, we believe, to the prevalence of 'the thing' which has been going the rounds lately, the attendance at the Card Party was much smaller than last year. However, those who were able to attend seemed to enjoy themselves, and a profit of \$25 made this a reasonably successful financial venture as well as a pleasant social occasion.

We missed our friends who were unable to attend and appreciated their support. We would like also to express thanks to the committee, to Harold Valiquette, Churchill Scott, and Ray Catozzi, who transported chairs, and to all who assisted in serving, clearing up, carrying chairs downstairs, etc.

The door prize, delicious homemade rolls, made and contributed by one of the Killington Section's best cooks, (name withheld on request) was won by Ruth LaBrake. A prize was also awarded to the high scorer at each table.

HERE AND THERE

It was nice to see Marilyn Trop who was home for a short vacation after being 'capped' at the Brooklyn Jewish Hospital. Marilyn joined us at the Card Party.

Word from 'Dart' Noyes, who with Grace Hayward is wintering at Sarasota, Fla., tells of a trip they took recently across the state to West Palm Beach. 'Dart' reported many interesting things seen. Among them were a large variety of birds, moonlight so bright that road construction continued at night, and the bear which played 'Slewfoot' in 'The Yearling'!

Marjorie Allard is completing several weeks of Practice Teaching in Home Economics at the Poultney High School.

Charles Sabourin, home for the weekend from the Mass. College of Pharmacy in Boston, dropped in to say "hello" at the Winter Weekend outing.

Outing Chairman, Charlotte Rutkowski is home after a vacation in Florida.

Dug out our collection of old GMC Guide Books the other night. The first one dated 1917 was a paper bound affair of 34 pages including the By-laws of the club and a list of members.

Under "Equipment" are listed two suits of long woolen underwear. Also a tent as there were few shelters at that time.

"For Food" it says, "bread (preferably made into sandwiches) and bacon will keep you going with little weight to carry." Tea, sugar, and condensed milk were the only other items mentioned.

In what is now the Killington Section only three trails were described; the Old Hotel road up Killington from the west, the Juggernaut from the east, and the Long Trail from Sherburne Pass. The trail south from Killington wasn't opened until 1918.

There was an establishment in Sherburne Pass known as the Deers Leap Tea House "affording rest and refreshment."

There was no water between Pico and Killington since the Trail used to be along the top of the ridge.

The distance from Sherburne Pass to Killington is given as 7 miles instead of 5.7 miles. This should make Mary Jennings feel a lot better.

RECREATION CONFERENCE

The fifteenth annual recreation conference to be held at the University of Mass. at Amherst March 17, has an interesting schedule lined up on its Program of the Mountaineering Section.

Besides the sessions devoted to trails and shelters all over New England there are to be talks and pictures on "A Trip to Alaska" also "To Katahdin and Mt. Rainier."

We know some folks from the Worcester Section are to be there. Sure do wish some of us from Killington Section could attend.

With the sun climbing higher, snow practically gone from our hills and pastures, sap running, and that good earth smell in the air, it is time to begin thinking of hours to be spent in the open.

It won't be long now before week-ends of camping and tripping will be occupying your time. Some early Saturday morning you will want to pack up the car with sleeping bags, camping equipment, and the family and be off to the woods.

Where to go for an overnight camping trip and be able to drive right to the door is the thought uppermost in the minds of many. This is important to those who have young toddlers and babies or old folks in their family.

To meet this demand we have in Vermont many beautiful State Parks that are ideally situated and equipped for family camping.

Grandma and grandpa, mother and dad, the new baby and the dog can all have the pleasure of wonderful hours spent out in the woods beside a lake, on the banks of a river, or high on a mountain. Of course all this takes a little study and planning but then that is where half the fun is to be had.

Most of the State Parks are equipped with Lean-tos, tent platforms, washrooms, drinking water, fireplaces and wood.

The cooking problem has been eliminated so that it takes little or no experience to be a good cook today. Just buy the prepared food, open the package, add liquid, cook, and serve.

If you are interested in this type of vacation why not give it a try. I guarantee you will be back for more.

For further information write for maps and folders of Vermont State Parks to:

Vermont Forest Service,
Montpelier, Vermont.

We are fortunate to have so many beautiful vacation and camping spots in Vermont. We aren't over crowded up here - yet, so peace and privacy may still be enjoyed.



Vol. 4 No. 4

KILLINGTON SECTION - GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

April 1951

COMING EVENTS

by

Cutting, Ch., Charlotte Rutkowski

PLACE - Gov. Clement Shelter

TIME - Sunday, April 22nd.

Spring is in the air - the Trail may be a little muddy but I'm sure everyone feels that urge to get out after a long winter.

If you didn't get started with the hike to Buffum Shelter, this is a good one to break in on.

PLACE - Little Rock Pond

TIME - Sunday, May 6th

This is one hike that I'm sure no-one has to think twice before deciding to go on. It is a favorite with all who have been there and is destined to become one for the newcomer, but don't take my word for it, come along and see for yourself. Don't forget to bring along your fishpoles and rubber boots -- trout season, you know.

Details of Outings, such as meet-place, starting time, etc., will be in the Herald a day or two before each event. In case you miss them or want further information call Outing Chairman, Charlotte Rutkowski - Tel. 504-11 or Pres. Churchill Scott - Tel. 2698.

PAPER HAS NEW STAFF MEMBER

Ray Catozzi has been added to the staff of SMOKE and BLAZES.

Staff members get no "by" line, so see if you can pick out his column.

WORK PARTIES

Since the last issue of SMOKE and BLAZES we have had three work parties at Spring Lake Camp. The bunks are almost finished, (twenty feet long and seven and one-half feet wide.) If that isn't large enough for a large party he can sleep crosswise. They are built of soft wood, fir side up. Doesn't that sound comfortable? They are guaranteed not to wrinkle, rumple, sag, bag, or pinch. If you can't sleep on these bunks we know why.

On the April 1st trip we promised a surprise. Guess who got fooled? You did if you didn't go! Laude Canty served us all with nice mince pies!

The joists for the floor have been cut and lugged to the Camp. Lay the floor, hang the doors, grade around the foundation, and we will have one of the best camps on the Trail.

The Annual Meeting comes on June 2nd this year. How about a big Open-house on Sunday, June 3rd?

ATTENTION!

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR 1951 DUES?

Beginning with the May issue the mailing list for SMOKE and BLAZES for the remainder of 1951 will be made up from the 1951 membership list.

If you have not already sent in your dues send them to:

Miss Eleanor Walker, Treas.

37 Baxter Street, Rutland, Vt., before May 10th to insure not missing a copy of your paper.

A GASTRONOMICAL EXPERIENCE

by
Danny Jennings

"Give a man a milk pan full of hard-packed snow; pour on a stream of hot golden liquid. Let it cool briefly and then with a wooden stick about the size of your little finger, wind up the ribbons and you are ready for one of life's top gastronomical experiences," Hayden Pearson recently wrote in his column "Country Flavor," concerning sugar on snow.

We are sure that those fifty or more GNC'ers who recently attended the Annual Maple Sugar Party at Camp Sangamon in Pittsford, are in complete agreement with Mr. Pearson's sentiments. Mr. and Mrs. Leone Smith were hosts at the camp and our Section President, Churchill Scott was chairman of the party. He was assisted by a very capable committee. Our supper besides the sugar on snow included dill pickles, doughnuts, and coffee.

It was pleasant to see some of the "old timers" at the party such as Tony Fusco, Marjory Perkins and Fernand Bartlett, who washed all the dishes (Maude Conty, who usually ends up as chief bottle washer herself, gave me strict instructions to say this about Ferd.) For some of the guests this was their first experience with sugar on snow. Among these, believe it or not, was our new Outing Chairman, Charlotte Rutkowski and also Bill Williams of New York, guest of Marjory Perkins. A New Yorker we can forgive, but a Vermonter ??

Square Dancing in the big rustic recreation room of Sangamon was the chief entertainment in the evening. Calls were given by Getty Page. Ping

Pong was available for those otherwise inclined and a cheerful fire crackled in the big stone fireplace. We also noticed that the inevitable canasta sneaked in somewhere and there were a few loyal devotees of the game playing in the dining room.

While most of us stopped to catch our breath between the squares, Mr. Bradder and his daughter, Mavis Larson, gave an admirable demonstration of ballroom dancing to the stirring

2
strains of Strauss Waltzes.

All in all, as we always conclude, it was a fine crowd, everyone had a good time, and we are looking forward to our next outing.

THE HIKE TO BUFFAM

by
Marjory Allard

On Sunday, April 8th, about 24 members of the Section, 21 people and 3 dogs, made the hike to Buffam Shelter. The road was muddy, and in places there was still quite a bit of wet snow, but the going wasn't bad for those who wore their waterproof boots.

Three of the girls got off to a good start by strolling past the turn-off and continuing for about three quarters of a mile up the road. They finally noticed the lack of blazes and turned back, but not before seeing the three buildings of the Bear Mountain Literary, Athletic, Music, and Art Club, Ltd. (really!) and enjoying a wonderful view. Future hikers needn't worry about taking this side trip by accident, though; the turnoff is well blazed now.

At the shelter, which was still surrounded by snow, a good fire was started in the stove and another in the outdoor fireplace. The dogs enjoyed barking at one another and begging for food, and the people enjoyed their dinners.

After dinner a work party of six set out for Spring Lake via Button Hill. Allegra Chapman and Tony Fusco painted new, much needed blazes, while Craigie Perkins, Ray Catozzi, Bill Allard, and Churchill Scott cleared away brush and blowdowns.

Some of the party stayed around the shelter talking, tending the fire, and clearing old branches off the bunks. Veteran hiker Tommy Field led a group of hikers on a short safari up the trail. It was on this trip that Punch Conlon decided he wasn't meant to be a big game hunting dog. Or maybe those animal burrows looked too damp and gloomy to be worth his attention.

On the way down to the cars, some of us came upon a Model A Ford with

LONG TRAIL LODGE

its right front wheel hub-deep in mud. Walt Hakens and Fred Field worked with the driver for about half an hour, and finally succeeded in sending the car with its seven passengers on its way down the hill. How they ever got up there in the first place is still a mystery, though.

All in all, our hike was a pretty successful one, and we had a good time. The country around the shelter should be really lovely in a few weeks, when things get green. But remember if you're going to Buffam in the spring, wear your boots!

SPRING CLEANING SUGGESTION

When you are cleaning your closets, draws, shelves, and what nots, gather together anything you are tired of and put it aside in a container FOR THE RUMMAGE SALE.

This annual event is one of the best money making schemes we know of. It is scheduled again for some time this fall.

GMC SLIDES SHOWN

At a meeting of the Rutland Home Study Group, Craigie Perkins and Harold Valiquette showed the GMC Slides.

A very nice job has been done on this collection. It has been brought up to 100 slides with a commentary book to go along with it.

These GMC Slides may be borrowed by any group interested. A call to Miss L. Tye, Club Secretary at the office of the Rutland Savings and Loan Association on Center St., Rutland, will reserve them for you.

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

James White
Edward Handley
Claude Canty
Tony Fusco
Helen Field
Fred Field
Tommy Field

"Who owns the Long Trail Lodge?"

We do, believe it or not!

Mortimer R. Proctor and Mrs. Fletcher D. Proctor provided the funds to build and furnish the original Lodge as a home for The Green Mountain Club. Paul W. Thayer was the architect and Charles P. Cooper, Willis H. Ross and Wallace H. Fay were the Building Committee. It was formally opened on December 1, 1923!

"Isn't it a hotel?"

Yes, it is a hotel. It soon became evident that the operating expense of the Lodge as a Club house was much too great for the Club to carry alone so it was decided to take "paying guests." The setup for serving meals proved to be unsuitable so the Club borrowed about \$12,000 and built the dining room addition. After several years of operation under a Committee of the Club no profit had been made and several deficits had been made up by borrowing more money from Mr. Proctor.

In 1935 the management of the Lodge was placed in the hands of professional hotel people. In that year Grover Wright, the present manager, came to the Lodge. During the next three years business was reported to be very good but the profits were continually put into new construction at the Lodge. About this time the Pico Ski Area was developed and a serious attempt to get winter business for the Lodge was made. It was soon found that the Lodge couldn't be satisfactorily heated in winter, so the Club was induced to borrow about \$12,000 more and The Annex or "Chalet" was built. The previous year the Trustees had voted to pay \$1,000 per year on the old debt but the prospect of bigger and better profits couldn't be resisted. The next year a new building program was proposed but the Trustees said, "No" and made it stick. Since then all new construction has been paid for by the people leasing the Lodge.

To be concluded in the May issue
of SMOKE & BLAZES

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETS

A meeting of the executive board of the Killington section was held Wednesday, March 21st, at the home of Churchill Scott. Churchill, Ray Catozzi, Craigie Perkins and Harold Valiquette attended. Allegra Chapman came to hand in her resignation as Photography chairman.

Churchill was appointed by letter from Prof. Buchanan as the chairman of the 1951 Intersectional outing at Perkins' camp in Mendon. The date has been tentatively set for August 25th and 26th. Larry Dean of Burlington and Jim Green of Worcester will assist him.

NOTICE

Another executive board meeting is scheduled for Friday, April 20th, at 7:30 p.m., also at Churchill Scott's home.

HERE AND THERE

It has been a long time since as many dogs have been seen together on the Long Trail as at the Buffum shelter outing. "Susan" Chapman, "Ginger" Catozzi, "Teddy" Field and "Punch" Conlon made up a formidable and noisy quartet in our canine membership section.

During the walk into Buffum about 25 Canada geese were seen and heard winging their military way northward in perfect V-formation. Many who had never before seen these large birds, who summer to the north of us, experienced quite a thrill.

While blazing the trail south of Spring Lake, Allegra Chapman and Tony Fusco came upon a tree stump so large that they couldn't join hands around it. It was estimated to be about 12 feet in circumference. 'Twould be a good entry in the Largest Trees list if it wasn't dead and gone.

ABOUT PEOPLE WE KNOW

The engagement of Allegra Chapman was announced recently and we understand that she will be leaving us in June. Since joining the Killington section, she (and Susan) have been dependable supporters of all Club activities. Best Wishes, Allegra, you and Susan will be missed on future hikes and work parties.

Jimmy White, home from Harvard University for his spring vacation, showed up at a recent Spring Lake work party.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Geo. Kirk is now at her home after having to spend several weeks at the Rutland Hospital.

Mrs. MacLurray has just returned from Florida where she spent the latter part of the winter.

Bob, Thelma, and David Perkins are planning a weeks' camping trip in Kentucky sometime this month. We hope to have some details of the trip later.

Many of you will remember Fernand and Jeanette Bartlett, another of our brother and sister combinations.

Fernand was in town over the Easter weekend and we were pleased to see him at our annual Sugar Party.

Since leaving Rutland he has collected two degrees from Arherst, done recreation work in New York and in California, and is now studying at Ohio State.

Jeanette served in the M.C.S. and is now married and living in New Jersey.

It is always nice to have news of our Ex-Junior members and we are especially glad to have them join us on outings when they are back in town.

We missed the Valiquettes' at the Sugar Party. Their absence was explained when we learned that they visited in New York over Easter.



Vol. 4 No. 5

Killington Section - Green Mountain Club

May 1951

G.M.C. ANNUAL MEETING - JUNE 2

The annual meeting of the Green Mountain Club will be held Saturday, June 2nd, at the Long Trail Lodge Annex.

This is the annual meeting of the parent organization and is an opportunity for members of all sections and members at large to get together and discuss Club business. Trustees for the coming year will be elected at this meeting. Why not plan to be on hand and take an active part in plans for carrying on your Club's activities.

The meeting will open at 11 A.M. with the reports of officers and committees. There will be a recess for dinner at 1 P.M. and the meeting will resume in the afternoon.

At the close of the afternoon meeting there will be a meeting of the Trustees. This will be a good opportunity for those not involved in the Trustees meeting to get a little fresh air and exercise by exploring some of the many interesting short trails in the vicinity.

Supper will be served at 6:30 and a fine program has been arranged for the evening. Mrs. Mortimer Proctor will show her colored slides on Historic Vermont. We understand that arrangements have been made for Square Dancing to complete the day's activities.

Let's have Killington Section well represented. (See 'Coming Events' for Sunday plans.)

NEW CAMP FIRE LAW

by

Wilbur E. Bradder
Asst. State Forester

A new law dealing with forest fire control which effects all hikers, was passed two weeks ago by the state legislature.

The two sections of the law which most concern us are as follows:

Fires in woods; penalty A person who builds a fire in or adjoining any woods shall totally extinguish such fire before leaving it. A person who violates a provision of this section shall be imprisoned not more than thirty days or fined not more than \$50 or both.

Setting fires; A person who enters upon lands of another and sets a fire that causes damage may be imprisoned not more than 60 days nor less than 30 days or fined not more than \$100 nor less than \$10.

This law as we see it in the forestry service is based on our democratic way of life; that is, to own a home and land with the right to protect it against aggression.

We in the G.M.C. have shelters in which to build our cook fires, and they are the safest and most logical places. Therefore this law shouldn't inconvenience any of us, taking for granted that we are able to hike from one shelter to the next without another hot meal on the way.

Use your head and play safe.

COMING EVENTS

by

Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - SUNDAY, MAY 20th

PLACE - KILLINGTON PEAK

It's 4241 feet above sea level! Sounds wonderful doesn't it? It's every bit that and more. Within a very short distance of Rutland, you can see a beautiful panorama of many mountains. Veteran hikers will soon help you name some of the mountains in view.

TIME - SUNDAY, JUNE 3rd

PLACE - SPRING LAKE CAMP.

Opportunity knocks! Let's really celebrate and make a big day of this get-together at our new Spring Lake Camp.

Scheduled for the day after the annual GMC meeting, it will be an excellent time for members of other sections staying over night, to attend its official opening. A bang up attendance will show them how proud we are of it.

LITTLE ROCKY POND

by

Eleanor Walker

On Sunday, May 6th, a group of 22 gathered at Meldon School at 10 A.M. ready to start for Little Rocky Pond in Danby. This is a favorite hike which is looked forward to by Killington Section members.

Many young fishermen were in the group and spent the day fishing the brook and the Pond. We heard no report of any big catches during the day.

The trail was in very good condition with only a few wet spots to be walked around. Due to the late season there were very few of the usual spring flowers to be seen.

When we arrived at the shelter a Boy Scout troop was just

2

finishing a hearty dinner and we then used their fire to prepare our lunches.

Before eating, some of the boys climbed the hill back of the Pond and reported a good view from the top.

Members not fishing or exploring the trails, spent the afternoon, believe it or not, reading the Sunday papers!

The return trip to the cars was made via the long way around the Pond.

TOMMY

Some fellers want to grow to be
Bold sailors, traveling 'ore the
sea,

Or maybe firemen, cops, or cow-
boys,
Or politicians making lots of
noise.

When I get big I want to climb
All the Green Mountains, one at a
time.

With a pipe in my mouth, and a
handy snack,
I'll start for the top and never
look back.

I may rest awhile in a shady
nook,
Or cool my toes in a rushing
brook.

(But if I should startle a little
fawn,
I'd walk right by and do him no
harm.)

At night, I'll sleep by a roaring
fire.

What other comfort could one
desire?

I'll wink right back at the stars
as they shine,
For a Hiker's life is might fine.

In a few more years, my legs will
grow

Quite big and strong, til then,
I know

My Daddy's back will have to do
Because, you see, I'm not quite
two.

Helen Field.

CLEMENT SHELTER

by
Maude Canty

On April 22nd, eleven members of the Green Mt. Club met at Meldon School for the trip to the Clement Shelter in Shrewsbury.

It was a gray day, the skies were dark - the sun breaking through now and then - much like a day in November. The cars were left at the Swan bridge as the mud was plentiful in this locality.

We hiked in from the bridge, passing the old Bert Swan homestead, the Jockey Deer Camp, crossed the brook, and came to what had been the Howe Camp. The old fireplace with its chimney was all that was left, a lone monument to mark where the camp had stood until it was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Following the brook we came to the site of the old Blanchard Mill and boarding house. Not too many years ago logs were piled high in this yard and load after load of lumber moved out over this same road to the business world. Just around the turn we came in sight of the Clement Shelter, open on one side and built of field stone with bunks, stove, and fireplace. It is out in the open with Robinson on one side and Jockey on the other, with Little Killington to the east by way of the Long Trail. The shelter had wintered well and was in fairly good shape.

After building the fires, one inside and one out in the open (for the fresh air girls), we cooked and ate our mid-day meal. Thus fortified, the upper bunks were then repaired and our Castleton member picked up the front yard, taking care of old tin cans, beds, etc., and doing a good job too.

Wondering what and how much damage the hurricane of 1950 had done to the trail, all hands went out, the ambitious ones clearing and chopping the trees away and

(con't in next column)

the others, well just enjoying an April day in the open. Patches of snow showed here and there but one little 'spring beauty' dared to bloom along-side our path. We climbed up and up, feeling a bit guilty that we were taking our time and pleasure. Our Outing Chairman found several fungi of a rich red color, a rare specimen to us. The woods were so still not even a bird note was heard.

Coming back to the shelter we were pleased to find Dick and Gretta Catozzi there just finishing their lunch. They had come in a hurry and were leaving in a hurry so we talked fast.

Returning to the cars, we packed in and had gone only a short ways when we found Dick and Gretta who were in such a hurry, stuck fast in mud up to the car's hub caps. They were rescued with help and started on their way to Albany.

A good day for all, lots of exercise, some work done on the Trail, and good mountain air - a real reason for being in the Green Mountain Club.

WORK PARTIES

Mr. Charles E. Smith of Wallingford has been helping out on trail clearing. He has been for some time with the U.S. Forest Service in Colorado. Being in the East for a few months with a little spare time, he suggested doing a little trail work. He has been over the trail from Spring Lake to Clarendon Shelter and reports that it is in good shape. As soon as the snow is off he wants to get up on the Pico - Killington ridge. Thanks a lot Charlie. It's people like you that make the Long Trail possible.

Well, Spring Lake Camp is just about ready for the grand opening June 3rd. The floor is all in and the doors have been re-hung. Speaking of hanging, somebody had to talk pretty fast the day he forgot to pick up the man with the grub.

LONG TRAIL LODGE
(Continued from April issue)

"To whom is the Lodge leased?"
To Mr. L. G. Treadway. Grover Wright manages the Lodge for Mr. Treadway.

"What income do we get from the Lodge?"

That will vary from year to year depending on the amount of business done. From about 1935 to 1944 the leases on the Lodge were very complicated affairs. It was almost impossible to tell whether we came out ahead or behind in any year. In 1944 after much discussion it was pretty well agreed that the Club would be better off if the income were more certain and we took less of the chances inherent in the resort hotel business. A five year lease along these lines was drawn up. However when this lease expired it was not renewed. After more than a year's delay the present five year lease was granted, giving Mr. Treadway additional privileges, lowering the guaranteed rental by a third, and reintroducing the idea of the Club's accepting part of the risk of doing business. If all goes well we should receive a minimum of \$2200 a year for the next four years.

"Do we have that money to spend on trails and shelters?"

No. All income from the Lodge goes to reduce the Club's indebtedness, and not to pay our operating expenses. Since 1944 more than half the money received from the Lodge lease has gone to pay just the interest on our debt. The debt still stands at almost \$17,000. It is only common sense to pay off this indebtedness as soon as possible.

"How long will that take?"

Who knows? It looks as though it might be done in six or seven years if nothing happens.

"What could happen?"

On previous occasions when the income from the Lodge was

temporarily greater than the expense we have been induced to make some capital addition such as a new building. It could happen again in spite of our best efforts. Also, if war or near-war conditions make the operation of the Lodge impossible or unprofitable would Mr. Treadway continue to pay the rental money and also keep up the property as required in the lease? Certainly when the lease runs out in 1954 we would have to make further concessions, under war time conditions, in order to keep the property rented. And we must keep it rented, because it would cost us about \$2500 for insurance, taxes, and caretaker, to say nothing of upkeep, just to own the place, if we didn't rent it. We couldn't pay that so we would either have to sell it at the best price we could get under the circumstances, or ride further back on the treadmill of debt by further borrowing.

"But suppose nothing like that happened and we did finally pay off the debt, what then?"

We would still be in the Hotel business with all the worries and uncertainties. The Green Mountain Club was not organized to operate hotels but to maintain the Long Trail and its shelters. If it is desired that the Club should have a reliable source of income, we should invest our capital in United States Bonds, and stop gambling in the Hotel business.

"How could we do that?"

From among those who believe the Long Trail Lodge is a good investment, it should not be difficult to set up a group of acceptable people to own and operate the property. We could turn over to them our title and in return they could set up a trust fund to be invested in Government bonds the income from which, but not the principal, would be available for Club use.

"Well, why don't we do that?"

Well, why don't we?

A CAMPING TRIP THROUGH THE CUMBERLANDS

As told by Robert Perkins and condensed by the editor.

(This trip was taken by Robert, Thelma, and David Perkins early in April, starting from their home in Cincinnati, Ohio.)

Leaving Cincinnati early Sunday morning we crossed the Ohio river and headed directly south through the bluegrass country of Kentucky.

The rolling country became more hilly as we approached the Cumberland. Our first night out was spent at Cumberland Falls State Park. The woods here were not too unlike Vermont; mixed hard and soft wood, but of the overgreens, the pines predominated. The Falls were 125 feet wide and had a drop of 65 feet. There is no bridge across the Cumberland at the Falls. The only means of crossing is by a one car, cable ferry. This was not in operation that day so we were not able to cross to the developed part of the Park. We had no trouble in finding a camping spot, however, and proceeded to set up the tent and get supper. We crawled into bed right after supper and almost immediately it started to rain.

Monday morning we crossed the Cumberland Mountains to the upper valley of the Tennessee River. It was in this section that we saw the "hill-billies". The little shacks in the gullies, the side hill farms, and the people themselves were surprisingly like those depicted in the funny papers.

Proceeding on to Knoxville and then to Gatlinburg we entered The Great Smoky Mountain National Park. There was frost that night but inside our tent we were merely cool, not cold.

The next morning we drove to the top of Newfound Gap at an elevation of 5000 feet. The view

5

was completely a wilderness one, the only sign of civilization was the new highway winding up from either side. From the top of the Gap there is a road which follows the top of the ridge for about 7 miles and climbs another 1000 feet. As we got near the 6000 foot level the clouds were blowing across the ridge and all the trees were outlined in white frost. In-between clouds the sun shown on the trees making a pretty sight.

In the afternoon we visited Norris Dam, one of the early TVA projects, and then continued to Oak Ridge. The diffusion plant itself is still in a restricted area and cannot be seen but a lot of the associated activity is in plain sight and one can get a good idea of the size of this huge project. In the unrestricted area there is everything needed for a town a little larger than Burlington, Vt. There is a small museum of atomic energy with many interesting displays and exhibits but we did not have time here for more than a quick once over.

We spent Tuesday night in a Trailer Camp for Cumberland Mt. State Park has no accommodations for overnight camping.

I must put in a good word for the Tennessee State Parks. The four we visited were excellent. Many of them are quite large and it would be worth while to spend three or four days in some of them.

Wednesday night was spent at Mammoth Cave National Park. This Park is open all year'round and the hotel was doing a thriving business. We were the only campers. Next morning we took an hour and a half trip into the cave. There are 150 miles of explored passageways so we didn't quite see it all.

We left Mammoth Cave about noon and drove north, past Fort Knox, across the Ohio at Louisville, and across the corner of the State of Indiana to make five states. We were back in Cincinnati early Thursday evening.



Vol. 4 No. 6 Killington Section - Green Mountain Club June 1951

TRAIL CONDITIONS

With the exception of a two mile stretch ~~just~~ south of Killington, all our main trail has been "gone over" and the blazes painted. It is fit for use.

The section from the Lodge to Killington was worked on June 10th by Charlie Smith, Pete Perkins, Bradley Sanborn, Churchill Scott, Tony Fusco, and Craigie Perkins. All blow-downs have been removed except for a few yards at one spot where it was found best to swing the trail around an especially bad mess.

Little damage was found for a mile south of Killington. Then comes the two mile stretch of unknown quality. Between this and Clement Shelter there is considerable sawing to do but the trail is well marked.

From the Clement Shelter to Clarendon Shelter there are only a few logs to be sawed. There was little storm damage and the trail is open. Some brushing out may be necessary.

From Clarendon Shelter to the Spring Lake Shelter the trail has been thoroughly worked. From there to the Gulf Road there is but one spot needing further attention.

For this time of year our trail is probably in average condition which is a good report considering the hurricane damage in other places.

GMC ANNUAL MEETING

Mr. Roy B. Woodelton of New York city was elected president of the Green Mountain Club at the annual meeting held June 2nd at the Long Trail Lodge. Other officers elected were John H. Vondell of Amherst, Mass., vice president; Earl A. Boyce of Proctor, Vt., treasurer; and W. M. Mitchell of Worcester, Mass., auditor.

Craigie S. Perkins was re-elected clerk and Miss Lulu M. Tye of Rutland was re-elected corresponding secretary.

About sixty members attended the meeting.

In the evening slides depicting the history of Vermont were shown by Mrs. Mortimer Proctor.

Following the showing of the slides a square dance was held. The calls were given by Ernest Anderson of the New York section.

Some of the out of state members stayed at the Lodge while others camped at Tucker.

New York, Worcester, Burlington, and Killington Section members hiked to Spring Lake Sunday morning to see our new Spring Lake Camp. The day was cloudy but that didn't dampen the spirits of the crowd. There was much jocular talk about scraping feet before entering the new camp. Excuses were made for not having the landscaping completed. No rose bushes etc.

KILLINGTON HIKE, MAY 20, 1951

by

Carolyn McCloskey

Our hike started from Mel-don School, at about 9 A.M., when we set out up the road to Mendon mountain, turning off just after we crossed a concrete bridge and following a dirt road. We parked our cars and proceeded on foot up a dirt and gravel road for what seemed like several miles.

The day was hot and we stopped at an old lumber camp to get a drink of water. Since we had time, we investigated the inside of the camp, and discovered that the men had taken pictures from the covers of Sunday supplements and decorated the inside of the camp. Right in the middle of a bevy of lesser-known movie star-lets was a large picture of Hopalong Cassidy.

After passing a second group of old buildings, we really started to climb. It was on the way up that we discovered a porcupine crossing the trail. He started to climb a tree and had gotten a good way up when we decided it would add spice to our meal to have a nice liver to cook. Mr. Perkins attended to the details of shaking the porcupine out of the tree and obtaining the liver.

It was around noon when we reached the shelter on Killington. So far the weather had been beautiful, but it was a little sultry and we expected rain. We ate our lunch and then proceeded to cook the porcupine liver. Fortunately for those who wanted to eat it there were only three who cared to try it. The rest watched us apprehensively.

Lunch gave us strength to proceed to the peak of Killington. Although this was almost straight up, it seemed the least difficult part of the trail. We had been

told that the thing to do was to go up without looking back until we reached the very top, in order that we would fully appreciate the view.

We could see what seemed to be the whole state when we reached the top of the mountain. Some of our members more familiar with the mountains pointed out Mansfield and Camel's Hump. The day was evidently not clear enough so that we could see Lake Champlain, which was too bad. We sat around on top, drinking in the breath-taking view and talking, until it started to sprinkle. The contrast of the hot weather down on the first part of the trail and the coolness of the top was striking, and, I think, appreciated.

It was with reluctance that we left the summit of Killington and went down to the civilized world of Rutland again. For that one brief afternoon on the top of Killington we had been above everything else and looking down on the world in which we ordinarily live.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Marjorie Allard has just received her B.S. in Home Economics from the University of Vt., and expects to teach this fall.

Danny Jennings is attending the Red Cross Aquatic School at Becket, Mass. He will receive training there for instructing in Swimming and Life Saving!

Bill Allard has completed his first year at U.V.M. At present he is working as a carpenter's helper. This training will come in handy on GMC shelters!

Marjory Perkins, a student at Emerson College, is at home. She will spend the summer instructing at the swimming pool.

QUEER WOODS NOISES

by
Allegra Milano

3

PAINT

by
Susan

Some of the old woodsmen, like Getty Page, think they have heard all the woods noises there are to hear, but even that boy suffered a mild shock, when walking in to Tucker Lodge on Sunday, May 13, about 4 PM. He had never heard a chant like "---so, of course we have many and various tests for determining liver function; many of these you technologists have performed and are familiar with---."

Well, that is the sound that startled poor Mr. Page from his pleasant reveries as he hiked the Long Trail. After a little investigation, he found that the group surrounding the speaker was the Vermont Society of Medical Technologists and included some 15 members of said group, all seated in front of Tucker Lodge and listening intently.

Dr. Wm. Pratt, a Rutland physician, was the speaker and his wife was a guest of the group.

The folks came from Barre, Burlington, and surrounding areas. They were very pleased with the facilities on the Long Trail and had many questions about the shelters and trail.

The meeting was very successful; the supper was devoured--very few morsels remaining and the coffee, made in the Killington Section's coffee pot was the best ever---grounds and all.

That was one meeting that even Susan didn't mind attending. The entire group thanks the Killington Section for use of the Lodge and they liked the idea so well that it will be repeated for future meetings and private parties. You never know what you will see or hear on the Long Trail.

Our coffee pot has been referred to as "Black Beauty". This should please some of the gang.

Now, that we are in Jersey, Allegra says, "Well, Susan, at least we got the trail painted, didn't we?" Huh! She means I got it done--jeps-- every night after work, on Saturdays - all the time- I'd have to drag her out on to the trail and practically do the painting for her. But she finally finished it, the day of the Killington hike.

(Don't know if that girl remembers - she is in the clouds somewhere now- but there is a piece of trail just south of Cooper that has not been painted- someone will get lost there).

Anyhow we met lots of different creatures while painting and we had never been on some parts of the trail. When we saw that thing with the funny face 'coon' - they call it-- Allegra said, "How come we hadn't been on this piece of trail before -- it is beautiful." How can I make her get out- she is so lazy! Trail is pretty, down below Clement tho-- try it sometime. Water is cool on the feet too.

So now we are in the painting business. Allegra calls it 'Art' and says she always wanted to be an artist and guesses this is it. Any corrections about our paint job, or suggestions can be sent to Mrs. Frank Milano, 63 Washington Place, Teaneck, N.J.

But- maybe you had better send them to MR. Frank Milano (he's the something new that had been added) cuz I hear tell that he's the boss now!

Keep in mind the dates of Aug. 25th and 26th for the INTERSECTIONAL. Let's make it a big event again this year.

It will be held in Mendon. More details will be forthcoming in the July and August issues of SMOKE & BLAZES.

COMING EVENTS

by

Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Sunday, June 17th

PLACE - Camel's Hump

We've seen it from afar and now is our opportunity to really go up Camel's Hump. Many nice trails leading over this mountain ought to make a very enjoyable hike. As it is a fairly long drive to the starting point and we would like to be on the trail by 11:30, we plan to leave the Heldon School at 8:30. How about getting up early and joining us? Here's to a good day!

TIME - Saturday, June 30th

PLACE - Mt. Carmel

See Vermont the GMC way!

The summit of Mt. Carmel is about a two mile hike from where you park your car. You won't be disappointed when you get there either, because the view is excellent! There is a shelter on the way where we can stop and have an early supper.

TIME - Sunday, July 15th

PLACE - Lake Placid

Remember the swell time we had on the hike to Lake Placid last year? One of the largest groups on any one hike enjoyed a day of swimming, boating, and hiking. Fun for everyone!! You shouldn't miss this one.

ADDITIONS TO THE MEMBERSHIP LIST - 1951

Clara Bentley
Warren Bergstrom
Hilma Erickson
George McMaster
George Sherman
George Tappan
Eleanor Toth

OUR BEST WISHES TO -

Janet Perkins and John Martin who were married on June 9th. Jan and Jack have hiked with us in the past and we shall look forward to having them with us again whenever they are in this locality.

ALSO TO -

Alleggra Chapman and Frank Melano who were married recently. We hope that Alleggra will still be able to find blazes to paint and that 'Susan' won't discover that 'three is a crowd'.

WHO BUILT THE NEW SHELTER?

Who built the new shelter?

"I", said Ralph Congdon.
"The spot where it stands
Is part of my lands.
I hope there's no wrong done!
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I", said Gale Spaulding.
"I got the permission
And chose the position,
Then an arm chair I've lolled in.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Pearl.
"I carried in boards
There must have been cords!
Pretty good for a girl.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Fred.
"I sweated and toiled
Until my blood boiled.
I thought I was dead.
I built the new shelter."

(con't. on next page)

Who built the new shelter?

"I", said Maude Canty.
"The men like to eat
So I gave them a treat.
Mince pies were my ante.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"It was I, Billy Allard.
I carried each rafter,
And guess what came after!
Pork chops and more salad.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"Why, I did", said Vera.
"Just move over, Bub.
I rustled the grub.
I win the tiara.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Harold.
"I gave the instructions.
Without my deductions
The plan was imperilled.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Eleanor.
"I meant nothing vicious.
If a girl is ambitious
There's simply no quellin' her.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I", said Craigie Perkins.
"I've argued all comers,
Both winters and summers
Infesting the workin's.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I, fragile Miss Chapman
Have wielded a hammer
And added the glamour.
So stand up and clap, man.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I, Ray Catozzi.
When the others were dizzy
On the roof I was busy!"
(The question is, was he?)
"I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Mary.
"I washed the kettles
They used for their vituals.
And dirty! Yes, very.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I", said Walt Hakins.
"Why that was a cinch.
I'd build two in a pinch
If they'd furnish the makin's.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Ruth.
"I think it's a shame
I can't write my name
On the side walls, for sooth!
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did", said Tony.
"I built the bunk
And all of that junk.
All these guys are phoney!
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"I did. My name's Scott.
From my discipline stern
The boldest soon learn
That I'm boss of the lot.
I built the new shelter."

Who built the new shelter?

"We did", said the rest.
"We're all on the list.
It wouldn't exist
If we couldn't say just
WE built the new shelter."

Crane



Vol. 4 No. 7 Killington Section - Green Mountain Club July 1951

CAMEL'S HUMP
by
Maxine Newhall

The trip to Camel's Hump, June 19, was a pleasant one, in spite of threatening weather early in the morning. Nineteen people and one dog, packed in five cars, left the Meldon School almost on schedule; and we reached North Duxbury by eleven o'clock.

The cars were left at the start of the Forestry Trail, where the first of many excellent signs showed a three mile hike to the summit. This first part of the trail went up over a shoulder of the mountain at an easy grade, through cool shady woods - which unfortunately did nothing to discourage the flies. After a little, however, we came to a branch trail, where another of those signs announced that while we were still less than half way to the top, Montclair Glen Lodge was a mile and a bit to the south. Since it was already past noon, the famished advance guard took a vote, and we all went to the Lodge for lunch before climbing to the top.

The Lodge is a pretty little closed cabin, with a pot-bellied stove, and it seemed especially nice that day ...with fresh boughs on all the bunks! The weather was very much in our favor. While we were hiking, it was overcast and cool, yet when we were sitting in and around the Lodge, the sun came out bright and warm.

After dealing with the food in a business-like way, we start-

ed up the mountain from the south. Close to Montclair Glen, the trail goes up over a bare rocky cliff, and along a ridge to the foot of the main peak. This cliff and ridge was for many of us the : - nicest part of the whole trip, since it rises in steps, and just when your wind is utterly done, levels off and gives you a view to take your mind off your troubles.

The main peak, looming at the end of the ridge, looked impossibly huge and steep; and the trail went straight up, with only a zig here and a zag there to ease the pace. It seemed a long steep climb through trees, then scrub, and finally over bare ledge to the post that marks the highest hummock on the very top. In spite of the overcast and a sudden spate of fog, we could see range after range of wooded hills rolling away in all directions...sloping off to the west into Lake Champlain, and beyond it surging higher than ever.

Coming down the Forestry Trail, we were late enough to think about getting back to the cars before dark, with a long ride home. Scant attention was paid to the thrush, singing his Angelus, and that special scent and sight of woods around sunset. That's just ordinary Green Mountain detail.

As the man said about the strawberries, doubtless God could have made better mountains ...but doubtless he never did.

SPRING LAKE CAMP - JUNE 3, 1951

by
Roy Buchanan

This trip was to start from the usual meeting place the Mel-don School at 9:30 A.M. We north country foreigners were still groggy from the stirring events of the GMC Annual Meeting so it was no wonder that we were staggering, less than half way down the mountain at the appointed time. Apparently our Rutland hosts expected us to be late, or else they are naturally polite, or both, for they calmed our agitation with soothing words and urged us to leave our low slung Hudson and ride in the Perkins car. No doubt they remembered from last year how the Hudson blocked the road as it stalled on every hill and how it scraped off the middle of the road for much of the way. Of course we argued against smooching a ride like that but were careful not to say enough to lose it. And so we arrived at the camp's parking lot without getting lost and with most of what we needed back in the car in Rutland.

There was a good crowd already at the camp when we arrived and more to come who had elected to hike and not ride. It was a surprise to find the camp nearly done, even though Smoke & Blazes has told how well the building has progressed. However, someone should stabilize the points of the compass there. The Rutland-ites consistently point southwest and claim that it is north.

The Valiquette stove was working well and its heat was welcome, though 35 people seem to be too many to warm with a 35% stove, even though it is equipped with a built in poker. That figures at 1¢ per person and some of them barelegged at that.

The coiled pipe anchors that hold the camp on an even keel no matter how the winds blow or

2

how badly the points of the compass shift, are decidedly interesting. I doubt whether the building can fall again unless it tears off the whole hill top.

This day the clean coffee pot gang was in power so that it was a wonder that the coffee boiled at all (I'm a dirty pot man myself.) I suppose that the cheap stove heat added to that generated in the argument between the cold water factions and the boiling water advocates was responsible for the speedy boiling ---and so coffee was served. As usual it was wonderful, no matter how it was made.

As soon as the coffee aroma spread over the landscape, the hikers (mostly from Worcester) appeared over the trail from Buffum. The stove even cooked their lunch wrapped in foil and laid on top. That stove can do anything!

The day was cloudy with no very good views but after lunch it cleared a little - enough to put north back where it belongs, to allow glimpses down toward the airport, and to improve the view of Spring Lake. After inspecting the wonderful wood supply, the toilet location and the porky gnawing it was time to start for home.

We came back to Rutland by way of Route 103A, with a call on Mr. and Mrs. W.V. Stork at the Trail crossing. The Hudson was waiting patiently, dragging no closer to the pavement and full of the things we had needed.

And so endeth the trip to Spring Lake.

(We regret that since the June issue came out a couple of days early, in order to announce the Camel's Hump trip this report from Prof. Buchanan did not arrive in time to be included. We think you will enjoy it just as much now, and we're NOT sorry we asked him to write it! Ed.)

A STRAWBERRY HIKE TO SPRING LAKE

by
Orilla Allard

An urge to eat shortcake made from wild strawberries took Eleanor Walker, Mary Jennings, Vera Perkins, Pearl Nichols, Thelma Valiquette, and me to Spring Lake on June 25th. It was a perfect summer day--Vera, Mary and I left at 2:30 P.M. to pick the berries and start supper. Everyone had grave doubts that we would even find berries (Vera brought berries from her garden, just in case) - Vera brought a small portable oven to cook the shortcake in.

It was my first trip to Spring Lake-- The view just fairly took my breath away-- and I marveled at the grand job done on the new shelter by the Killington Section members. The porkies had visited the shelter and had spread things around a bit. Incidentally, we saw the biggest "porkie" that we had ever seen-- -- Vera thought it was a goat !

I'm happy to tell you that we found lots of wild strawberries, and we got right to work on them. We were nearly finished picking and hulling the berries when Mary J. looked up with the most woe-begone look on her face, and said, "I forgot the Bisquick!" (Yes, Craigie, we had a list-- we just forgot to check it !) After much discussion, we decided to hike down toward the lake in search of the Bisquick. We ended up at the Sarcka place where Mrs. Sarcka very graciously gave us the makings of shortcake. It was such a lovely day we enjoyed the long walk down and back.

We got back to the shelter in plenty of time to start a roaring fire in the Valiquette camp stove. When the other three girls arrived supper was ready - even the lovely big shortcake that baked beautifully in the little oven. After supper we

3 had time to pick more berries to bring home for breakfast. We all had such a good time and the berries were such a treat that we decided to come again when other kinds of berries were ripe.

Just as a suggestion - how about a yearly Strawberry Festival Hike for the G.M.C. ?

COMING EVENTS

by
Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Saturday, July 28th
Place- Elfin Lake & White Rocks

The swimming season is right at its peak at this time of year and what could be nicer than a swim at Elfin and a picnic supper at White Rocks !

This is really one for the whole family from Grandpop down to little Junior.

If you can't make it down to Lake Elfin in the afternoon, we'll see you later at White Rocks for supper.

TIME - Sunday August 12th
PLACE - Hapgood Pond

This is one of our nicest Green Mt. National Forest Parks. Swimming, camping, picnicking, and nature trails - sounds wonderful doesn't it ? Bring your week-end guests along, they'll enjoy it too.

ADDITIONS TO THE MEMBERSHIP LIST - 1951

Susie Cole
Marlene Logan
Bernard Lafond
John Martin
Carl Nowhall
Maxine Nowhall
Ellen Russell
Harry Russell
Ernest E. Wheeler
Gerald Wheeler
Dr. Earle Johnson

FROM A LIFE MEMBER-AT-LARGE

The following letter received by Miss Tye shortly after the Annual Meeting shows an active interest in the Long Trail and a true GMC spirit. The suggestions are worth thinking about.

Vt. State Hospital
Waterbury, Vt.
or
Arlington, Vt.

The Green Mountain Club
Rutland, Vermont.

Enclosed is a small contribution toward upkeep of trails. If I were a young man instead of an elderly woman, I should count it a privilege to take a more active part in the work of keeping the trails open.

I am actually doing what I can to keep some of the picnic places tidy, but can not do enough so that it would ever be noticed. Frequently during the summer I have occasion to drive across the Trail and habitually try to make my crossing at a suitable time for my solitary picnic lunches. At whatever crossing I find plenty of evidence that other motorists have been using the spot as a picnic ground, and I always leave the place a little cleaner than I find it. Quite recently I have equipped my car with strong paper bags and a pair of kitchen tongs, so that my time can be used to better advantage.

The following suggestions might better have been offered at the meeting last week, but did not occur to me until later. I should like to see receptacles for waste placed at some of the crossings used for picnic grounds; and I think it would encourage motorists to use them if someone who is skillful at rhyming would compose a few facetious little couplets to be printed on waterproof material and attached to

nearby trees. A serious request to deposit waste is usually disregarded, but some people might respond better to a playful suggestion.

Grace H. Kent.

Dr. Kent retired from her practice in Massachusetts and came to Arlington, Vt., to make her home. She is currently engaged in some research which she has long wanted to do and is carrying out this project at the State Hospital in Waterbury, Vt.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Jimmy White is working for the U.S. Forest Service again this summer doing trail clearing on the Long Trail in the National Forest.

Marjorie Allard has accepted a position as Home Economics teacher at the West Rutland High School for the next school year. We hope she will not be too busy to hike with us sometimes.

Bob, Thelma, and David Perkins are at home for a vacation before going to Ann Arbor, Michigan, where Bob will be doing research work during the coming year. They expect to leave about the last of July.

Mary Jennings has returned from Wellesley, Mass., where she spent a week attending the Red Cross Home Nursing Instructor's Training Institute held there. Mary is now an accredited Trainer of Home Nursing Instructors.

MT. CARMEL TRIP

This was one of the rare occasions when a hike was completely rained out. Three carloads of optimists drove as far as Mountain Top in the hope that it would clear but finally had to concede it was not 'just a shower'.



IMPORTANT

INTERSECTIONAL OUTING

The plans for the 1951 GMC Intersectional to be held at the Perkins Camp Saturday and Sunday, August 25 and 26 have been completed.

The following Committee Chairmen have been named:

Reception	-	C. Perkins
Wood	-	P. Perkins
Coffee	-	C. Scott
Hikes	-	C. Rutkowski
Camp Fire	-	J. Green
Tenting	-	H. Valiquette

Craigie and Mary Perkins have said that they will be in Camp Friday, August 24, to welcome any early arrivals. A few tents will be available for those who need them.

Jim Green has offered to take charge of the campfire program Saturday evening. After last year's enjoyable time everyone can look forward to more fun this year.

In addition to the old stand-by hikes of Killington, Pico, Deer's Leap, Tucker and Noyes Pond, two new hikes have been listed for Sunday. They are White Rocks and Bird Mt. which some people may enjoy climbing.

Let's have the Killington Section get behind this Intersectional and make it a big success and be well represented there both Saturday and Sunday.

Churchill Scott, Chairman.

KILLINGTON WORK PARTY PLANS

by
Churchill Scott

Sunday Aug. 19th has been chosen by the Trails and Shelters committee as a day to work on Cooper Lodge and the Bucklin Trail and the Long Trail south to Consultation Point.

Cooper Lodge needs quite a bit of work. The roof leaks a great deal, half a dozen lights of glass must be replaced, some sash repaired and the wood creosoted.

There are about a dozen blow-downs to be cut out of the Bucklin Trail and an unknown amount of hurricane damage south of Killington. When that piece of Trail is done the Killington section of Trail will be completely free of blow-downs.

All of that work cut out for us means that everyone who is able should try to come and give us a hand. The group will meet at Heldon School at 8 A.M. Sunday, August 19th. Dinner will be served by the club, so make your reservations with C. Scott, Tel. 2698 or C. Perkins, Tel. 907-N.

NEW SCHEDULES OUT

Enclosed with this issue of Smoke and Blazes are copies of the fall schedule of hikes and outings. As usual we will try to have details announced in the Herald previous to each hike. Mark the hike dates on your calendar and plan to join us.

THE LAKE PLEIAD TRIP

by
Bill Allard

Although the weatherman provided a perfect day for the Lake Pleiad hike the usual big crowd didn't appear even though we waited until quarter past ten, in the hope that more would come. However there was quality if not quantity in the two cars that left for Middlebury Gap.

At about eleven-thirty we arrived at the top of the Gap and started the short walk into the lake. Last Fall's windstorm blew down hundreds of trees but some hardworking trail clearers have made the trail passable again. The shelter, a few hundred feet from the lake, remains in good condition. Someone was staying in it and it was very neat and clean.

The lake looked inviting and it wasn't long before we were in the water. The water was just right except for the bloodsuckers which were a mental hazard to some of us. Grandson, David, proved himself a true Perkins by trying to eat one. There was a small boat and during the course of the day nearly everyone made an excursion around the lake. While we were swimming, our party was reinforced by the arrival of the Fields.

By this time the coffee was done and so we had lunch. The coffee was the usual GMC brand but we were able to pour it this time. Some of the heartier members even drank some.

After lunch we decided to inspect the new Middlebury Outing Club camp which overlooks the lake. Still in our bathing suits we started out. Naturally the trail was full of nettles and the black flies were out. When we finally found the camp however it was well worth the trouble. It is a well built log cabin with a porch and a splendid view of the

lake and the Gap. It isn't finished inside as yet but promises to be comfortable in winter or summer. There was a note of welcome inviting hikers to use the camp and keep it clean.

After we had watched the rest of the party swimming below us, we felt the heat even more and went down to join them. Then it was time to go home even though we hated to leave. I hope more of us are able to go another time because it is a trip no one should miss.

HAPGOOD POND OUTING

Fifteen hikers took a day off from their usual form of recreation to enjoy a picnic and swim at Hapgood Pond, Sunday, August 12th.

The sun refused to co-operate with our plans for the third time that Hapgood has been on our schedule. This time however, we were not rained out and enjoyed a full day of activities.

The first and what seemed to be the most important thing to do was to eat. Two tables were found near a fireplace and it wasn't long before food was spread out, coffee water boiling and everyone ready to eat.

The next event for the day was an unplanned soft ball game. Captained by our Outing Chairman, Charlotte, some of our GMCers got into the game. It was interesting to watch and perhaps as rugged to participate in as a mountain climb.

The water in the Pond was as cold as ice but invigorating and most of our crowd got in, if even for only a dip. Then there were the demonstrations of flexed muscles and acrobatic stunts that proved to be amusing.

Short walks were also taken around the Pond to investigate the surroundings. Three members of our party (we learned later) went back to the tables to eat again.

COMING EVENTS

by
Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Sunday, Sept. 9 - 2 P.M.

PLACE - Rutland Fish and Game
Club Grounds

An afternoon of hiking up
Bald or East Mountain and a corn
roast in the evening!

The Fish and Game Club are
anxious to have people use their
picnic area and it is close en-
ough to Rutland to hike or drive
to easily.

This would be a good time
to meet some of our new members.

SNAGS ON THE TRAIL

Snags on the trail

No matter which way I go
Face me at dawn
And loom in the twilight glow.

Camped on the trail

I'm trying to sleep in vain
Visions of snags
Are worse than bugs or rain.

Longing for rest

I'm sighing, for now it seems
Snags on the trail
Forever will haunt my dreams.

Charles Smith.

Mr. Smith is working with
the Federal Forest Service this
summer. He very obligingly re-
ports to Miss Tye at the GMC
office the condition of the
trail where he is working. In
this way she is kept up to date
and can pass the information on
to the many hikers who write or
call on her for information.

Edith Ewald is spending her
summer visiting many interesting
places in this part of the coun-
try. While staying at Bear Mt.
she paid a visit to the New York
Section's GMC Camp - Thendara.

A LETTER FROM A LONG TRAIL HIKER

The following letter from
Mr. William Gray of Milton, Mass.,
tells of an interesting trip on
the Long Trail:-

I started out with two com-
panions to spend a week on the
Long Trail with the avowed pur-
pose of getting some exercise,
losing some weight, and seeing
the Vermont mountains. We park-
ed our car at the Long Trail
Lodge and started off headed
south one muggy Saturday morning.
The first obstacle of course was
Pico Peak. By dint of much huff-
ing and puffing we made Pico
Shelter just under the approved
time for that distance according
to the Guide Book. The trail
was remarkably clear and after a
short rest we moved on towards
Killington and Cooper Lodge which
we made in due time (although well
over the time listed in the Guide
Book as "average"). At Cooper
Lodge we found company in the
presence of a man and his son
together with their dog "Nipper"
and after a meal of hot stew out
of a can, we started to bed down
for the night. And what a night
it was. It started to rain buck-
ets at about 4 A.M. and due to
a few leaks in the roof we were
all up long before daybreak, but
before the rain, came the usual
quilled visitors. They came in
through a broken frame of glass
and you could hear their quills
rattling as they made their leis-
urely way around the shelter.
Of course "Nipper" almost had a
fit but aside from loss of sleep,
no damage was done. It was still
coming down in buckets and my two
companions swore they wouldn't
budge from the shelter until the
rain let up. I tried to point
out that they would get just as
wet even if there was no rain
because the trail would be damp
(to put it mildly) for quite a-
while after such a downpour, but
(con't. on next page)

The best I could get out of them was that they would go back to the Long Trail Lodge, pick up the car and meet me three days hence at Little Rocky. So I started off by myself along the Trail towards Governor Clement Shelter.

I have a quarrel to pick with the guy who states in the GUIDE BOOK that it is $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Cooper Lodge to Governor Clement Shelter. It is much nearer 6 to my way of walking. However, it is all down hill and the Trail was very clear with no windfalls and although it was very wet and the sky very cloudy, the distance was covered by noon that day. I felt so good and the pack seemed so light (relatively speaking) that after a half hour rest, I started off towards Clarendon Shelter.

It was obvious that this part of the Trail had just been cleared and before too long it was clear that a crew was working that very day as I caught up with a group who were taking their Sunday in clearing the Trail of all windfalls and in general making the Trail the pleasure it is to be on. This working party were members of the Green Mountain Club headed by Mr. C. S. Perkins and Mr. Churchill Scott. I stopped and had a sandwich and a cup of coffee with them. Clarendon Shelter was eventually reached where I found that members of this crew had started a nice roaring fire for me and in no time at all I was drying off and enjoying a hot meal of stew again.

The next day I was off by 6 AM and soon at Clarendon Gorge which is a beautiful sight and a grand place for a swim. The GUIDE BOOK says that the Trail ascends steeply (all I can say is that you have to underline the word "steeply" many times) and "There are places where a fall might be danderous." If one fell at all in my opinion it not only would be dangerous, it would be fatal.

I personally think that the hike from Clarendon Shelter to Buffum Shelter is the hardest of the Trail that I traveled. There is no water to speak of and on a hot day it seems endless in climbing Button Hill. Now there is a delightful new shelter near Spring Lake where one can break the trip. Here at Spring Lake Shelter some kind person had left some eggs and a nosegay of daisies in water so I had some welcome hard boiled eggs for a change.

Buffum Shelter was reached and I was so hot and my feet were beginning to feel the unaccustomed activity that I spent the night there and was off the next morning early to make Little Rocky Pond. It was lucky that I got an early start as although the Trail was fine up to Greenwal Shelter, from there on there were many windfalls and I spent most of the day crawling around, over or under these obstacles. It was worth it however to go to Little Rocky and have a swim and a grand meal with no nocturnal visitors aside from mosquitoes. Little Rocky is a must in my opinion for all hikers.

The next morning I started off for Griffin Lake. My two friends showed up but had lost their enthusiasm for hiking and were going to spend a few nights with mutual friends in Manchester, so I staggered on, planning to meet them in Manchester two days hence. The walk from Little Rocky to Old Job was pleasant and enlivened by a new suspension bridge across Big Branch. About half way between Old Job and Griffin Lake a Forestry crew had set up camp and again I had a wonderful unexpected meal. I do want to state however that the Trail should be better marked especially around Griffin Lake as it is quite easy to lose your way. Griffin Shelter was reached and of all the Shelters where you need a friend in the night, I should imagine this was it. The porkys practically get in bed with you! Up early the

next day to climb Peru Peak and Styles Peak (wonderful view but very steep) and before noon to climb down to Mad Tom Shelter. Then a long, hot climb over Bromley Mountain (Bromley is a very discouraging mountain as there are so many little ridges to it) to Bromley Lodge.

The next day I hiked in to Willis Ross Camp where I had another wonderful swim in Stratton Pond and ate up the last of my supplies. Then to Manchester the next day via Prospect Rock where I astounded the waitress in the first restaurant I came to by having four helpings of ham and eggs one right after the other.

I came off the Trail just in time as it started to pour but by judicious use of my thumb, I got a ride to Wallingford and my friend's house where I soaked for a good hour in a hot bath, ate everything I could lay my hands on and slept like a log for 12 hours. I ended up some 15 pounds lighter, four blisters that weren't bad and a wonderful sense of real accomplishment.

I recommend this for a real vacation with no telephones or other mundane distractions. A vacation should be a complete change and a trip on the Long Trail is that! All one thinks of at the time is how in the world one is going to get over that next mountain. If you are like me, you'd sell your soul for a glass of ice water but it definitely is worth it once it is done and one can have a grand time doing it. We all owe a tremendous vote of thanks to those who keep the Trail and the Shelters in such good condition and I am taking this means of thanking those grand people who do so by writing this.

Editor's note: We appreciate receiving this report from Mr. Gray and wish more hikers would write and tell us of their experiences.

Since last reported to SMOKE & BLAZES there have been several short work parties and one long one.

On Saturday, July 21, Diane and George Conlon, Maxine and Carl Nowhall, and Craigie Perkins went into the Clement Shelter for an overnight. The shelter was in fine condition with a good wood supply. Toward morning a playful fisherman set off a fire cracker near by with the expected result. About daylight we had a hard shower proving that the roof was OK.

After breakfast Churchill Scott and Charlie Smith joined the party and all started south working the Trail. There were few blowdowns but some much needed clipping and mowing was done.

We had lunch beside Cold River and reached Clarendon Shelter about four o'clock. This Shelter was also found to be neat and clean. A good time was had and a lot of work done.

On another half day expedition some real creosote was applied to the Spring Lake Camp. The first applied turned out to be odorless and we suspect tasteless. The Camp was clean and in good condition except for two broken windows. Raspberries, blackberries and blueberries were all ripe in the surrounding pasture.

Just when everybody thought there wouldn't be any more riddles in SMOKE & BLAZES up pops this one.

What tree when small or fully grown
Is never found to stand alone?

This surely seems no more than fair,
There must be two if it's a pear.



Vol. 4 No. 9

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Sept. 1951

COMING EVENTS

by
Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Saturday, Sept. 22nd
PLACE - Spectacle Pond

I've had many requests for this one. Excellent fishing, grand view, and many trails to hike on. Located outside of East Wallingford, this promises to be a hike enjoyed by all.

TIME - Sunday, October, 6th
PLACE - Bird's Eye -(Foliage)

It is hard to believe that the autumn season has crept upon us so quickly. There is something in every season that we look forward to and in the fall it's the foliage. Bird's Eye Mt. seemed to be the ideal hike to enjoy this, where the trees are plentiful and the leaves (we hope) in their grandest array of colors.

TIME - Sunday, October 14th
(overnight if desired)
PLACE - Big Bromley

Big Bromley is located about 9 miles east of Manchester.

The Long Trail emerges into the upper part of the ski development and runs along a few rods because of the view. The top of Bromley, however, is a stiff climb of 0.6 mile from here.

Those wishing to make it an overnight could plan to stay at Bromley Lodge. The nearest

Catholic Church, St. Pauls, is in Manchester and the masses are at 6:30 ; 8:00 ; 10:00 and 11:00 o'clock. It is located on Seminary Avenue.

Many of us have looked forward to this hike for a long time - hope you were one of them.

THE CORN ROAST
by
Shirley Morris

Fair week wasn't too much for 10 of our out-door enthusiasts. Meeting at Meldon at 2 P.M. Sunday, Sept. 9th we took off for the Rutland Fish and Game Club Picnic Area. The weather was certainly in our favor for a change, blue, sunny skies and real warm.

Arrived at the picnic area our party divided. Some went blackberrying and were fortunate in getting several quarts. Others, more ambitious, hiked to McLaughlin Falls. It was surprising how many of the trees had already changed color, and what a lovely sight they were against the sun!

Everyone was back at the picnic area about six o'clock and were glad to see Harold Valiquette who set to work and built a fire. Some roasted corn while others settled for hot dogs. After the usual around-the-supper-table visiting the party broke up in the early evening. So ended another swell outing.

KILLINGTON SECTION HOST TO
INTERSECTIONAL OUTING AGAIN

by
Larry Dean

The Killington Section has again played host to the Section members of the Green Mountain Club at another Intersectional Outing at the Perkins Camp in Mendon. Though I "hear tell" the event was not as well attended as the outing of last year, I am sure what was lacking in numbers was made up for by the spirit of comradeship experienced by the forty odd participants.

The weather followed the pattern of the summer, drizzle and more drizzle with a day or so of pleasant sunshine a month thrown in. We got drizzled on the Saturday afternoon of our arrival but luckily the canvas was up to shelter us from the rain. Harold Valiquette of the Killington Sec. provided his big tents to supplement the smaller tents of the individuals and they came in very handy.

The evening chow was cooked out either in the rain or under the cover of Harold's tents. Ike Bartlett of Manchester and Mrs. Bartlett prepared a half bushel, or it might have been a peck of spuds and fried 'em up "home fry style" for the group--- Yum-- I can just taste them now as I hammer this story out 'cause I can eat fried potatoes till the porkies shed their quills.

The only casualty of the rain was Dean and his pocket-sized tent. During a lull in the storm he found he had failed to button up the door before the rain drenched the site. The air mattress with the sleeping bag on top was found floating like a raft on Little Rocky Pond but being a stamp sized mattress, the sides of the bag were dunking in the water. Bedding and mattress made a fast trip to the back of "Pinkies" camp house kitchen stove for drying and

2
Jim Green shoved over to give room for another sleeper in his tent that night.

The rain drops came down too fast and the grass got too moist for comfortable sitting around an outdoor campfire as was originally planned. Instead, we all packed into the camp house living room for the evening program. Jim asked for sectional reports of activities and Sterling, Burlington, Manchester, Killington, Bennington, and Worcester sections responded. After the reports Harold Valiquette got everybody, or nearly everybody, all snarled up with one of his pencils and a little hunk of twine. Some of us never did get untangled from the gadget.

Sunday dawned fair and after breakfast was made and washed down with coffee, all were rearing to hit off on hikes.

The main group headed up the Blue Ridge trail and in to the G.M.C. Tucker Lodge where others of the group were awaiting them. The hikers broke open their pack lunches while they rested up at the lodge and they discussed the pros and cons of the Valiquette stove. Roy and Harold sparked the stove debate.

After all had chewed food and "fat" for a spell they took to the trails again. The main group filed up over the trail around back of "Deers Leap" to the junction of the Appalachian Trail to the east. At the junction the group split into parties, one to go to the Long Trail Lodge and the second to tag Roy down to Gifford Woods State Park along a piece of Appalachian trail. The purpose of this trip was to check the amount of wind damage done along the trail. Jim lugged along his axe to do a little clipping along the way. Right in the thick of his chopping, the head of his axe took off for parts unknown. If the head did not whang into something it is still on the wing born by the

momentum of Jim's powerful swing.

Late Sunday afternoon the groups returned to the campsite to strike tents, pack up and make their homeward departure after expressing their appreciation for the privilege of spending their week-end as guests of the Killington Section.

It seems to me that this annual Intersectional camp-out of the Club should be continued as a part of the Annual Intersectional Outing. To make the event a successful part of the Club's program each section will have to sell the idea to its own section members. We have to make the doubters realize that we who do go have a lot of fun and fine fellowship.

AROUND THE GASPE

by

Helen B. Field

As we packed the car in the pouring rain (in our bathing suits) it was hard to realize that vacation-time was here at last after weeks of planning. We had many eventful days ahead of us, and I will try to describe a few things about them.

Wild life was much in evidence, all along the way, and the longer we stayed in one place, the more we were likely to see. On Mt. Dessert Island, a perky red squirrel was eating the leftovers of a lobster dinner. Further north, along a desolate stretch of road, a baby fawn was curiously examining the traffic. A doe darted in front of us just over the border, and further along, two weasels entertained us all one morning with their antics. A porcupine spent thenight with us, but didn't get much of a welcome. There were many tracks of other bigger animals, but we heeded the advice of the warden and stayed out of the woods. The birds were very pretty too, and there were

all kinds. We liked the ones at Bonaventure Island best. Here was a sanctuary of steep rocky cliffs, and each bird seemed to find a little cubby-hole to fit him.

The folks themselves, although of several nationalities, were all alike in their friendliness. They shared our camp-fire at night. They told us many tales and listened to ours. They offered us help in every way and urged us to stay as long as we could.

We saw many lovely sights, such as the northern lights in all their glory, ruddy-colored waves beating against gray cliffs in the sunlight, little fishing villages nestled in the hills, laughing children with their dog-wagons, and proud Indian chiefs selling their multi-colored baskets. There were also great ships bringing their cargo in from the sea, and Perce Rock, jutting out of the quiet water like a sentinel, guarding the land.

By camping out in whatever spot took our fancy, we feel that we became better acquainted with Canada as it really is than most tourists who were limited to hotels and cabins. We strongly recommend this method of travel to those of you who really want to see the country.

LONG TRAIL STORY IN VERMONT LIFE

Congratulations go to Frances Green of the Worcester Section for her Long Trail story "Over The Hill From the Tamarack Tree" published in the Fall issue of VERMONT LIFE.

The article tells about the Stratton Mountain area so beautifully that it stirs up longings to repeat a visit to one of the most delightful spots on the Long Trail.

RUMBLE SALE SOON

Time and place to be announced in October issue of Smoke & Blazes.

A CAMPING TRIP

by
Diana Conlon

George and I have just returned from a 10-day camping trip. We feel wonderful and raring to go again but our dog, Punch, is out cold - haven't been able to get him up all day. He is exhausted from playing watchdog at night and growling defiance from the safety of our tent.

We chose the "Rainy Season" for our trip - Fair week! Undaunted, we started out on a dull Saturday afternoon after a torrential rain. However we were rewarded for our courage. By late afternoon the sun came out and the countryside was brilliantly clear. We headed north on Rte. 107 and 110 and found it very interesting, small towns and lovely hills and valleys.

On reaching St. Johnsbury we changed our plans as it was such a clear day and decided on driving up Burke Mt. in Darling Forest. It's a terrific straight up climb in low gear all the way but worth it, if, and when, you reach the top. We rented a lean-to near the top as the tenting area was only 1/3 of the way up. We spent a wonderful hour before dinner viewing the breathtaking panorama from the tower. Saw Lake Willoughby, Camel's Hump, Mt. Washington, and even Pico, a small silhouette on the horizon. After dark we climbed the tower again and watched the lights sparkling in the valley below. On top of the world, close to the stars and listening to the wind was a soul inspiring experience.

Next day dawned dull and we continued on to Maidstone, arriving Sunday afternoon. Although not a regular tenting area the caretaker showed us several lovely spots to camp, which unfortunately we could not make use of as we did not have a stove and

4 had to rely on a fireplace for cooking (and by this time for warmth also). So we set up our tent beside a regular picnic area as we were the only souls at Maidstone.

Our first night was interrupted by blood curdling growls and snarls. It was wild country and my hair stood on end. No one dared look out. However, shortly after came the reassuring bark of a dog. The caretaker's dog and a coon had interrupted one another's night foraging in the picnic garbage pail.

The next couple of days were busily spent in keeping warm and dry, and in preparation of meals and dishwashing. Then came two sunny days so we scurried around, picked blackberries and even went swimming. The air was cold but the water warm. Maidstone is a wonderful bathing spot - sandy beach and clear, sparkling water.

And then rain again! Even rained too hard to pack up and go home. Instead we moved into the picnic shelter, barricaded ourselves in with blankets over tables and kept a roaring fire going. The caretaker, Mr. Austin, and his wife by this time had taken pity on us and invited us up to their home, evenings, to keep warm and dry and Mrs. Austin bolstered our spirits wonderfully with delicious home-made pies, bread, and doughnuts.

The week-end arrived in a blaze of sunshine so we moved on down to Groton State Park and spent the remaining two days of our vacation, soaking up the sunshine and drying out our tent, equipment, and spirits.

Came home happy, and believe it or not, with sunburns!

Note:

1. A battery radio was wonderful company.
2. Never go camping in the autumn without a hot water bottle!



Vol. 4. No. 10

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Oct. 1951

RUMMAGE SALE NOV. 2

The date for our annual Rummage Sale has been set for Friday, November 2nd.

The place is The Neighborhood Rooms of the Marble Savings Bank.

Your committee members who will work on this sale are Vera, Mary and Craigie Perkins. More help is needed so if you would like to assist please call 907 M and offer your help to the Com.

Of course this sale can not be a success unless we receive contributions of salable goods, so bring in those boxes of odds and ends that you have been saving for the Green Mountain Club Rummage Sale. Any time after 9 o'clock Thursday morning, the day before the sale, we shall be on hand to receive you at the Neighborhood rooms.

From past experience we have found that almost anything that is usable sells. Household goods as well as clothing are in demand. We are usually short of big sizes in clothing so if you know of some one who would like to dispose of large size dresses etc. tell them about our sale.

NEW PHOTOGRAPHY CHAIRMAN

Mrs. Janice Catozzi has accepted the Photography Chairmanship. Her plans will be reported in the next issue of SMOKE & BLAZES.

FUTURE HIKES

by

Charlotte Ruthowski

KILLINGTON SECTION END TO END HIKES

Sunday - Oct. 28- Nov. 11 & 25

At one time or another you have probably been on our section of the Trail here and there. On the above mentioned Sundays we will hike every bit of it.

On October 28th we will start at Sherburne Pass and hike as far as we care to. The next two hikes, Nov. 11th and Nov. 25th, will be a continuation of the previous one, ending at the Wallingford- East Wallingford Road, a distance of approximately twenty-two miles.

This is it hikers ! !

For more details about the October 28th, November 11th and November 25th Killington Section End to End Hikes watch for further information in the "Rutland Herald".

(Faint, illegible text)

After hiking the entire Killington Section trails, perhaps it will be an incentive to go on and do the complete Long Trail, a distance of some 260 miles. For this achievement an award of a copy of a beautiful etching of the State of Vt. is given by the GMC.

SPECTACLE POND

by
Janet Martin

The hike to Spectacle, Wallingford, or Big Pond (take your pick) was a huge success as far as the 23 people and one dog who attended were concerned. The hike started from the Kent farm, a truly beautiful spot. Although the road from East Wallingford is only maintained as far as this farmhouse, it goes on through beautiful forest land toward the Lake. As we approached the Lake the beauty was marred by blowdowns among the spruces from last Fall's hurricane. Some of these we went under or through but most of them had to be skirted so that our path was rather zig-zag. However we eventually reached the Lake to find the wind blowing strongly in our faces and white caps on the water.

We all had a pleasant supper on the lake shore and returned to the farm and our cars just as dusk fell. Thus ended another G.M.C. trip.

(We learned later that two members attempting to join us had approached the lake from the west and never did succeed in connecting with us. We understand they had a pleasant outing on their own nevertheless. - Ed.)

THE BIRD MT. HIKE

by
Barbara Allard

In spite of the dark, dreary day, nine Green Mountain Club members showed up at Meldon. "Pinky" took all these girls: Charlotte Rutkowski, Shirley Morris, Janet Martin, Susie Smith, Olive Smith, Therese Gregory, Martha Hakins and me.

We left Meldon in three cars. When we arrived at the place where we were to park our cars there was a slight rain and a strong wind. Vera Perkins came but she had a cold and decided to go home. Then

we started hiking. The trail was good and we lost it. Later we found it again. We scared up two partridges and saw two deer, (a buck and a doe).

It was really raining when we got to our eating place so "Pinky" had brought along a piece of canvas and we put it up between a tree and a rock. We stood under it to eat. Some of the girls went to the top. When they came back they said that it was very windy.

The spring was full of leaves so "Pinky" dug it out. We had to wait till it settled before we could get any water. We started back a little before 3 O'clock. It was a dripping party that came back to the cars, but everyone had fun.

BROMLEY MOUNTAIN

It was a perfect day for a hike the Sunday eleven of us set out for Bromley. The tapestry of foliage was beginning to be a little worn but there was still enough of it to be worth while.

Four boys from the Harvard Outing Club were at the Lodge when our group arrived. They had spent the night there and were in the process of cleaning camp before leaving it. They sure did a good job for on returning to the Lodge after our climb, we found everything spic and span. It's a pleasure to have hikers use our trails and shelters especially when they leave them in such good condition.

While we were on top, Fred, Helen and Tommy Field visited the Lodge and left a note saying our coffee water was ready and on the fire. This was also appreciated.

A few major repairs are needed to put Bromley in good condition. Some new roof and floor boards are needed, about four windows could use glass and the outside chimney needs repointing.

The trail was in excellent condition. Snow was found on the top of the Mt. It was Oct. 14.

GMC LOSES A GOOD FRIEND

It was with a great sense of shock and loss that we read of the death of Prof. Louis Puffer on October 11th.

Prof. Puffer was a familiar figure at GMC Annual Meetings as a member of the Board of Trustees and as a past president of the parent club. He was also well known to all GMC members as the Editor of The Long Trail News.

A real hiking enthusiast, Prof. Puffer was one of a group of men whose vision and hard work created The Long Trail. He will be greatly missed and long remembered.

GMC SLIDES SHOWN AGAIN

At the request of the Assembly Program committee, Fred Field showed the GMC slides at a recent Assembly at the State Teacher's College at Castleton.

During the lunch hour following Fred had an opportunity to talk informally with many of the students. Considerable interest in hiking and The Trail was shown.

INTRODUCING OUR CITY COUSIN TO THE TRAIL

by
Danny Jennings

Since we had to go to Burlington and with our young cousin from Boston visiting us, in order to fulfill his long-awaited wish--to hike on the Long Trail--we decided to kill two birds with one stone and renew our pleasant acquaintance with Mt. Mansfield.

Although we skeptically eyed my cousin's new purchase and prize possession--a 1939 Plymouth--we nonetheless hastened to load it with enough food, camp equipment and clothes until it looked as though we were setting out for a winter in Alaska instead of one night in Smuggler's Notch. Our

gay party included Thelma Valiquette, Mother, my cousin, Phillip Morris (no connection to the cigarette of the same name) and myself.

We enjoyed a picnic lunch at Ethan Allen Park in Burlington at noon, after which we made a short stop at St. Michael's College in Winooski Park. Continuing on our way we were thrilled by the beautiful Autumn foliage and were soon entering the State Park in Smuggler's Notch near Stowe. We were stopped at the first lean-to by a camper who had forgotten to include in his equipment those handy little articles--matches. Supplying his wants we learned to our horror that there were only two lean-tos in the Park and that both were occupied. (Later the caretaker informed us that three more are under construction due to popular demand.) Undaunted we selected a tent platform site, stating we wanted to sleep out under the stars anyway. However, I think we were each secretly considering the not too comfortable prospect of four people sleeping in the car in case of rain.

But the weather was in our favor and it was a beautiful night lighted by a full moon. In the evening a rousing Canasta game kept us occupied. Our fire was a good one and why one member thought it necessary to use a battery lantern when checking the fire's progress, I don't know!

Thelma and Mother spread their sleeping bags on the ground (near the car) while Phil and I chose the tent platform. Here is an interesting snatch of conversation overheard about 4:30 A.M., when Thelma awakened to find Mother had slid down into her sleeping bag. Envisioning a suffocated victim Thelma prodded and nudged until Mother came out: "What time is it?"

"Sh--go to sleep."

"But you woke me up!"

"Go to sleep."

"Is it nearly morning?"

"Shh--go to sleep."

"Well what time IS it?"

"Never mind, go to sleep."

(This may have gone on indefinitely, but I went to sleep.)

After attending Mass at the unique chalet-type Blessed Sacrament Chapel in Stowe and stowing away a big breakfast we packed our lunch and reassuring ourselves that we were good hikers but would do our hiking on top, we bought our tickets for the chair lift and without exertion ascended the mountain. The view was beautiful from the top and we hiked over to the Chin where we ate lunch. Armed with two boulders as souvenirs (which was not Phil's or my idea, you may be sure) we regretfully left Vermont's highest mountain late in the afternoon.

The following day Phil and I hiked in to Spring Lake from Clarendon. While crossing the GMC bridge (and I use the word loosely) over the Gorge, I could picture GMCers consoling my bereaved family with words something like, "Well he died on the Trail", or "Went down with his hiking boots on", and similar sayings. No doubt my fears lacked sufficient grounds and as long as the bridge wasn't lacking in the same material, I'll not complain. As a loyal club member, I expounded on "Operation Spring Lake", telling the story of the moving of the former Blue Triangle Shelter. We explored the Lake shore by following a path around to the two cottages on the opposite side of the Lake from the GMC shelter. The night was uneventful except for the visit of one mouse. Also there seemed to be some activity outside the camp--possibly porkies.

We believe our trips successful because we have a new Trail enthusiast--Cousin Phil is already busy mapping out plans for a hike next summer--and we'll be ready to join him.

REPRESENTATIVES FROM THE N.Y. SECTION VISIT VERMONT

We are always glad when members of the N.Y. Section have an opportunity to enjoy The Long Trail. We all appreciate the work which that Section does in maintaining a section of the Trail at such a distance from their headquarters.

In response to a request from us, Alfred Githens of the N.Y. Section sent us notes on their most recent trip - The N.Y. Section's Annual Labor Day Weekend on The Long Trail. From his notes we have tried to summarize some of the high points of the trip in the following article.

A party of 13, 8 men and 5 women, left Huntington Center on Saturday P.M. and hiked in to Montclair Glen Shelter, south of Camel's Hump. After supper they spent the evening singing around the campfire. As it was a clear, starry night and the shelter has bunks for only eight, five slept out under the stars. At dawn however - "Rain, and how! The shelter then held 13!"

Sunday the party climbed "The Hump" going over the top in about a 40 mile wind. Clouds and mist obscured the view and made it necessary to watch for blazes. Then on down to Gorham Lodge about which Mr. Githens says, "A beautiful spot if I ever saw one." Here 8 stayed over night, the other 5, as they had preferred to climb without packs, returned to Montclair Glen for the night. The group was met at Gorham by Prof. Buchanan.

Monday found the crowd hiking on down to Wiley still in the rain, fog, and clouds, with no views. After lunch at Wiley they left for New York by car about 3 P.M. arriving at 12:15 A.M.

These N.Y. people are real hikers. Mr. Githens concludes his notes with this - "Good fun anyway even with poor weather and pants soaked to the knees."



COMING EVENTS

by
Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Sunday, Nov. 25th
PLACE - Clarendon Gorge - to
Spring Lake - to Buffum
Shelter.

This is the last lap in the series of "end-to-end of the Killington Section" hikes. If you made the first two, don't miss out on this one. If you haven't been in on the series, this is still a good hike with a stop for lunch at our new Spring Lake Camp.

TIME - Saturday, Dec. 8th
PLACE - Beechwood.

An annual event at Beechwood, the covered dish supper is looked forward to each year by all members and friends.

In a relaxed atmosphere, this is a time of much reminiscing plus a variety of tasty foods!

At the end of the evening, you leave with the feeling of having spent an enjoyable few hours among congenial friends.

(Remember, everyone brings something for the supper, so make your reservation by Saturday noon and get your assignment as to what to bring. It helps if you bring your own dishes too! Ed.)

NEW EDITOR OF LONG TRAIL NEWS

The Killington Section will be pleased to learn that one of our members, Mary Perkins, has been appointed as Editor of The Long Trail News.

A MESSAGE FROM THE PHOTOGRAPHY CHAIRMAN

by
Janis Catozzi

As much as we dislike being reminded of winter, it's nearly here, and that means Killington Section annual meeting time is around the corner. The Section's photo albums are to be on display as usual, but to bring them up to date it would be nice if everyone who has some extra snaps to spare of club activities this past year could get them to us as soon as possible so they could be arranged in the albums.

If you have no extra prints, we would like to borrow the negatives and get prints made. We promise to take the best of care of them and return them promptly. Send or bring your extra snaps and/or negatives to:

Janis Catozzi
103 Bellevue Ave., City.

We will have the annual photo contest again this year, and there will be a competent judge on hand to pick the winners in the black and white and color divisions. To be eligible pictures should have been taken on the Trail or on GMC outings during the current year. If you haven't a winner in your collection, remember, there's still time left to shoot one. So get that camera out, and good shooting!

RUMMAGE SALE NETS \$106

We wish to say "THANK YOU" to everyone who assisted so willingly to make the sale successful.

SKIDDING DOWN THE LONG TRAIL

by
Betty Ball

Thirteen hardy souls started from Long Trail Lodge on an eleven-mile hike on October 26th, congratulating themselves that it was neither too hot nor too cold for good hiking. There was even good visibility from a look-out point near Pico Junction, and the sight of Camel's Hump in the distance brought forth many remembrances of that famous hike. Alas, a few minutes later, snow began to appear, and the last few miles or so, was done over slippery snow and leaves, a combination that caused many a slip and slide, and great hilarity among the slippers and sliders. I found the quickest way down a hill to be on the seat of my slacks, though most of my falls came to a more abrupt termination. Some of the crowd were well prepared for winter weather but a few had on low shoes. These, especially, welcomed the good fire at Cooper Lodge and the hot coffee.

The hike was really lots of fun and the snow made for buoyant, though sometimes treacherous walking. Few birds were seen or heard, though there were some chickadees, kinglets, and a downy and hairy woodpecker.

Warmth and food were welcomed at Gov. Clement Shelter by the somewhat weary hikers, and great thanks are deserved by those who drove to Shrewsbury, got the fires burning, and brought us all home.

CLEMENT TO CLARENDON SHELTER

by
Veda Knipes

The 11th of November came with clouds in the sky, but with little fear of rain 11 members left Meldon School for a point on the Trail just south of Clement Shelter. After shouldering our packs we were ready for the second part of our sectional "end-to-end" hike.

As we traveled alongside Cold River, cut Christmas trees, patches of snow, and the greenest of moss gave proof that we were in evergreen country. The trail led across Cold River, some jumping stones while others slid, shimmied and hitched across on a conveniently fallen tree. At each crossing of the road there was much discussion as to whether it was the upper, lower, or middle road to Northam. This part of the trail had very little climbing.

Now climbing, first through a pasture and then across a hard-wood woodlot, one noticed a change. The leaves were deep and all about could be seen the Christmas fern dotting the ground. The trail led up and down through more pasture land where crocuses dared to blossom. As we came to the top-most ledges we had to stop and gaze at the beauty around us; the distant mountains, the sky, and then down into the valleys.

Going down the last hill to Clarendon Shelter with visions of food in the skillet, we walked lightly along. Some cooked dinner on the stove inside while others preferred the open fireplace out front. After the hunger had been satisfied some made plans for a clean-up party, as some thoughtless people had stacked tin cans and such in a sightly place between the shelter and the brook.

Highlights of the day were: one member insisting a spruce was a pine; a second feeling a few drops of rain (three I think); a third feeling a slight draft that was checked by safety pins; and a fourth picking her Christmas greens and emerging on the road with a large bundle ready for wreaths.

We reached home about five o'clock with pleasant thoughts of our day on the Trail. The "end-to-enders" are thankful to the members who are making these trips possible by furnishing us with rides to the starting point and meeting us at the end of the hike.

CONTROL OF INSECT DESTRUCTION

In the October issue of the SCIENTIFIC MONTHLY, Prof. Graham of the University of Michigan tells about a different approach to the problem of controlling insect destruction in forests.

When a certain specie of tree in a certain area became heavily infested with some harmful insect, the usual procedure was to find out all you could about the insect, and determine the best way to kill off enough of the over-supply so that damage to the trees would be held to a minimum.

Dr. Graham points out that large scale insect attacks don't "just happen". They are caused by one or more of several factors in the environment that are unusually favorable to the insect. Some of these factors, such as climatic conditions, we can do nothing about. But Dr. Graham believes that by controlling the composition of our forests either as to kinds of trees present, or as to the age distribution, we can make them more or less resistant to insect damage.

The spruce bud worm is very destructive to spruce and balsam growing together in some areas. A study was made not only in the areas attacked, but also in adjacent areas where there was little damage. It was found that where there were many mature balsam trees the destruction was heavy, but where the taller trees were less than half balsam they were seldom killed by the insect.

It seems that when the budworms come out in the Spring they start to eat balsam and spruce needles. To make fast growth and survive the worms must soon feed on buds. The balsam buds open a week or so before spruce buds. If there is a shortage of balsam buds at this critical

time a great proportion of the worms perish and there is no widespread destruction. If we want to save our spruce from this dangerous insect we must cut out enough balsam so that the dominant trees are mostly spruce.

A slightly different budworm will attack red pines in open stands but not those closely placed. It was found that staminate flowers are the preferred food of this budworm. When other parts of the tree are chewed resin oozes out and kills many of the insects. But staminate flowers are numerous only on pines with abundant foliage. So if we keep our red pine forests well stocked so as to restrict the amount of foliage we may protect them from serious budworm damage.

The "removal of all affected trees" to control an insect pest is only a temporary measure for it does nothing to make conditions less satisfactory for the multiplication of the pest.

Chemical sprays must be resorted to if other methods fail but this treatment kills friend and foe alike and must be repeated endlessly since, if conditions are not changed, the area will be reinfested.

Dr. Graham suggests that: (1) a safe mixture of tree species should be maintained in the forest; (2) large areas of even-aged stands should be avoided by controlled cutting; (3) timber should be harvested when mature. If we don't cut 'em the insects will.

We have heard that Harold Valiquette has received orders for the VALIQUETTE STOVE. He has also perfected another device for camping that can be highly recommended.

What next, Harold ?

ANOTHER TRIP TO MAIDSTONE

In spite of the fact that we had planned to take our annual camping trip in summer this year it was October when we finally loaded the car with the usual (and some unusual) camping impedimenta and started for Maidstone State Park. The weatherman smiled on our activities and favored us with three of the most perfect days one could hope for. This was our third fall camping trip and we came home more thoroughly convinced than ever that this is the perfect time for camping.

We arrived at Maidstone about 4 o'clock after a lovely drive over the mountain to White River Jct. and along the Connecticut River. One of the advantages of Fall camping is that since there are few if any other people in the parks one can camp practically anywhere. We were allowed to pitch our tents just outside the picnic pavilion and use the pavilion for our housekeeping activities. The pavilion is on a slight rise overlooking lovely Maidstone Lake. A short path down through white birches leads directly to the lake shore. Our campsite was selected, tents set up, a fried chicken supper prepared and eaten and we were settled in front of the fire for the evening's Canasta shortly after 6 o'clock.

We awoke Thursday A.M. (not too early) to bright sunshine. We spent the day in exploring the new camping area now under construction, loafing in the sun, and boating on the Lake. There was some talk of swimming but it got no farther than talk. As the day ended the sun slipped down behind the hill across the Lake and soon the whole sky was colored with one of the most gorgeous sunsets of the season.

After supper the evening was,

4
of course, given over to Canasta, but to spare the feelings of some of the party we'll skip lightly over the outcome of the games.

The night seemed really too good to spend inside a tent so Mary Perkins and I made our beds up on the pavilion floor and had a grand night's sleep in the open. In the early morning we thought we heard rain but it proved to be only moisture dripping off the trees from a heavy fog. As the fog lifted the sun appeared and the Lake was like a mirror with its perfect reflection of the white birches and the fall foliage along its shores.

We broke camp slowly, pausing frequently to watch the changing picture of the Lake as the sun advanced. We reluctantly left Maidstone a little before noon and drove home following the Connecticut River down on the New Hampshire side and looking across at the Vermont villages in their colorful fall setting.

No - you can't beat October for a camping trip in Vermont.

(The members of this camping party were Mary Jennings, Tholma Valiquette, Mary, and Vera Perkins.)

FROM THE MOUNT CLAIR GLEN LOG BOOK

"June 17, 1951 - Bob Long, Karl Johnson, Ted Hausor, Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.

Shelter a welcome sight about 6:30 tonight when we pulled in. Had a good night's sleep punctuated only by porcupine meanderings. Rain this morning kept us in but weather is OK now and we figure to push on. Darn good shelter. The ♀ could use some like it. "

We are always glad to hear reports of our Long Trail shelters.



Vol. 4 No. 12

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Dec. 1951

COMING EVENTS
by
Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Sunday, December 16th
PLACE - McLaughlin Falls

During the winter months, with the weather so uncertain, we decided that a few short hikes would meet with everyone's approval.

The Bradders have offered us the use of their camp at McLaughlin Falls and you may choose your own hikes from there.

TIME - Sunday, January 6th
PLACE - Spring Lake Camp

From all the pleasant comments I've heard concerning Spring Lake Camp and vicinity, I'm sure that we will break an all time record of attendance on winter hikes with this one.

Let's hope there is enough snow and ice for snowshoeing and ice skating.

CONGRATULATIONS TO
DANNY JENNINGS

Danny Jennings, one of Killington Section's student members was one of the 12 seniors at St. Michaels, recently chosen for Who's Who in American colleges. Selections are made on the basis of scholarship, leadership and participation in college activities.

SPRING LAKE CAMP MADE SNUG
FOR THE WINTER

A trip to Spring Lake on Nov. 12th by Maxine and Carl Newhall and Craigie Perkins revealed that Fred Field and his Boy Scouts, on a trip the previous week, had made the camp ready for winter by replacing missing lights of glass and fixing the doors.

Fred reports that besides the repair work his party went on through to Buffum Shelter. They found enough snow for a snow fight and the trail in good condition. Thanks fellows, for a good job well done.

CLEAN UP JOB AT CLARENDON

Annoyed by the sight of a pile of tin cans spoiling the beauty of the surroundings at Clarendon Shelter, Mary Jennings and Vera Perkins spent a day doing a clean-up job there. The rubbish dump was moved to an inconspicuous place and signs directing people to the new location were placed. At this same time the table top was covered with linoleum and some of the wood lying about the yard was stacked inside to dry out.

Although there were a few showers during the day they reported an enjoyable and satisfying day. Now they'd like a chance to use the place before anyone messes it up!

3

BEECHWOOD COVERED DISH SUPPER
December 8, 1951

by
Helen Field

Some of us like the long, strenuous hikes, and some like the slow, easy ones, but there's one thing that everyone in the Mountain Club likes to do, and that's to eat. We've seen some pretty fancy menus on the Trail, but the covered dish supper has so many wonderful things that I doubt if we could find anything better.

When they brought out the first course, I didn't think the table would hold it up, but it did. We piled a little of everything on our dishes, let out our belts, and then went back for seconds. (By that time, most of us had decided to stay in the dining room and help hold up the table. Anyway, Diane Conlin and her glass platter were in the living room and we were getting too weak to walk around it.) The cakes and pies they had for dessert were heavenly, and the table groaned again under their weight. Somehow, though, we finished them down to the last crumb.

Ray and Janice Catozzi brought some paper napkins with "Green Mountain Club" printed on them. They were so popular, that most of us took them home for souvenirs.

There were several distinguished guests present, whom I think I ought to mention. Five people came all the way from the Worcester section, including our old friends, the Greens. It was good to see Dart Noyes again. I guess she must have smelled the coffee cooking way down in Bennington, and decided to come up and have a taste. Just so she won't forget it too soon, we spilled a little on her to take

back. Mr. Paul Larson was there. He's a member of the younger set. Right now he does most of his settin' on his Mama's lap, but he's getting around a lot faster than last year. Our own famous inventor was there too. I guess you all remember the Valiquette stove. Harold really has a wonderful invention now. It's a new kind of glass to wear in your eye-glasses. It should be mighty useful on those long stormy hikes. I looked through his own pair of glasses myself and I couldn't see a speck of dust anywhere. I understand he's still taking orders for Christmas, with a free sample of awning cloth to every pair. Shirley Morris held up a long distance telephone call while she came. She told her party she'd call back in twenty minutes, but instead, she came to Beechwood and forgot about the twenty minutes. I always wondered why it took so long for those calls to go through.

Frances Green entertained us with colored slides of wild flowers along the Trail. They certainly were lovely, and I don't wonder that she forgot she was sitting in a brook when she took some of them. It was well worth it.

Ray Catozzi showed colored movies of the ice follies and the circus, and of our sugaring-off party last spring. It's too bad he didn't tell Eleanor Walker she was in the last ones, though, for she might not have fallen asleep and missed them. I guess that fifth piece of cake was too much for her.

Somehow or other, this annual event has become a tradition in our family. We wouldn't miss it for anything. I guess there are a lot of others who feel the same way about it, because we had a record crowd, and 55 people can't be wrong.

CLARENDON GORGE TO THE GULF
ROAD
by
Marjorie Allard

November 25th was a bright, crisp Sunday morning when eleven hikers set out on the last lap of the End-to-End hike over the Killington Section.

We started at Clarendon Gorge, well equipped with red jackets, shirts etc. as provision against trigger-happy deer hunters. Mary Jennings and Veda Knipes very thoughtfully brought a good supply of red bandannas for those who had forgotten their hunting shirts.

As we went along the Trail the views from the look-off points, and the snowy woods around us grew more and more beautiful. We met a couple of kind gentlemen who advised us, "Just follow the white paint marks on the trees. Those are blazes." Thanks to them we made it safely to Spring Lake, the lunch stop. The deer hunters appeared to be doing quite well - they bagged four deer in the vicinity of the shelter - but thanks to all our bright color, we were not mistaken for a wandering herd.

I hadn't been to Spring Lake since before the Shelter was begun, and was seeing the whole thing for the first time. The location is one of the most beautiful on the Trail, and the Valiquette stove did a very good job of warming up the place. It didn't take us too long to get dinner either. The Shelter is a grand addition to our section of the Trail !

Just before we left for Buffam Shelter and the Gulf road Harold Valiquette arrived. His coming made it eight hardy souls who had really covered Killington Section, End-to-End. Good work !

The rest of the afternoon was spent in covering the Trail to the Gulf road. There was more snow than some of us had expected (wet feet !), but we made it down to the road by sunset where we met the cars which took us home.

We all agreed that the hike was successful - perfect weather and a beautiful section of Trail. It was a good ending to the End-to-End hiking project !

END*TO*END THE EASY WAY

To be eligible for the End-to-End award the 263 miles of The Long Trail need not be done on one continuous journey. Stretches may be done here and there, connecting up one trip with where you left off on a previous one.

With the help of the Guide Book and with some thought to planning your trips on The Long Trail, the End-to-End award may be yours before too long.

According to the Guide Book, 166 hours of actual hiking time is needed. "The hiking time is based on a speed of two miles per hour, plus $\frac{1}{2}$ hour for each thousand feet of climbing. This does not include time out to rest." This estimate is for the average hiker with a moderate pack.

One of the joys of mountain climbing is that you may choose your own speed of travel. When you are under your own power, the trees do not seem to be going in the other direction as they do appear to be when speeding by in a train or car. On a mountain climbing trip you may stop whenever you wish, rest beneath the trees and be a part of the peace and contentment they enjoy.

FOUND

After the Beechwood party we found 1 red skicap, 1 red cup and 1 pyrex pie plate. Call 1910

TESTIMONY OF TRESPASS
ON BUTTO N HILL

Deponent - Mrs. Newhall
Party of the 2nd part-
Mr. Newhall

The following testimony is a record of an Expedition*** in which there is much truth and more feeling.

The Expedition, arriving at the junction of sundry public ways, a brook, and assorted ruts and ditches, did park their conveyance inconspicuously between a rut and a blade of grass (dead). Following white signs indicating The Long Trail, the party entered on a side road*** testimony regarding the first half mile is incoherent, deponent claiming great distress in breathing and nether limbs, but does confirm the road goes up hill.

At a decrepit sugar house, the witness regained the company of the party of the second part, hereinafter referred to as Carl to eliminate confusion. This was accomplished by diversionary tactics and moving down a slight dip at a gallop. The Trail here leaves the old road to follow an older one into a woodlot in search of Buffam Shelter. Said shelter was inspected and found to be in satisfactory condition, and in environs most attractive for summer use.

The parties passed on through pleasant wooded ways, slipping and scrambling through half-frozen snow past a wood-cutters hut, and disdained the pointing arrow of the Trail sign. With deliberate intent and malice aforethought they did turn right*** and testimony of principal witness takes note of rude and insulting remarks aimed at prominent "No Trespassing" signs stationed on trees beyond the fence. No response was noted.

4
Making their way on through neglected grazing ground, The Expedition floundered to a boulder and sat to view the country to south and east with great complacency, deponent again claiming extreme discomfort (an obvious subterfuge).

At this point, the snow began to thin rapidly, and presently disappeared altogether. Still moving in an easterly direction, the party next entered a wooded area, with Carl gradually gaining a lead of several furlongs (fur of a Spring-Bok used as base for computation). Witness described the terrain as rising, a phenomenon not uncommon to the locale.

Emerging into an opening, after losing a hat and part of a temper among unfriendly blackberry bushes, the deponent states she encountered no further barriers. The opening proved to be a broad band of grass and rock extending vertically to the top of the hill, accessible by a certain amount of huffing and scrabbling. Some time was lost by frequent inspections of the valley, rapidly opening up behind the climber. Party of the second part is known to have been sitting patiently on a rock at the top during much of this time.

The group reformed at the summit, and called a halt for a conference and to gorge themselves on crackers and cheese. The witness then declares they formed a flanking movement to the west, intersected The Long Trail at a point marked by skunk tracks and a beech tree, and moved rapidly down hill toward the car. Snow was again encountered, which facilitated such rapid progress.

The Expedition was considered highly satisfactory by both witnesses. We offer as corroborative evidence a firm determination to go back next spring and do it again.

IT'S CHRISTMAS TREE TIME

During the next few days thousands of people all over the country will be selecting a tree to become the center of Christmas festivities in their homes. The kind of tree popular for this purpose varies somewhat in different parts of the country. In our own section balsam fir is perhaps the best liked. Its well-shaped branches together with the ability of its needles to withstand the warmth of our homes makes it especially desirable. Black and white spruce and red cedar are also often used. In the southern states pine is the popular variety while on the west coast the douglas fir, the second largest sized tree in the U.S., is the favorite.

Whatever variety of tree you prefer there are some things to remember about its selection. In the first place, if you are going into the woods to cut your own tree make sure that you first get permission from the owner of the property. Next, make your choice carefully, considering size in comparison with where you plan to use it; evenness, and spacing of branches. Look the tree over from all sides. Be sure you have the tree you want before you cut it. Cut the tree cleanly, near the ground. Don't lop off the top of a much larger tree than you need!

When you have your tree home take good care of it until time to bring it in the house, if you expect it to last well through the holidays. Warmth and exposure to wind will make its needles drop, so keep it in a cool, protected spot outdoors, or in an unheated garage.

Once indoors your tree will last much longer if placed in water. There are commercial containers available which hold water, or one may be quite easily improvised. Placing the tree in

a pail of water with stones to keep it from tipping, and covering the pail with a wooden cover in which a hole for the stump of the tree has been bored, is one satisfactory way of providing water. One Christmas tree expert suggests adding one cup of sugar or molasses to each gallon of water. The exact theory back of this suggestion is not clear but people who have tried it claim that the needles stay on longer under this treatment.

There are many theories as to the origin of the Christmas tree custom. One popular one is that it originated in Germany when Martin Luther, a 16th century religious leader, noticed the great beauty of a forest evergreen in the winter moonlight. Impressed by what he had seen, so the story goes, he wanted to share it with his family. Accordingly, he cut a small tree and took it home where he set it up and lighted it with candles.

A popular belief as to how the custom came to this country is that the Hessians, who were employed by England to fight against the colonists, being homesick, inaugurated the idea as a link with their homeland.

Whatever your preference as to type, and whatever your belief as to the origin of the custom, if you want to make your Christmas tree 'good to the last needle' here's an idea. In the December issue of American Home, Wm. E. Bensyl describes how, after Christmas, he pruned the branches from his tree and used them to hold down leaves in his garden; cut the trunk into firewood; in the spring stripped the brown needles to mulch blueberries; and finally used the bare, twiggy branches as support for his early peas! Mr. Bensyl may not be a Yankee but that's Yankee thrift if you ever saw it!

MERRY CHRISTMAS and
HAPPY NEW YEAR.



Vol. 5 No. 1

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Jan. 1952

ANNUAL MEETING FRIDAY - JANUARY 25th

The annual meeting of the Killington Section GMC will be held Friday evening, January 25th at 7:30 P.M.

Harold Valiquette has kindly offered us the use of the Green Mt. Awning Co., workshop, at 93 Killington Ave., for our meeting.

Carl Nowhall has movies and slides taken on various trips in Maine and Vermont to show us and Betty Ball has slides taken on her trip to the Gaspé last summer.

The Photography Contest will be held and the Club's collection of snapshots will be on hand to be looked over.

As an innovation this year coffee and doughnuts will be served after the meeting.

On the business side there will be reports from officers and committees and the election of officers for 1952. Craigie Perkins and Fred Field have been appointed as a nominating committee to present a slate of officers.

This is your opportunity to get up to date on the work and activities of the club and to give us your suggestions for the coming year. It is also a chance to get better acquainted and exchange ideas on subjects of common interest. So bring your cup, we'll provide the coffee and doughnuts, and join us for a good GMC session on the 25th.

PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

Just a final reminder to bring your favorite slide and/or snapshot for the Photography Contest at the annual meeting. There will be a prize in each class. To be eligible for the prizes pictures must have been taken on the Long Trail or on a regular GMC outing sometime during the past year. The more pictures the more interest, so bring them along.

If you haven't already given any contributions you may have for the Club's collection to Janis Catozzi bring them to her at the annual meeting. She will take the prints if you care to donate them or will get prints made if you will loan her the films. It helps to have the place, date, and names of any people shown, accompany the pictures.

COMING OUTING

by
Charlotte Rutkowski

TIME - Sunday, January 20th
PLACE - Tucker Lodge

Our schedule would not be complete if we didn't have at least one winter hike into Tucker Lodge. Usually scheduled around this time, and conveniently located near Pico, Tucker draws a pretty good crowd of the skiers in the Club as well as the usual hikers. So pack your skis or snowshoes and a good lunch and away to Tucker!

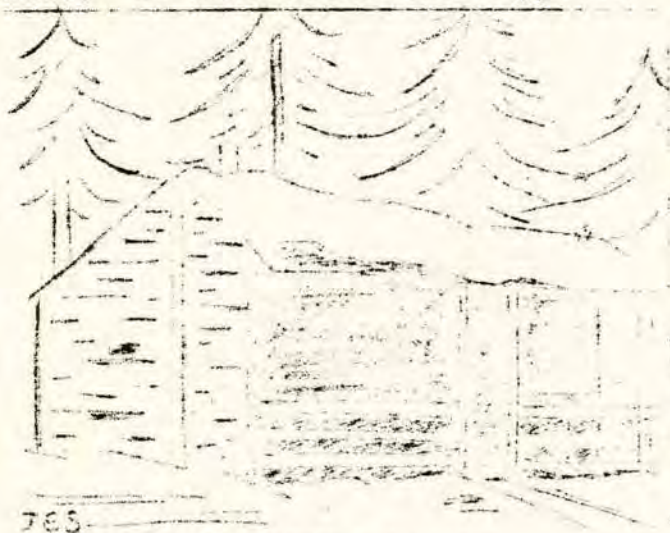
CLARENDON SHELTER NEEDS REPAIRS

2

Clarendon Shelter is an old favorite of a great many Killington Section hikers. It was built in 1921 and has weathered many a storm. Now it is old and leaky, but still a welcome sight to many who hike over The Long Trail and wish to make it a stop-over place between the Spring Lake Camp and Governor Clement Shelter.

Situated in a beautiful pine grove, close to an ever flowing brook, it is one of The Long Trail's beauty spots.

The shelter needs a new roof. It also needs some type of



CLARENDON SHELTER

wall siding. During the past years the sides have been repaired by nailing roofing paper over worn boards. While this is an inexpensive method of repairing the walls, it doesn't last very long. Perhaps it would be less expensive in the long run, to apply something more durable. This is something for the Shelters Committee to work out.

Another idea that has come to mind is, closing the shelter in to make it a more weather proof, all season camp. A window could be put in the back of the camp and hinged doors, similar to the Spring Lake camp doors could be installed. This would provide a closed camp for winter use and for summer use the doors could be swung open.

CLARENDON SHELTER BENEFIT CARD PARTY JAN. #1

Because Clarendon Shelter is in need of major repairs and because materials as well as volunteer labor are going to be needed, the Killington Section of the GMC is having a benefit card party at the home of Vera Perkins, 242 South Main Street.

The date set for the party is Thursday, January 31st.

The time set for the party is 7:30 PM.

Refreshments will be served and a prize given to the highest scorer at each table.

Mrs. Harold Valiquette is contributing a door prize.

A contribution of 50 cents from each player is requested. No tickets will be sold but a member of the Card Party Committee will call on you for your support of this worth while project.

The Committee includes the following:

Harold Valiquette, Chairman
Thelma Valiquette

Vera Perkins
Mary Jennings
Veda Knipes
Mary Perkins
Carl Nowhall

PERSONALS

We have all missed Helen Field on the hikes lately. She has had a light case of pneumonia.

Betty Ball spent the holidays with her folks in Florida. She came back with a grand tan.

Pres. Roy Woodelton was in town and at Pico for skiing during Christmas week.

As this is being written a work party is being held at Tucker Lodge. A report will be given in the next issue.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

MCLAUGHLIN FALLS

by
Diana Conlon

Where were you Sunday, Dec.
16th ?

We are beginning to think the McLaughlin Falls Hike is jinxed for weather. Last year it was scheduled the day after the big hurricane. This year, the day in question came after a heavy snowstorm and was cold, the coldest to date - something-or-other below zero. No one dared to say for sure, but my guess was about 10 below on the mountain.

Perhaps it was the pre-Christmas rush instead of the weather that kept the attendance down to seven. Craigue Perkins appeared of course, and Vera, the Newhalls, Mr. Bradder, our camp host for the day, George and I, and Punch. We were all bundled up too, and above our ears. The air was crystal clear and the sun bright and warming. It was, as Vera said, "a winter day one dreams about." Actually it turned out to be one of the nicest winter hikes.

After climbing the Notch Road we travelled along unbroken snow of the Wheelerville Road to McLaughlin Falls. The view of Pico, Killington, and Little Killington along the way was really beautiful with the sun highlighting the frosted mountain tops.

Our modes of transportation varied; one on foot, four on snowshoes, and two on skis. (Trudging up the Notch Road carrying skis, I would gladly have traded my choice for a pair of snowshoes. However, the trip back was worth it. We were first down with the least effort.)

On arrival at the Fall's camp, Wil Bradder set to work to build us a roaring fire. At first we had a few qualms and doubts as Wil's bread and butter job is "Fire Prevention". Despite

this fact however, we soon had a good fire, a cozy camp and sizzling hamburgs. The boys did a wonderful job cooking while the girls toasted their toes in the oven. Cold toes were the only evidence of the weather, and they were soon taken care of.

Before leaving camp we had a short hike to view the Falls with its winter ice cap and to take pictures.

By the time we started for home the mountains had taken on a rosy glow so our return trip was fast and to the point before the sun went down.

It was a grand day and we wish you could have been with us.

A WINTER DAY AT SPRING LAKE

It was a good winter day to be out in the woods. As fourteen hikers walked up the road from the iron bridge near Cuttingsville there was some speculation as to whether snow shoes would be needed when we reached the wood road leading up to Spring Lake Camp. All but three of the hikers were carrying their snow shoes, just in case---. They were right !!

On reaching camp we found the stove-pipe removed from the stove and the grate taken out. Harold Valiquette had his stove in good working order after some concentrated effort on the part of a few of the hustlers. He also put some asbestos matting underneath the stove for fire protection.

Soon a fire was warming the camp, snow was melting in the coffee pot, and various types of food were being heated.

We sat around camp for a while discussing club plans and projects before starting for home.

At the end of the wood road, in a clearing, a game of fox and geese was a big attraction.

THE 1948 WATER POLLUTION CONTROL ACT

The first Federal Law relating to water pollution was passed by Congress in 1886. It prohibited the dumping of refuse in New York Harbor. During the next fifty years several additional laws were passed but they dealt only with those forms of pollution which might affect navigation.

We have now come to realize the value of clean rivers and lakes in connection with recreation, fish and wild life, drinking water supply, irrigation and industrial uses. But getting the necessary legislation through Congress is a very difficult matter.

In 1944 the Surgeon General was empowered to investigate methods of purification. In 1946 the Fish and Wildlife Service, and the Bureau of Mines were given authority to study the results of pollution. These agencies reported that an investigation should be made. They had no authority to act.

The 1948 Act has been widely advertised as a big step toward the solution of the problem. The Surgeon General is directed to draw up a comprehensive program for the control of pollution in the interstate waters only. He is directed to give out information, make available the results of research, and to encourage cooperation between the states. Up to June 1951 there had been no approval given by Congress to any such interstate compacts.

The procedure for taking legal action under the law is very complicated. If pollution enters a stream and endangers the health or welfare of people in any other state, a public nuisance is said to exist. If the Surgeon General notices it he informs the offending state. He may even make recommendations. If no action which might improve

conditions has been started within a certain time, the Surgeon General calls this to the attention of the offending state and he may threaten to bring suit.

If nothing is done the Federal Security Administration may hold a hearing on the case before a special board which may recommend that certain action be taken by the state. If after a reasonable time no action is taken, the Administration may, with the consent of the water pollution control agency of the offending state, request the Attorney General to start suit.

If such suit ever gets through the courts and pollution is found to exist, the judgement must take into consideration the "economic feasibility" of correcting conditions. In other words the public must pay for proving to the offender that he will make money by correcting the condition or nothing need be done about it.

The bill also authorizes the appropriation of about \$100,000,000 to be loaned to the states and cities to help them build treatment plants. Up to June 1951 no money had been actually appropriated.

Some survey work has been done under the provisions of this act. There are about two hundred sixty watersheds in the country, only about half of which can be reached by laws like the 1948 Act. There have been set up but few interstate compacts that provide any real control of pollution.

Of the estimated twenty thousand sources of pollution about half are municipalities and about half are industrial. Many of these need to use the water from the lakes or streams on which they are located and are in favor of controlling the pollution of others but will never stop their own pollution until compelled to by law.

It will take a much more compelling law than the badly misnamed Water Pollution Control Act of 1948.



JCS
Vol. 5 No. 2

Killington Section G.M.C.

February 1952

REPORT FROM OUR PAST PRESIDENT

Now that 1951 has drawn to a close, the Killington Section of the GMC can look back on a very successful year.

The highlight of the past season was the completion and dedication of Spring Lake Camp. Next was our working over of our complete section of the trail and putting it in good shape. Also our new program of Section "end to end" hikes was very well attended.

If we can have as much co-operation and interest this next year as we have had in the past, we can look forward to a very successful 1952.

Churchill Scott.

A MESSAGE FROM OUR NEW PRESIDENT

I would like to thank you for my nomination and election as president of the Killington Section, Green Mountain Club.

I hope that, with the same hearty cooperation as we have had in the previous years, we can look forward to a very enjoyable year.

The following people have been good enough to lend their assistance and guidance as chairmen of standing committees:

Photography - Jan Catozzi
Trails - Craigie Perkins
Shelters - Carl Newhall
Outing - Vera Perkins

George Conlon.

KILLINGTON SECTION'S ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Killington Section of the GMC was held January 25th at the plant of The Green Mountain Avning Co., in Rutland.

George Conlon was elected president; Vera Perkins, vice president; Eleanor Walker, secretary-treasurer.

Helen Field and Churchill Scott won the photography contest. Many pictures were added to the Club's album of interesting snapshots.

A sum not to exceed two hundred dollars was voted for the repair of Pico shelter.

The Shelters committee chairman, Harold Valiquette, reported that he would investigate the possibility of closing in the Clarendon shelter and give an estimate of the cost later.

The Trails committee chairman, Craigie Perkins, reported that our section of The Long Trail is in good condition. There are a few blowdowns north of Spring Lake and some young evergreens are growing up on the trail between Pico and Killington.

Fred Field reported that he had GMC insignia and Guide Books for anyone wishing to buy them.

Carl Newhall and Betty Ball showed some interesting kodachrome slides.

Coffee and doughnuts were served by Thelma Valiquette and Mary Jennings.

TREASURER'S REPORT JAN. 1, 1952

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1951	\$622.92
Int. on money in the Bank	9.63
Received from Dues	151.50
Received from Card Party	25.00
Sale of three badges	1.50
Received from Rummage Sale	<u>106.71</u>
Total	\$ 917.26

DISBURSEMENTS

Trails and Shelters	\$ 85.28
Outing Committee	25.31
Prizes for Photo Contest	2.00
Paid to Janitor for room for annual meeting	2.00
Fred Field Ins. Co. for Ins. on Spring Lake C.	19.58
Main Club for Badges & Guide Books	4.50
Dues to Main Club 1951	31.30
Smoke & Blazes cost for yr.	<u>50.94</u>
Total	\$ 220.91

Balance Cash on hand
Jan. 1, 1952 \$ 696.35

PERSONALS

Joseph Valequette has returned to St. Michael's College after having spent semester vacation with his parents, Tholma and Harold Valiquette.

William Allard has returned to the University Of Vermont

Charles Sabourin has returned to the College of Pharmacy, Boston.

FN. Michael Jennings, U.S. Navy is home on a two week leave from his Navy base in South Boston.

Charlotte Rutkowski is vacationing in Florida.

COMING EVENTS

Place: Clarendon Shelter
Time: Sunday, Feb. 24th
leave Meldon school at 11 AM.

Place: Pine Hill
Time: Sunday, March 9th
leave Meldon school at 11 AM.
If the weather permits there may be skating on the pond.

For further information on these hikes call 1910, V. Perkins.

Outing Committee Chmn.

NEW SCHEDULE

The 1952 Schedule of Outings will be mailed with the next issue of SMOKE & BLAZES.

If members have any suggestions as to where they would like to go on scheduled hikes, call Vera Perkins, Outing Committee Chairman, and she will be glad to try to use your suggestion.

If you have ideas about different types of outings such as social gatherings, indoor meetings etc., let's hear from you.

PERSONALS

Dan Jennings is home from St. Michael's College recuperating from a bronchial infection.

Darthea Noyes has returned to her work after being absent for some time because of a broken leg.

Bernice Tuttle is home from the Rutland Hospital making a satisfactory recovery after an automobile accident.

We like to keep informed about what our members are doing. If you have any news for our PERSONAL column, please send it to SMOKE & BLAZES, 127 BELLEVUE AVE. Rutland, Vt.

TUCKER SERVES AGAIN

by
Thelma Valiquette

5

sandwich makers; the contributors; and all those who attended.

THE WINTER WEEKEND

Once upon a time in the year 1952, January 20th, to be exact, members of the Killington Section left the city to join a party already at Tucker Lodge.

Craigie Perkins, the Carl Newhalls, the George Conlons, arriving at Tucker the night before had succeeded in warming the lodge. The evening was enjoyably spent popping corn etc., and then the Conlons left for Rutland.

When we arrived at noon our aforesaid party had the fire ready for our cooking needs. Betty Ball and Eleanor Walker decided they hadn't hiked enough so before eating they ventured out on the Blue Trail. By the time they came back most of us had eaten and were ready to start out again. Churchill, Vera, Mary J., and I started out on the Blue Trail, Churchill carrying his snowshoes while we attempted to wear ours. The trail being slippery from the crusted snow and decidedly on a slant at some points, we found it wiser to wear our snowshoes on our backs.

We brought hobble bush back for interior decorating.

Harold left camp and hiked to his car at the parking area, then drove around to meet us just above the Perkins' camp and brought us safely home.

Darbie Allard and Martha Hakens enjoyed the company of Balik, the Pico St. Bernard dog. Walt Hakens and the seven remaining at camp came out to their cars in the parking area at Pico.

CARD PARTY REES \$50.20

Splendid cooperation accomplished this. Our thanks go to the Valiquettes for the very special door prize; to Jan and Ray Catozzi for the napkins; the committee; the chair movers; the

After having become more or less resigned to the idea that the 'winter' was to be lacking from the weekend this year, we were suprised and delighted on Saturday A.M. February 9th to see snow. (We always knew it was a great help to have our weather man, Mr. Kirk, with us!)

The advance guard, Carl Newhall and Craigie Perkins arrived at camp Sat. A.M. with the weekend supplies -- that all important food! By afternoon, when the rest of us arrived, camp was warm and cozy. However, not wishing to waste any of a perfect afternoon, everyone took off for the woods almost immediately. After good hikes we were all back at camp by 5:30 to greet new arrivals and serve our turns in the preparation of supper.

The evening card games were interrupted for quick trips outdoors to look for the eclipse on the moon. (We learned later it wasn't due until the next night!)

Our good luck hold and Sunday was another fine day. Everyone got outdoors soon after breakfast for hiking and skiing. By one o'clock we were all back and, with more arrivals from town, there were 22 who answered the call to an excellent fricassee chicken dinner. Then more hikes and skiing for most, though a few chose instead a Sunday afternoon nap by the fire.

The party began to break up late in the afternoon. Everyone left reluctantly, declaring it the best 'winter weekend' to date.

The Club's appreciation goes to Maxine and Carl for the good job they did in preparing for the meals; to Mary and Craigie for the use of their camp; and to all the people who made the weekend a success by coming!

4

KILLINGTON SECTION
MEMBERSHIP LIST 1952

Barbara Allard
William Allard
Marjory Allard
Elizabeth Ball
Maude Canty
Janis Catozzi
Jimmie Catozzi
Johnny Catozzi
Ray Catozzi
Dianne Conlon
George Conlon
L. Leland Dudley
Virginia Dudley
Kelley Emslie
Edith Ewald
Fred Field
Helen Field
Tommy Field
Ruth Fostman
Martha Hakin
Daniel Jennings
Mary Jennings
Michael Jennings
Anne Jones
Joseph Jones
George Kirk
Roderick Knipes
Veda Knipes
Ruth LaBrake
Carl Newhall
Maxine Newhall
Pearle Nichols
Darthea Noyes
Heather Page
Getty Page
Craigie Perkins
Mary Perkins
Vera Perkins
Francis Rice
Charlotte Rutkowski

Charles Sabourin
Jane Sabourin
Addie Spaulding
Gale Spaulding
Robert Spaulding
Marilyn Trop
Lula Tye
Harold Valiquette
Thelma Valiquette
Joseph Valiquette
M. Eleanor Walker
Carlton Wilson Life Member
Matilda Goulding Life Member

To date we have a total membership of 53 paid members. Of course it is early in the year and many of last year's members have not sent in their dues. Last year the membership was 94. Let's try to increase that number by at least 30 more new members.

If you have any friends that might be interested in joining the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club, just let us know about them.

Your membership in the Green Mountain Club helps support an activity that makes the Green Mountains accessible to all who wish to hike on them. Your continued support is needed to carry on this work.

If your dues for 1952 have not been paid please detach the coupon below and mail it with your remittance to the treasurer.

If you have no need for the coupon, please pass it on to some one who may be interested.

Miss Eleanor Walker, Treasurer,
Killington Section, G.M.C.
87 Baxter Street,
Rutland, Vermont

Enclosed please find _____ for .

_____ adult membership at \$2.00 each.

_____ junior membership at \$1.50 each

For the year 1952

Signed _____



Vol. 5 No. 3

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

March 1952

COMING EVENTS

Time - Saturday, March 22nd
Place - Camp Sangamon, Pittsford

We are glad to be able to announce that the Sugar Party will be held at Camp Sangamon again this year, thanks to the kindness and hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Leone Smith. We are optimistic about the start of the sugar season and have set the date of the Sugar Party for Saturday, March 22nd.

Helen and Fred Field will be co-chairmen of the event and have as able assistants, Mary Jennings, Betty Ball, Harold Valiquette, Ray Catozzi and Craigie Perkins.

The menu, as is customary for Killington Section Sugar Parties, will consist of sugar-on-snow, pickles, doughnuts, and coffee.

We can't tell you the exact price yet as it depends on the cost of syrup this season, however this is not a money making proposition so the charge will be just enough to cover the cost - probably about 75¢.

We plan to have the sugar ready to serve about 6:30 P.M. Those who want to see something of the sugar making process and work up more of an appetite might like to go up in the afternoon. Whenever you go plan on walking in to camp from the highway as the camp road will not be open for cars.

After supper there will be Ping-pong and Square Dancing in

the Camp recreation hall - so you can all work off those extra calories!

The Sugar Party is one of those annual events to which we all look forward and Camp Sangamon is an ideal place for it. You'll be sorry if you miss this one!

Time - Sunday, April 6th
Place - Greenwall Shelter

We haven't done this one for several years and then not at this season. The Trail leads south from the Wallingford - East Wallingford Gulf road. It is anybody's guess how successful we'll be in following it this time of year as the last mile runs through open pastures and crosses several side roads. It will be wise to follow the advice of the Guide Book and "Watch carefully for white blazes on barns, fences, and rocks." A little difficulty should add to the interest however.

The distance from the Gulf road to Greenwall is only one and three-fourths miles so there should be time for getting lost and found at least a couple of times! If we get completely stymied we can always reverse our direction and visit our own Buffum Shelter.

Although wet under foot, early spring can be pretty fine overhead and, given any luck with the weather, this should be a good and not too strenuous day's outing.

NEW SCHEDULES OUT

Schedule cards showing the outings planned through July 20th are enclosed with this copy of Smoke and Blazes. We think there are some you won't want to miss. So why not check your calendar right now and plan for them?

Details on the outings are always given in Smoke and Blazes under 'Coming Events' and a reminder with starting time, meeting place etc., usually appears in the Rutland Herald. We are trying now to have these Herald notices appear on the Thursday preceding each hike. So---read your papers and don't miss the fun.

FUN WITH NOBBLE BUM

It's not too late to try forcing a few branches for early bloom. Several members have had a lot of fun and some very nice bouquets from branches of 'hobble bush' gathered on some of the late winter hikes. It's surprising how few people know these lovely blossoms.

ADDITIONS TO THE
1952 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Martha Adams
 Helen Bailey
 Anna E. Borg
 Madeline Bradder
 Wilbur Bradder
 Walter Hokin
 James Hayward
 Jack Martin
 Janet F. Martin
 George McHaster
 David Perkins
 Robert Perkins
 Ellen Russell
 Leone Smith
 Bernice Tuttle
 Lucy Bishop

RIDDLE

What tree has colors wrapped
around
That can be wound up or unwound?

EXECUTIVE TESTING

At a recent meeting of the Executive committee held at the home of the President, George Conlón, the budget for the year was made up and the new hike schedule approved.

ABOUT FOILS WE KNOW

Congratulations go to Ethel and Churchill Scott on the birth of their second son.

Marjorie Allard visited in New York during a recent vacation from her teaching duties in the Home Economics Department of West Rutland High School.

Larry and Craiguo Perkins are grandparents again, their second grandson having arrived on February 19th.

Charles Sabourin is spending his mid-term vacation at his home on Baxter Street.

Janet and Jack Martin will spend a few days in Rutland this month before leaving for Fort Sill, Oklahoma. They have been living in Bordentown, N.J. while Jack has been at Fort Dix for basic training.

Charlotte Rutkowski has been having her annual winter vacation in Florida.

We are glad to hear that Lu Tye expects to be back in her office again soon after having been confined to her home for more than a week with the grippe.

We suspect that others of our members have been ill recently due to the prevailing epidemic of grippe, colds, and whatnot. We wish them all a speedy recovery.

Often on the first of May
Children round the table play.
(Maypole)

by
Ruth A. Postman

Sunday, February 24th was one of the most beautiful winter days. In spite of the outdoor activities of the Winter Carnival in Rutland, sixteen members of the Killington Section (including Punch Conlon) left Rutland at eleven o'clock for Clarendon Shelter.

The cars were left on the highway as far out of the line of traffic as possible. In fact one was backed so far into a snowbank that it had to be shoveled out.

We all donned our snowshoes and started up the old road trail, which I am sure was at least five feet higher than it is in summer. It was perfect for snowshoeing and we took our time, looking for signs of wildlife. We saw several chickadees, one gray squirrel; heard woodpeckers, and saw rabbit and squirrel tracks.

When we slow pokes arrived the men had a fire started in the tricky stove. At least there was smoke so there must have been a fire. As we neared the shelter we heard sweet music coming from the upper bunks via George Conlon's bite size radio.

It wasn't long before there were two good fires roaring. We dug out the outdoor fireplace and with the good wood supplied by our axemen, Carl Newhall and the others, dinner was soon ready and so were we. The coffee was the best ever.

After dinner some took sun baths, some short hikes, some did snow sculpturing while the men looked over the condition of the shelter with the idea of estimating material needed for repairs.

As always the time comes to leave for home and after signing the new register we were on our way.

We missed Mary Perkins but understood just how busy she must have been. All in all it was a very pleasant trip.

A place not far from home is often neglected as a destination for a hike, and far off places are usually preferred. Our Sunday hike of March 9th proved that right in our own city of Rutland a walk over the wooded slopes of Pine Hill can be a delightful adventure.

There was snow enough in the woods to warrant the use of snow shoes and skis. As we walked up the hill from Evergreen Avenue we could see the homes in the city below and to the east. Talk centered around the idea of developing the Pine Hill area as a recreation center. We learned that Harold Valiquette is on the Chamber of Commerce committee that is looking into plans for the development.

When we reached Rocky Pond we hesitated a moment and wondered if the ice would be safe for crossing on it. Harold was in the lead and we decided that if it would hold him up, it would be safe for the rest of the party. We crossed the pond without a mishap and discovered that the ice was more than a foot thick.

Big snowflakes were slowly falling. The sky was steel gray with just a hint that the sun might shine. It didn't take long to get the fire going for Vera had brought along kindling. The coffee boiled in record time and knapsacks were unloaded and lunches eaten.

It is always nice to go home by another trail whenever possible so we hiked on to Muddy Pond and over the trail in back of the Country Club. We came out at the ski tow and watched the skiers for a while. Before we had started out on our hike, one car had been parked here so that drivers of the other cars could be given a ride back to the starting place on Evergreen Avenue. This worked out well for all except Ray and his shovel.

VERMONT SUMMER CAMPS

Some time ago a party of over night campers from Rutland approached a G.M.C. Camp to spend the night. The Camp was thoroughly occupied by a group from a summer camp. This group made it known in no uncertain terms that the Camp was occupied and that their Councilor did not want any other party there when they were there. These people simply did not know the rules of Camp hospitality.

While a work party was repairing a Camp roof they found carved deeply in the roofing paper the name of a summer camp and the names of several summer campers. Proper supervision would have prevented this damage.

Most of us have met on the Trail groups of twenty or more boys or girls heading for some Shelter to spend the night. Even under good leadership such a mob would monopolize the Shelter to such an extent that other hikers could not use it.

Traditionally the facilities of The Green Mountain Club have been available to all persons who use them properly. It seems that some do not use them properly, perhaps through excusable ignorance of camping customs.

In consideration of this situation the Killington Section resolved at their annual meeting that the Trustees of The Green Mountain Club should consider taking the following steps: a letter should be sent to all Vermont Summer Camps offering to them the use of our Trails and Camps; requesting that groups from the summer camps be limited to a reasonable number (perhaps eight or ten) under proper supervision; and suggesting that our slide collection be shown to their campers.

Such action should make the Camp managements feel a little more responsible without causing any hard feelings. If the campers

themselves had a more complete picture of the significance of The Long Trail they would be less thoughtless of the rights of other hikers and less destructive to Club property.

TRACES AND TRACKING

One of the most attractive books on tracks is a 683 page volume filled with pictures and diagrams. A reading of this volume by a person with no great experience, but with average intelligence, will convince him that this tract on tracks has to do only with those of the iron horse, which, if we may borrow the bird hunter's expression (thank you), is somewhat beside the point.

So let us lay our musty book aside and go out into the open air. Let us orient ourselves. Above us floats the sky. Around us are our surroundings. Directly beneath us lies the snow covered ground.

The proverbial test of the tracker is this: Can he follow an elephant in six feet of snow with a bell round his neck? Can you? With a bell round your neck! How silly!

As we look around us the first tracks we notice are our own. They go where we go. They stop when we stop. In fact they seem to be following us. But enough of such distractions.

What is this track like a backfield formation? It is the bunny rabbit, otherwise known as the varying or dyed hair. See how he goes in leaps and bounds. Sometimes he leaps. This is leap year.

The pussy cat also makes tracks. But this is not the track of the common pussy. It is that of the striped pussy. If we follow quickly perhaps we shall surprise him! But no, rather let us make tracks the other way!

To-night we shall read that new book about tracks "From Saratoga to Hialeah". It is a Book-of-the-Month selection. You can't go wrong for two dollars!



Vol. 5 No. 4

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

April 1952

COMING EVENTS

Time - Saturday P.M. Apr. 19th
Place - Deer Leap Circle Trail
Supper at Tucker Lodge

This should make a good afternoon trip with opportunities to suit all degrees of ambition. Our plan for the hike is to follow the Circle Trail, starting at the highway opposite the Long Trail Lodge, to where it joins The Long Trail north of Tucker Lodge, then along The Long Trail to Tucker for supper, and finally completing the circle by continuing on The Long Trail back to the highway. This is a total distance of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Those with a surplus of ambition might wish to go up over the Deer Leap Look-out Trail and come down onto the Circle Trail a short distance before it joins The Long Trail. This is only a little longer but is a considerably stiffer hike. We don't advise this route unless the trail is less wet and slippery than it usually is in mid April.

Those suffering with spring fever and desirous of taking it easy may go in to Tucker by the usual short route. This latter alternative would be good also for those who can't get away early but would like to join us for supper.

Tucker has good cooking facilities so why not bring a real cook-out supper. This is also a nice place to linger after a meal.

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, May 4th
Place - Bradder's Camp, Tinnmouth Channel.

Come on all you fishermen here's a chance to try your luck. For several years this first fishing season hike has been to Little Rocky Pond where we have found at least four fishermen for every possible fish. We aren't promising anything about your success at Tinnmouth but you can try!

For the non-fisherman this is an equally good set-up for an enjoyable day. There is plenty of hiking territory and the camp, the surroundings, and the Bradder's hospitality are all that anyone could wish.

NEW EASTER OUTFIT

The GNC coffee pot is appearing with a "new look" these days. "T" and Harold Valiquette have provided it with a fine, new, carrying bag of dark green awning cloth. Those Valiquettes are certainly handy folks to have around!

NOTICE

This is the last SMOKE AND BLAZES to be mailed to persons not on the 1952 Membership List.

If your dues have not been paid please send them to the Treas., Miss Eleanor Walker, 87 Baxter St., Rutland, Vermont.

To save expenses, only one copy of S. & B. is sent to a family.

Sugar Party
by
Carl Newhall

To a true Vermonter, the transition from winter to spring (with days considerably warmer but nights still on the wintry side) is associated with a most wonderful product of nature... maple syrup. To say maple syrup is a product of nature is stretching the point somewhat, for it is what man does with nature's raw material that makes it something wonderful.

As is customary every year, The Green Mountain Club organized a Sugar Party, in order that the members and friends could again observe the collecting of sap and the process of boiling down sap into syrup. Although the process is very interesting, it is the opportunity to eat a heavy syrup cooled on snow that makes a sugar party really enjoyable.

On March 22, the club gathered at Camp Sangamon in Pittsford for their annual sugar party. Through the kindness and hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Smith, the club had the use of the camp's kitchen, dining room and recreation hall. In the afternoon a whole bunch of us went in early, some carrying as much as a whole dozen doughnuts, or a box of napkins. Of course, we had our two pack horses, Harold Valiquette and Craigie Perkins loaded down with cans of syrup, jars of pickles, and other provisions. The rest of the crew stood by to drag them out of the mud if need be.

After completing the preliminary chores, everyone went to the sugar house where Mr. Smith was starting operations. The kids in the party took off after the collecting crew to help gather the sap, and ride back on the sled. Mr. Smith let sap into the evaporator and stoked up the

2. fires, and in no time had the sugar house so full of steam... the shutter-bugs were taking pictures of clouds of steam and very little else.

About five o'clock most everyone drifted back to the camp, where the fires were blazing and the syrup was boiling away. By the time the call to eat came, a very large crowd had gathered, and everyone dug into the sugar on snow, pickles, doughnuts... and here and there a ham sandwich, a la carte. The final count, including kitchen help and late comers, and the host's party, numbered 65.

The tables were cleared for cards, checkers, and chatter in the dining room, and in the recreation room there was ping-pong and more chatter, with a ring of chairs drawn up to and almost into the huge fireplace. As soon as the dishes were washed, Getty Page got us down to business and squared some sets for dancing. Before long, the hall was a beehive of activity, with the junior set indulging in a form of square dancing all their own...but with a little coaching and coaxing, the dancing was in full swing.

Members of the executive committee and interested onlookers discussed our Clarendon Shelter project. The meeting came to a sudden halt when a shortage of men had created such confusion in the square dancing that wives came looking for husbands with fire and determination in their eyes.

The party was a great success, due in large measure to the willing help of so many members in the kitchen and dining room. We owe a vote of thanks to all those who worked so hard to make the party a success.

We understand that several of our members have taken up square dancing and are to be in an exhibition dance soon.

April 6th turned out to be a dark rainy day so naturally nobody would want to go on a hike. Oh yeah? Well, Churchill and Scotty Scott, Maxine and Carl Newhall, Diana and George Conlin, and Crague Perkins just didn't know any better so the hike was held after all. On reaching the Trail crossing on the Gulf Road we were surprised to find almost a foot of very soggy snow. Since all didn't have snow-shoes with them it was decided to do a "Corrigan" and go to Buffam Shelter instead of Greenwall. The road was broken out so the going to the Shelter wasn't bad. Everything was found to be in good condition with some dry wood. A fire was soon built and the assorted menus were sizzled and bupped.

While splitting wood, Carl met with, or rather was overtaken by, a slight accident which caused him to lag a little behind for the rest of the day. Nothing serious, just a case of being too nearly worn out maybe. After dinner we talked ourselves into going for a hike further up the Trail. When we got up out of the woods the snow was gone from many places so we just wandered around where the going was best.

A skunk and several partridges were seen as well as many unidentified birds. Many stones weighing up to fifty pounds were found rolled over since the snow went away. Too heavy for skunks; a bear maybe? Or did somebody want to know what was under them and left no stone unturned till he found out? About four o'clock, after another cup of coffee, we went back to the cars. On the way who should we meet but Ray Catozzi trying to make up for a late start. Another successful outing and shame on those who couldn't be talked into going along.

Another page in the book of Green Mountain Club history is turned, and sadly read, in the death of Willis M. Ross. On April 3rd, 1952 at the age of 88 his journey on the long trail of life ended.

Willis Ross played a major role in the development of Vermont's Long Trail. In its early days he did the actual work of building many miles of it as well as securing permission to have The Green Mountain Club build it across private property.

The Willis Ross Camp at Stratton Pond was named in his honor. For many years he was chairman of the Trails committee. He also served as Clerk of The Green Mountain Club for a number of years. Until a few years ago, he hiked with Killington Section groups and told many interesting stories about the building of The Long Trail.

CONGRATULATIONS

On March 15th we received a card from Helen and Fred Field announcing the arrival of their son Peter Davenport Field.

We quote from the card :

"My mother calls me "Honey".
Brother Tommy says I'm "neat".
My grandmas rave about me.
They think I'm pretty sweet.
Gramp says I'm "like a little doll",
But I think I ought to mention
My Daddy loves me best of all.
I'm his latest tax exemption."

Vera Perkins has just returned from a trip to Durham, North Carolina. She also visited in Wilmington and Southern Pines in that state as well as Washington, D. C. She spent Easter Sunday in New York city.

THE STICK ACROSS THE TRAIL

by
James P. Taylor

It's just the same whether it's the trunk of a tree or a branch of a tree or a twig from a tree, across the trail. It's a barricade, expressing hostility, swearing "They shall not pass!" or it's a symbol, a sign of warning in friendly fashion spoken, saying, "Stop - Turn aside - No gangway here!"

In every case it's a lie, a winter-made, spring-revealed, summer-spoiling lie. And now there are scores of tree-trunk barricades that lie, and hundreds of tree-branch symbols that lie, and thousands of tree-twig signs that lie. They lie! For The Long Trail is an invitation. It entices all the world to walk a mountain-high, tree-embowered, free, open and easy path that begins where Vermont begins and ends where Vermont ends.

And we, the people of Vermont who made, must every spring again complete the Trail of Welcome by removing the liars from the path. He who tosses out a twig speaks a word of welcome to Vermont. He who throws out a branch speaks a sentence of welcome to Vermont. He who carries out logs speaks volumes.

Unhappy and accursed is he who takes no part in this eloquence of greeting.

Editor's note:

James P. Taylor is no longer with us. He was the father of The Long Trail and wrote the above words many years ago. What he had to say then about "The stick across the trail" applies today just as much as it ever did. Each spring after the winter winds, there is always work to be done on The Trail.

Let's get ready to "speak volumes".

ADDITIONS TO THE 1952 LIST OF MEMBERS

Clara Swall	Barbara Mellow
E. Larson	Joan Tomasi
Mrs. E. Larson	John Tamasi
E. E. Locke	Joy Wignett
Mrs. E. E. Locke	Helen Frink
Dale Carpenter	

PLEASE

LATEST DOGS ON CLARENDON SHUTTER

After a careful study of the possibilities of closing in Clarendon Shelter, the committee has finally decided that the work can be done without too much expense to the club. It is planned to board over the part now open, leaving a door and two window-less openings in the front with a window in each end and one window in the rear. The whole building will be covered with Masonite hard board with battens and trim. The openings in the front are to have hinged shutters that can be opened downward to form tables.

Carl Newhall, Chairman.

Wet

There's water on the treetops,
There's water on the grass,
There's water in the woodpile,
There's water in the sass.

There's water in the bushes,
There's water in the bed,
There's water in the coffee,
There's water in the bread.

There's water on the hilltop,
There's water in the vale,
There's water in the pack-bag,
There's water in the trail,

There's water in our path,
There's water on our feet,
There's water, water everywhere-
We see it in our sleep.

Frank M. Post, Burlington, Vt.



Vol.5 No.5

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

May 1952

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

All members of The Green Mountain Club are invited and urged to attend the Annual Meeting to be held at the Long Trail Lodge Chalet, Saturday, May 31st.

An interesting program has been arranged. By attending you will not only enjoy yourself but will also learn more about your Club.

The program is as follows:

May 31 - 11 A.M. Opening
 1 P.M. Dinner at Chalet
 2:15 " Lore business
 3 " Trustees Meet.
 Hiking, visiting,
 looking at albums
 6:30 P.M. Supper -
 Sugaring-off -
 Singing
 7:30 P.M. Speaker with
 slides
 8:30 P.M. Square Dancing,
 Games
 June 1-9:30 A.M. Hike to Little
 Rock Pond.

Vera Perkins is chairman of the program for the annual meeting and has given a detailed report of the plans for the meeting in the May issue of "The Long Trail News" which you will receive in a few days. Please read these details and note the change in Killington Section's June 1st hike - the Spring Lake Hike has been changed to Little Rock Pond.

This Memorial Day week-end is a long one. Enjoy it with The Green Mountain Club.

COMING EVENTS

TIME - Saturday, May 17, 2 P.M.
 PLACE - ?????????

This hike is a mystery so come along and help us solve it. Our destination (weather permitting) is a place mentioned in the Guide Book - That's the only clue we'll give you. See you Saturday, at 2 P.M. at Ieldon School.

TIME - Sunday, June 15th.
 PLACE - Stratton Pond

Those who made this trip last year remembered the 'June Finks' in bloom near the Pond and asked for a return trip.

There is a choice of routes on this one. Those who wish may take a side trail from the highway and reach the Pond via Stratton Mt. - a distance of $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Those who prefer a shorter route may follow the Long Trail directly to the Pond - a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. However you go its a grand trip.

To reach the Trail it will be necessary to drive in from the Wardsboro end of the highway as the road from East Arlington is not now passable.

GIFT FOR CLARENDON SHELTER

Mr. W.O. Wiley of the N.Y. Section, a good friend of GMC, has authorized that bills for the reconstruction of Clarendon Shelter up to the amount of \$250 may be sent to him. Thank you Mr. Wiley.

DEER LEAP CIRCLE TRIP

by
Marjorie Allard

The hike around the Deer Leap Circle Trail on April 19th turned out to be a surprise trip for the members who made it, in giving them a combined spring and winter hike.

Eleven people started from Long Trail Lodge. We missed the Catozzis, the Conlons, and the Newhalls, but they were giving their talents to the Square Dance Festival in Northfield.

The trail was steep but not too soggy until we came around to the north side of the hill. There we found plenty of nice soft snow - the kind that holds you up for two steps and drops you in up to your knees or hips for the next three. Of course this didn't dampen our spirits, but it certainly did a job on our jeans!

Along the way we saw a bird unfamiliar to most of us. Mr. Kirk was along and Betty Ball too, so we learned the creature's name - 'yellow-bellied sapsucker'. It was generally agreed that this would make a lovely insult, so several of the group tucked it away for future reference.

The snow left off suddenly a short distance before we got to Tucker. We wasted no time starting a fire and putting on the coffee.

After supper we waited in case anyone else showed up, decided they wouldn't, put out the fire and left. So of course we met Craigie and Churchill about five minutes later. They went on to Tucker as we finished the Circle back to the cars and drove home to Rutland.

ADDITIONS TO THE 1952 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Mr. and Mrs. A.C. Mason
Mr. Harry Russell

ABOUT FOLLS WE KNOW

We are glad to hear from Diane Conlon that her mother, Mrs. Gertrude MacLurray, is making a good recovery from a recent operation. We hope to see her out around again soon.

Charles Sabourin will work in the pharmacy at the Rutland Hospital this summer during his vacation from the Massachusetts School of Pharmacy.

We were sorry to learn that Marilyn Trop's mother was injured recently in an automobile accident while she was en route to visit Marilyn.

Carl Newhall's father, Carl Sr, has started on a three month trip to visit his daughter in California. He is driving out and camping all the way. This camping enthusiasm seems to run in families!

It is good to see Bernice Tuttle out and about again. We wish to extend our sympathy to her for the recent loss of her sister.

CLARENDON IS ON THE WAY

Clarendon Shelter is a gone goose....it came apart on a Wednesday night. The New Clarendon is going up as fast as the old one came down, too.

WORK PARTY SCHEDULE

May 10,	Saturday
"	11, Sunday
"	18, Sunday
"	24, Saturday
"	25, Sunday

If it isn't done by then, we'll let you know the rest of the schedule later.

Anyone who wants to help is welcome. Please call Carl Newhall, Shelter Chairman, during the week.

Trail Report

If hikers on the Killington Section of The Long Trail miss certain land marks such as blow-downs and brush jungles, blame it on Charlie Smith. That man is on the loose again. On Monday, April 28th in a pouring rain he took his pack and tools into Clarendon Shelter. Tuesday he cleared with axe and saw to the Gulf Road and walked back to Clarendon. Wednesday he mowed to the Gulf Road and walked back to Clarendon. Thursday he cleared trail to the Gov. Clement Shelter and walked back. Friday he mowed to the Gov. Clement Shelter and walked back to the Gorge where we picked him up.

"I like it," says Charlie. "I'd like to talk to some of these trail clearing committees. They go out and work their heads off and don't get anywhere just because they don't have the right tools. No, it isn't all in knowing how. Anybody can do it. You need a 36 or 42 inch pulp saw with a new sharp blade, about a number three. Take two small wedges, so you won't have to saw up from the under side of logs, or have to chop out your saw if the log sags and pinches. I like a light axe. Be sure the handle is straight grained and perfect. Sharpen it before you start and take an eight inch file with you. Don't try to work with dull tools. Take a scythe, not a bush hook, and a sharpening stone. Be careful not to bend the tip of the scythe or it will always give you trouble. Have a wrench so you can take the blade off for carrying. Go over the trail twice. First time, axe and saw; second time, mow. There's nothing to it. I like it."

So far this year Charlie has spent several days on the Bennington Section's trail, worked over the trail from Bromley to Bourn Pond for Manchester, done some work on the Forest Service's trail, and completely cleared our

Trail from the Gulf Road to the Gov. Clement Shelter. This work on the Killington Section's trail will give our boys more time for work on Clarendon and upkeep on our other shelters. We like it too, Charlie!

LUNCH FIRES

Section 7078 of the Vermont Statutes reads as follows:

"Fires in woods; penalty. No one shall build a fire in the woodlands of another without the permission of the owner, lessee, holder of right of way, or his authorized agent between April 1 and November 1. A person who builds a fire in or adjoining any woods shall totally extinguish such fire before leaving it. A person who violates a provision of this section shall be imprisoned not more than thirty days or fined not more than \$50. or both."

People hiking the Trail should build fires only in stoves or fire places at the camps and shelters. A little planning ahead will obviate the need for lunch fires. Green Mountain Club members should set a good example by complying with the law both on the Trail and on our Sectional outings.

PICTURES FOR OUR ALBUM

Janice Catezzi, chairman of the Photography committee, has requested that any one who has interesting pictures for the Killington Section's photo album, get in touch with her. She would like to borrow the negatives so that pictures could be made up.

The album will be on display at the annual meeting. If you can help to bring it up to date by adding new pictures, please call Jan at 1307-J. This is a worthwhile project and helps to preserve Club history. The pictures bring back memories of good times.

SQUARE DANCING

by
Getty Page

The Killington Section of The Green Mountain Club was well represented at the 3rd Annual Vermont Country Dance Festival held at Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont on April 19, 1952. Members of other sections were there too, but it is not the purpose of this article to cover that.

Ray and Jan Catozzi, George and Diane Conlon, Carl and Maxine Newhall, and Getty and Ann Page were the demonstrating set of the Rutland Square Dance Club under the direction of Dick Pasvolsky of the Rutland Recreation Department. At Northfield they demonstrated, with a few other selected sets, Venus and Mars, a square dance, and Haymakers Jig, a contra dance. Over 2,000 attended the festival.

The demonstrating team, above mentioned but still unnamed, started meeting in the fall and has met regularly each Thursday night since then with an occasional Sunday night rehearsal thrown in. Future appearances of the Eight Mountaineers call for exhibitions at a Square Dance Festival in Chester on May 16th, the American Legion's square dance in Rutland on May 30th and in Manchester, Vermont on May 31st.

The most unusual feature of this affair is that, while the Catozzis, Conlons, and Pages are square dancers from away back, the Newhalls had not square danced before this group started just a few months ago. This should give heart to those who say "Oh, it's too late for me to learn."

Contra or string dances originated in Vermont centuries ago, spread to all parts of the country but were then lost in most sections of Vermont. As one Vermonter put it, "It is a shame that the Californians should know more about 'The Loped Ear Mule' than we do in Vermont where it origi-

nated." One of the purposes of the Vermont Callers Association is to revive and maintain these dances which are Vermont's heritage.

Thirty years ago square dancing was a lost art except in the rural areas where it has always been popular. Henry Ford did more to revive it than anyone else and now it is as popular as any other type of dance in the cities as well as in the country.

Whether it be one set in a Vermont farm kitchen or 4,000 dancing on the Mall in Central Park (New York), it's a lot of fun, especially if the dancers look to its beauty, grace, rhythm and historical background, and not as a mere exercise or a chance to rough house.

Come dance with us !

Editor's note: Getty Page is the first and present president of the Vermont Callers Association. At the Killington Section's "Sugaring-Off" party for many years, Getty has been the caller. He also called at the annual meeting of the main Club a few years ago.

HIKE TO BRADDER'S CAMP May 4, 1952

Because of the operation "Girl Scout Camp Construction" many of our members could not attend this hike. They were busily engaged using their talents for a good cause.

In spite of the small number that came to the Bradder's Camp, a good time was enjoyed by all who came. This delightful spot in Timmouth is a place where one may enjoy the art of loafing in beautiful surroundings, or hiking over country roads or open pastures, or collecting epitaphs from an old grave yard. These are the things we did along with reading the Sunday paper and talking about this and that. The channel was also explored by Mr. Bradder & Craigue.



V81. 5-6

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

June 1952

ANNUAL MEETING

This year's Annual Meeting on May 31st was the best attended of any in recent years. The long week-end brought out many people who had not been seen for a long time. Pres. Woodelton showed up with a box of GMC tags for people to sign and wear. He also produced a register for all to sign.

The morning session was devoted to the usual reports and dinner was served in the Old Lodge dining room. In the afternoon session there was a lively discussion of the decision of the Trustees to dispose of the Long Trail Lodge property. The Club voted to ask them to reconsider their action.

After the close of the general meeting the Trustees met and some members went for short hikes. At six-thirty sugar on snow was served by some of our more comely members.

The speaker of the evening was Robert L. Coffin of Mass. State College, who showed a large collecting of slides illustrating his topic "My World - I Hope You Like It". We did.

The Sunday hike program was washed out, but some of the people from out of town had a chance to camp out Friday and Saturday nights so the outdoor part of the program wasn't a complete loss.

Our Annual Meetings are getting better and better. Keep up the good work. Plan to attend next year.

STRATTON POND

There didn't seem to be anything unlucky about the number 13 on Sunday, June 15th. That was the number of Killington Section members who made the trip to Stratton Pond and enjoyed a fine outing. Even the weather, which in the morning showed promise of showers later in the day, remained sunny.

We had a long, pleasant drive through Weston, the Londonderrys and the Wardsboros to Stratton, where we left our cars and started hiking. About half the party decided to hike to the Pond via the side trail over Stratton Mt., while the rest followed the white blazes directly to Stratton Pond.

Along this trail were the pink Lady Slippers we remembered from two years ago, although seemingly not so plentiful. At the Pond the Mountain Pinks were just coming into bloom. Those who hiked over the mountain reported many unfamiliar wild flowers.

In spite of the ever present black flies common to the woods in June, and the fact that the hike-meter showed the trail to be a mile longer coming out than going in, we wouldn't have missed this trip.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Some people with more time than brains have already used the carpenter's chalk for scribbling and drawing on the new Clarendon Shelter. How can we educate such people? Any suggestions?

COMING EVENTS

Time - July 4-5-6
Place - Canada Line to
Hazen's Notch

It won't be long now until that big 4th of July week-end camping trip, when we hope to hike over some of the most northern section of the Long Trail.

The general plan is to set up our camp-site at the end of an old road which is reached from Jay village. This will give us reasonably easy access to the Trail. We have worked out tentative plans for the 3 days which will enable us to cover the Trail from the Canada Line to Hazen's Notch, returning to our camp-site each night. These plans are of course subject to change according to the weather conditions, wishes of the campers and so on.

The "tour" will start from Meldon school at 8 A.M., Friday, July 4th, proceed to Waterbury and north along Route 100 to Lowell and Westfield. At Westfield we will leave 100 and take the road to Jay. Just before we reach the schoolhouse in Jay we take a sharp left turn where there should be a sign "to the Long Trail"- from here on we will "follow the leader". We will take our bearings at Westfield and as we turn in Jay to make sure everyone is accounted for. Plan to take a picnic lunch for Friday noon as we hope to have our camp set up, eat lunch and be ready to start on our 1st day's hike soon after 2 P.M.

Here are the tentative hiking plans:-

1st day - Covering the Trail between Journeys End and the Jay - North Jay road.
(Total hiking distance, including to and from cars, approx. 5 miles)

2nd day - Covering the Trail be-

tween the Jay-North Jay road and Jay Camp.
(Total hiking distance Approx. 10.8 miles)

3rd day - Covering the Trail between Hazen's Notch and Jay Camp.
(Total hiking distance approx. 8.4 miles)

The total amount of hiking will be just a little more than we did in covering "end-to-end" of the Killington Section last fall. Those who would like to camp with us but think this looks like too much hiking can easily plan some short but interesting trips from camp. It will be grand for the long distance hikers to have someone in camp to get cook-fires going. These people can be helpful too in shuttling cars etc. So don't feel you should stay home if you don't plan to hike the whole distance. Each person should definitely do only what he or she feels inclined at the time.

We would like to make a few general suggestions for the trip:-

Each person is to arrange for transportation in advance.

We feel that it would simplify things greatly if people would plan their meals in groups of about 4. This means less cooking equipment, faster preparation etc. We think meals should be simple and easy to prepare. The general plan is a substantial breakfast; a mid-day lunch which can be easily carried; and a hot but quickly prepared meal at night.

Since there are a number of essentials for a successful trip of this sort it is best to make a list well in advance and be sure you have planned for everything.

We don't need to tell you that you will need to be well organized and all set by evening of July 3rd in order to make that 8 A.M. start Friday, July 4th!

MYSTERY SOLVED

by
Dan Jennings Jr.

Usually when planning a hike, once the destination has been determined, this aspect of the outing no longer remains the center of our attention. However, our "mystery hike" was a pleasant exception to this rule. Although many questions were answered such as how far did we have to walk?, would it be wet?, was the hike a stiff climb?, etc., nevertheless the ten Killington Section members who wanted to solve the mystery set out for parts unknown.

Vera Perkins, our capable Outing Chairman, had typed the directions for each driver to use but even with those we couldn't decide where we were going. We were to proceed south on route 7 to Danby and there take a left turn; ("no we aren't going to Little Rock Pond", our directions assured us); then follow the road to Hapgood Pond and from there follow Craigue's car wherever he would lead us. We thought that with a guide book we might be able to solve the mystery but Pearl Nichols had hers and was as much in the dark as anyone. Shortly after by-passing Hapgood Pond we parked the cars and started walking up the old abandoned Peru-East Dorset road. After walking a half hour or so, and hearing rather dubious comments from Craigue as to our location, I thought that perhaps the nail had been hit on the head by the neighbor who naively asked if those who planned the hike knew where we were going!

But after only an hour of hiking, but with a climb which took us up 600 feet higher than where the cars were parked we suddenly arrived at (have you guessed it?) the Notch (Mad Tom) Shelter. This is an attractive open front camp with a fireplace. The shelter which is so accessible is in excellent repair and fea-

tures a garbage disposal unit. The capabilities of the fireplace were well proved by an excellent supper.

On the return trip our flora lovers found several mementoes to enhance their collections, although it was somewhat disconcerting at first to hear shrieks of "I've found a boy and now I want a girl!" and vice versa.

Darbie Allard must have caused some confusion among the bird population. As we came down the mountain her whistles on a bullet shell were plaintively answered by an evening thrush.

Returning home by way of picturesque Weston we stopped to watch a member of a family of old trail friends who are so often heard at night but not always seen--a "porky". Climbing rapidly up a tree he resembled a bear cub. He seemed more engrossed in watching us than we him so we continued on.

And so the mystery hike ended but the fact that we had a very enjoyable outing should be no mystery at all. That's to be expected!

LITTLE ROCK POND

This hike, scheduled for the day after the Annual Meeting, just dissolved in the rain of Sunday, June 1st. Not even one "eager beaver" showed up to make the trip. We know enough to stay in out of the rain -- sometimes.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Billy Allard and Mr. Kirk are in Canada for a week's fishing. We hope to get a news story from Bill on this trip.

We have news of another prospective GNC member. David Perkins now has a sister Anne, born on June 6th. Mary Perkins has been spending some time with Bob, Thelma and David in Ypsilanti.

OUR TRAILS AND SHELTERS

We have it on the best authority that the outside of the Clarendon Shelter will be completed by the end of this month. Nice work! We're considering having a house warming when it reaches that stage. How about it?

The Long Trail Patrol is definitely planning to repair the Pico Shelter this summer.

Charlie Smith has recently been over the Trail from Clement - to Killington - to The Long Trail Lodge taking out blow-downs. He found Cooper Lodge in excellent condition. With this trip Charlie completed covering the entire length of Killington Section and reports it all in good hiking condition. There is some thinning between Pico and Killington to be done this season.

GROAN!

At the time of the 1951 Intersectional, Jim Green of the Worcester Section was doing a little trail clearing on the Appalachian Trail east of the Lodge. While chopping he lost the head from his axe. Although all members of the party searched for some time it could not be found. While going in to Tucker Lodge on April 19th Churchill Scott happened to look down and there it was in the mud.

In as much as the spot where it was found is a long way from where it was lost it seems likely that after flying off Jim's axe it fluttered through the underbrush for over a mile. Surprisingly enough when it landed in the mud it took root and started growing a new handle at a rate of better than 2 inches a month. When found the new handle measured fourteen inches. Jim probably won't believe this but we have the axe to prove it.

GREEN MT. HORSE ASSOCIATION

by
Madeline Bradder

Did you ever see the orange dot, the white wooden arrow with the green letters G.M.H.A. or the yellow horse shoe, while hiking on some nearly forgotten old highway?

Many times after leaving the hard top roads to travel some of nature's surfaced by-ways and trails, signs other than those of the GMC Long Trail are seen. People often ask the use and meaning of such signs.

Briefly explaining; the orange dot is the old marker for the Green Mt. Horse Association's Bridle trails. The more modern ones are white arrows lettered in green. Thus the G.M.H.A. marks trails throughout the state for riders wishing to use bridle trails for vacations and trips off the beaten path of traffic.

Many trails follow old town roads. These hilly, narrow, water-barred short cuts over mountains led to once thriving villages. These communities are now only dots on our maps. The modern methods of travel make the use of these roads unnecessary. Many of these roads are very beautiful and interesting. Travelling them on horse-back is something few people experience.

Citing one local link of the many trails is the one from Rutland via Northam, Plymouth, Bridgewater Five Corners to Woodstock. Making this trip is like reading a chapter from an old history book.

The local riding Club marks its trails with yellow horse-shoes. One marked trail, good for a short day's ride, leads from Rutland over Mendon notch through Wheelerville making a circle back to the stable.

The G.M.H.A. has booklets and maps which show all their marked trails.



Vol. 5 No. 7

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

July 1952

COOLING EVENTS

TIME - Sunday, July 20th
PLACE - C.V. Camp, Chittenden

Eleanor Walker has made it possible for us to enjoy the use of the C.V. Camp at Chittenden Pond on the weekend of July 20th. We are scheduling the Outing for Sunday and the group will leave the Meldon School at 11 A.M. However those wishing to go up on Saturday and make this an over-night may do so by making reservations with Eleanor-(Tel. 2570). This is a good summer outing - you can drive to the door and be as lazy or as energetic as you wish after you arrive. You may loaf on the screened porch, swim, boat, and/or fish and there are facilities for either indoor or outdoor cooking and serving. Here is an Outing that the whole family can enjoy, so load in your family, food, and gear and come to Chittenden on Aug. 20th.

TIME - Saturday, August 2nd.
PLACE - Hapgood Pond.

This is an old favorite. We will leave Meldon School at 2 P.M. for an afternoon of swimming and a cook-out supper at Hapgood. There is a chance to work in a hike also on this one for any who wish it. It would probably be possible to drive nearly to the Notch (Mad Tom) Shelter which is not far from Hapgood. From there one could hike north on the Trail $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Styles Peak

where there is an outlook in nearly every direction. Hikers could then join the others for a swim and supper at Hapgood.

NEW HIKE SCHEDULES OUT

Enclosed with this issue of Smoke & Blazes you will find schedules for Killington Section Outings through January 1953. Your Outing Chairman has tried to include some old favorites and to introduce some new trips. We have also tried to provide enough variety so there will be something for everyone.

Those people interested in increasing their coverage of the Trail should notice especially the series in the fall which cover the section from The Long Trail Lodge to the Brandon-Rochester highway.

Mark all Outing dates on your calendars now, watch the Herald for details of starting times etc., and plan to join us as often as possible.

STRAWBERRIES AT SPRING LAKE

A small group of enthusiastic strawberry pickers and shortcake eaters made good use of the GMC Shelter at Spring Lake for a wild strawberry shortcake supper recently. The berries were large and abundant and certainly no one could ask for a nicer spot in which to enjoy them. This would be a nice idea for a GMC Outing some season if enough people were interested.

JAY PEAK EXPEDITION

Well, it all started last Fall after we hiked the entire Killington Section of The Long Trail in a series of three hikes. Somebody said, "Wouldn't it be nice if we could do some other part of the Trail the same way?" So when the new schedule was drawn up for this year the three day July Fourth week-end looked like the best time to do the most distant part of the Trail in the Jay Peak area.

After several conferences a general plan was worked out. We decided to camp near Jay Peak Approach Trail and cover the Trail between Canada and Hazen's Notch in three one day trips. Our cars were used as taxis to carry drivers and hikers to the start of the days hike, and then to bring them back after they had reached the next accessible point on the Trail. It was all very complicated but we lost neither cars nor drivers; somewhat to our surprise.

Twelve members made the trip to the camp site and seven completed the Trail from Canada to Hazen's Notch while the others enjoyed camping out and aided the hikers when they returned weary and hungry. Those making the trip were Lucy Bishop, Hilma Erickson, Ray Catozzi, Pearl Nichols, Eleanor Walker, William Allard, Vera Perkins, Maxine and Carl Nowhall, Mary and Craig Perkins, and Fred Field.

After several days of beautiful weather we feared rain for the week-end, and sure enough, on the drive up we passed through several showers. In the absence of Mr. Kirk, Billy Allard was put in charge of the weather. He soon got things under control and we didn't have a drop of rain the rest of the trip. In fact he over did it to the point where we didn't even have a dew

2
either morning we were in camp.

The camping spot chosen was a clearing on an old road running from Jay toward Hay Peak. We had hoped to be able to drive further up this road but after one car struck a reef, it was decided to let well enough alone. The location proved to be good except for the water supply which was about a quarter of a mile away. The girls staying in camp spent considerable time carrying water for the hikers. We arrived about one P.M. and in an hour or so the mountain tents were up, a level spot had been found for the Pullmans, and Fred's Statlerized Buick had been unfurled.

The rest of the afternoon and evening was spent doing our first segment of the Trail from the approach to Journey's End Camp to the Jay-West Jay road. We lost an hour trying to drive further up the approach road than the Guide Book suggested. Don't do it.

When we reached Journey's End Camp we found that The Long Trail Patrol had been through just a few days before and left Trail and Camp in the best possible condition. The Trail up to the International Boundary was steep and the day was hot, but some of us had to make it an international hike by walking around the monument marking the boarder. From here we climbed over a sizable mountain and reached the Jay-West Jay road and our cars. This road is very slightly and has a good surface as far as the height of land from the east. Back to camp to supper and to bed.

Saturday was our big day. First we went up the abandoned Jay-Montgomery road to Jay Camp on the Trail. The first mile of this road was good walking beside a large brook. The second mile, the road and the brook sort of combined, but still it didn't look so very bad because it was covered completely with a fine crop of nettles.

Jay Camp was found in poor repair. Forkies have badly chewed the floor and bunks. Roof looked pretty good. Usable but poor.

From Jay Camp we travelled northward to the same road reached the previous day from the opposite direction. Our first objective was Jay Peak. A steady steep climb brought us out on the bare rocky summit where we relaxed and took in the view of numberless mountains, lakes, farms and villages. Too soon we had to push on down the north side of the Peak to Laura Woodward Shelter. This was found in good condition except for one bunk needing repairs. Much of the Trail this day was through thick growth of ferns, making it perhaps the greenest part of the Green Mountains.

The Trail down the side of North Jay Peak was steep and rocky but here we came upon the high water mark of the patrol and found the Trail mowed all the rest of the way out. Two or three humps later we arrived at Shooting Star Shelter which was in perfect condition. Some of us had thought this point to be the end of the day's hike, but no, there were still two miles to go over another ridge. We all made it but eleven miles is enough even without a pack.

Sunday morning we felt less lame than on Saturday. We were getting broken in rapidly. This day we went again to Jay Camp and then turned south toward Hazen's Notch. Over Double Top, Domey's Dome, and Old Splatterfoot we followed the skyline for miles without water along the Trail. Not even a soda fountain. Finally, in desperation the firm of Allard, Newhall and Catozzi converted a swampy spot into an acceptable "spring". It took them about an hour but it sure was appreciated by the thirsty hikers. Then to everyone's disgust, six small streams were crossed in the next half mile of Trail.

After going over the shoulder of Sugarloaf we slid down the long steep slope to Hazen's Notch Camp which was found in good condition. The climb from the Camp back up to the highth of land in the Notch was most discouraging after so much down grade. The high cliff on the north side of the road had recently let fall a huge block of rock which had landed close beside the road.

About seven o'clock the last car arrived to pick us up and the party disbanded. It was a fine outing and perhaps we can do another stretch of the Trail in that area next year.

IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK

It may seem in these warm July days that the fall GMC Rummage Sale is something in the dim and distant future. Don't be fooled, those things have a way of creeping up on us.

Since the Annual Rummage Sale was instituted 4 years ago it has earned a total of \$410 for our club. This is quite a substantial help in maintaining the trails and shelters of our 22 miles of The Long Trail.

We want to keep this project going. We carried over no stock from last year's sale. This means we need extra effort from everyone to help build up a good stock for our sale this fall. It is not too early to begin collecting. Why not put a large box labeled GMC Rummage Sale in your attic, cellar, or storeroom, and whenever you come across something for which you have no further use, drop it in the box? These things will then be out of your way and ready for the Sale. Remember to collect from your relatives, friends, and neighbors too.

It takes a good stock to keep customers coming to our Sale each year and the more we sell the more money goes into our treasury.

FISHING IN THE LAURENTIANS

by
Bill Allard

The Laurentides National Park in Canada is a scenic wilderness full of hungry trout, and bugs which are even more so. I went up principally for the fishing, but the scenery and particularly the bugs impressed me deeply.

The fishing was poor according to the people who know the place but it was certainly the best I ever had. Mr. Kirk and I kept enough 9 and 10 inch trout to have three apiece for breakfast every morning for a week.

Altogether we fished on eight lakes all within three miles of where we were staying. In all we caught about 500 trout between 2.5 and 10.5 inches long. These figures are presented by fishermen and are not in any case to be used or treated as scientific data. The Park is certainly a good place for a fishing vacation.

We saw quite a number of Canadian birds and animals that don't get this far south very often. Moose, beaver a Canadian chipmunk and red squirrel were the animals we saw, but also found in the area are lynx, bear, otter, and an occasional wolf. Some of the more interesting birds were; the very tame spruce grouse, Canada jay, rusty blackbirds and loons. We also encountered large predatory mosquitoes and numerous black flies. Once a mosquito lit on the gunwale of our boat and nearly swamped it. Dope was useless. I took out a bottle and before I could open it a mosquito dove down, punched a hole in the can and flew off, wobbling drunkenly, after draining the bottle.

In spite of the bugs we enjoyed the wild beauty of the virgin forest. Mostly black spruce with a sprinkling of birch, it looks dark and forboding even in the sunlight. The forest floor

4
is thick with moss and the spruces are hung with long gray lichen. It all looks very strange and different.

In between the low rounded mountains are chains of lakes mostly in their original undeveloped state. One of the most thrilling parts of the trip was to fish on a large lake with nothing in sight but the black spruce spires, a swampy patch of grass and a pair of Canada jays and know that this is the way the forest probably looked many centuries ago.

NEWS FROM HERE AND THERE

Roy Buchanan and his trail patrol boys will be working on the Pico shelter before long.

Diane and George Conlon are off on a two week vacation camping trip to Portland Island off Cape Hatteras.

Edith Ewald has gone to Europe for the summer.

Craigie Perkins has lost Vol. 3 No. 12 and Vol. 5 No. 1 issues of SMOKE & BLAZES. He would like these issues to complete his file. If anyone has these numbers and would like to give them to him, he would appreciate it very much.

Bill Allard, a junior at U.V.M. is working for the Fire Clay Co. this summer.

Vera and Mary Perkins will be in Burlington July 15, and 16 to attend The League of Vermont Writers Institute.

Helen Field and sons Tommie and Peter are vacationing at Marthas Vineyard.

Joe Valiquette, a sophomore at St. Michaels College, is working for The Green Mountain Awning Co. this summer.



Vol.5 No.8

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Aug. 1952

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, August 17th
Place - Little Rock Pond

This is another old favorite which has been most often scheduled about the time of the opening of the trout fishing season. This will be an opportunity to see how the place looks without its border of fishermen!

We can't remember for sure but is this the trip on which we once noted a profusion of blackberry blossoms in early summer? If so there should be ripe berries now.

Those who wish to extend this hike may do so by trying out the side trail to So. Wallingford (3 miles), on the return trip. Or if you're really ambitious, and make arrangements to be picked up on the Wallingford - East Wallingford Gulf road, you can hike north on the Long Trail to Greenwall and hence to the Gulf road (a little over 7 miles).

Time - August 23rd and 24th
Place - Daniel Webster Monument in Stratton.

This is the G.M.C. Intersectional - for details see your August, Long Trail News.

Plan to attend this outing and meet G.M.C. members from other Sections. In the past few years the Intersectional has successfully brought hundreds of members together.

Time - Sunday, September 7th
Place - Killington via the Juggernaut Trail.

After the Rutland Fair you are apt to be in the mood for getting 'far from the maddening crowd' and taking to the woods. Here is an excellent chance.

This trail is new to most of us and we don't promise anything except that Killington Peak will be the same as ever when and if we get there. If you have a little gambling spirit and like exploring just come along with us and try out the Juggernaut Trail. It should be fun.

FIRST REPORT ON FICO SHELTER REPAIRS

We have received word from Roy Buchanan in regard to the repairs at Fico Shelter. There will be a complete report given in the September issue of Smoke and Blazes.

The repair work has been completed and Prof. Buchanan believes that the shelter ought to have some more life left in it.

This is a delightful spot for an overnight. Now that the roof doesn't leak, why not take a run up there some week-end and enjoy the ship-shapeness of the shelter. Of course we are scheduled to go there Nov. 2nd but why wait 'til then.

MANSFIELD TRIP
by
Maxine Newhall

The first time we went to Mansfield, we drove all around it, looked at it from all sides, and tried out one short piece of trail rising vertically out of the Notch. We sampled it, and went away to other mountains less over-powering and more inviting.

This year we plunged boldly ahead, and sealed the summit on the chair-lift. That may not be the accepted method for certified mountain climbers, but for this one it has undeniable advantages. You'll find all the mountain you want to climb above the chair-lift limit.

Carl and I went in on Friday night, July 25, with Emile Boselli, an old habitue, formerly caretaker at Taft Lodge. We were the last ones up the Lift, and started a rough out-door weekend dining on Filet Mignon at the Summit House!

After such a luxurious start, the program deteriorated rapidly. We toted the calculated minium packs along the ridge, watching the sunset, and down the Profanity Trail to Taft Lodge by the last remaining glimmers of daylight. Taft was to be our base of operations, and the theory read that we would travel light each day, and pack out Sunday night. It was an excellent theory....

Saturday was really The day. We went up the Eagle Pass by The Long Trail, and sat on Adam's Apple...where the view is magnificent. (What is there about such a vantage point that prompts people to try to identify smuggy little villages, in the face of so much else to look at?) Then... up the Chin, extolling the view to north, east or west to camouflage the shortness of wind. From thence, south over the Lips and down over the Cliff Trail, spending a few minutes in and

around the Cave of the Winds, through Wall Street, and so on; we reached the Summit House by noon, and lunched at the Octagon. It would be worth going back in winter jut to stop in the Octagon and enjoy a fire in their circular fireplace...but after a close look at the Nose-dive, I shall positively leave my skis at home!

That was the morning. The afternoon took us up over the Nose and down along the west side, through Canyon and Canyon North, the Subway, the Apartments, and back to the vicinity of Profanity. Somewhere along the way, a careless suggestion crystallized into a definite plan of action, and we dashed (as well as we were able) down to Taft, gulped a quick supper and packed the impedimenta, plus firewood and a couple gallons of water. Again by the light of the sunset and the last glimmers of daylight, we trudged up through Eagle Pass, up the Chin, and slept Saturday night on the highest point in Vermont. As I said, it was a good theory....

And for all our trouble and wild anticipation, we woke in the morning in a dense fog. Visibility was a short, camp, six feet, and the whole morning passed before it finally cleared away. So we missed a sunrise view. But the fun wasn't spoiled by a little thing like that...we ate a leisurely breakfast, studied some rocks and gouged out a few crystals to bring home, and eventually arrived at the Summit House just as the sun decided on a fair day.

In order to "do" as much as possible, we took The Long Trail down to Butler Lodge, where we ate lunch and enjoyed a long visit with Dave and Sue Hagar. They had strange and wonderful things to relate about the people who pass on the Trail... as for instance the gentleman who went up the Wampahoofus Trail, and made a subsequent agonized report that in places his person hung out

over great voids... and "It is not done thus in the Alps ! It would be provided with guides before and stout tow-ropes. Ach ! Ach !" Well, I d'know. We came up that way.

It's useless to try to report what we saw. But we can, and do, recommend it to everyone. It is one mountain that can be as rugged a workout or as gentle a stroll as you want. And it is decidedly infectious. We still haven't covered all the trails, so we'll be going back again.

P.S. We caught such a bad case of mountainitis that the next Friday we dashed up the Bucklin Trail after supper, and slept on the peak of Killington. The sunset was beautiful, and the moon shone and the wind blew all night long. Next day, just like last time, murky. But---boy, the raspberries were good !

CHITTENDEN POND

It was a hot day in Rutland on Sunday, July 20th, but those of us who took advantage of the opportunity to spend the day at the C. V. Camp in Chittenden escaped the heat.

It was a perfect day to spend in or on the water and that's just how most of us spent it. We don't know what treasures Carl Newhall, Craigie Perkins and Bill and Barbie Allard expected to find on the bottom of the Pond but they spent so much time under water we expected them to sprout fins at the bottom.

After lunch those invincible Newhalls just had to hike somewhere so accompanied by Emile Boselli they set off for Noyes Pond. The rest of us spent the afternoon like the morning in swimming and boating.

We appreciate having the use of the camp for a GMC Outing and hope perhaps this may develop into an annual summer event.

HAPGOOD POND AND STYLES PEAK by

Maxine Newhall

The subject of some debate before-hand, the Hapgood Pond Trip came off approximately as planned Sunday, August 3. The schedule said Saturday, but Sunday was a better day all-round. In fact, the sun shone...which was a nice change from former Hapgood days.

However, there was one difference not so welcome. The crowd was small, and Pinky didn't even come to see us off. It made the whole thing seem dreadfully unofficial.

Vera took the swimmers in her car...Mary and Danny Jennings, and Barby Allard with two friends. Carl drove the car of hikers...Maxine, Betty Ball and Emil Boselli. Pearl Nichols and Eleanor Walker came down later in the afternoon...and that's all there were. The rest of you missed a thoroughly enjoyable time.

Barby and her friends were wet inside of five minutes, and the rest of the swimmers dispersed vaguely at the first mention of fires and coffee...and courteously allowed those most interested in the end result to supervise the coffee. Wasn't it good ? The disinterested ones came back promptly when the coffee came off the fire. Very good timing. Diplomatic relations were nearly ruptured when the coffee Superintendent found her lunch contained not a single cup...but a loan was arranged, and peace returned.

Mary put another strain on everyone's self-control when she dropped two real steaks into a sizzling fry pan...but we criticized her cooking 'till she didn't enjoy them either. In fact, we really had a lovely time.

After lunch, the hikers went off to find Mad Tom Shelter... and to our dismay drove within ten feet of the fireplace.

That is not our experience with the general run of Long Trail Shelters. We found the Shelter in fair condition, and the water was delicious; better than more elaborate beverages, and almost as good as if we'd dug the spring ourselves.

We climbed Styles Peak from the Shelter. It was pleasant, wooded, and warm all the way. There was some confusion at the signpost that pointed west and said "Long Trail -3 miles"; and still more when we passed the last rise and went on what seemed an interminable distance more or less level...with no sign of peak, nor view nor nothin' but trail. In fact, we stopped in one shady place and held a heated as well as spirited discussion over the perversity of guide books. But presently the flies drove us on, and we did come to the rocky lodge that does, in fact, provide a view to the east more or less.

We watched the swimmers at Hapgood enjoying their water, while we sat enjoying our mountain, until someone suggested it might be nice to take a swim. Lacking helicopters, we started back on foot...and paused only at the spring for a last drink. And so, by devious ways, home by night.

We have a question. Who was Mad Tom ?

DOWN UNDER

It may be interesting to hear about some of the activities of Mountain Clubs in other parts of the world. If you are interested read on.

The "Tararua Tramp" is a monthly publication of the Tararua Tramping Club of New Zealand. The following bits of information have been taken from their publication.

"Coming Tramps -- Nov. 2-3-4 Combined Clubs' Working Party-Alpha- An advanced guard will

4
go to Alpha on Friday afternoon to be ready for the air drop in case it comes early on Saturday morning. The remainder will carry up all the tools plus non-dropable material such as window frames and aluminium roofing. A start will be made with the hut foundations. Leaders, members of the Huts Committee. "

On reading this we thought how nice it would be to have an air drop to help in the building of our Green Mountain Lodges and Shelters.

"Nov. 30 Talk on Safety in the Mountains. This talk should be heard by all intending long trippers."

"There are 10,000 members of organized mountain clubs throughout New Zealand, and it is not surprising that a certain amount of congestion takes place in favorite localities especially during the summer months. The huts already built by clubs are used a great deal by deer-stalkers and Government cullers and opossum trappers. They thus serve a vital part in coping with the deer and opossum menace."

After the death of one of the Tararua Tramping Club members resulting from his crossing a flooded river, the findings committee reported - "Donald Dement would not have lost his life when attempting to cross the flooded Orongorongo River had he been tied to a rope."

"The only safe method of crossing a flooded river is that in which the person making the crossing is fastened to a rope. The handrail method is not satisfactory for crossing a flooded river."

(Mountain climbing in New Zealand involves hard trips according to the "Tararua Tramp" .)



Vol.5 No.9

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Sept. 1952

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, Sept. 21st
Place - Long Trail Lodge to
Noyes Pond.

The series of three hikes covering our own section of the Trail last fall proved so successful that we decided to try a similar series this year to cover some adjoining Trail. Here is the first of that series.

We will start out over the familiar trail from Long Trail Lodge to Tucker (the Long Trail not the short cut), from Tucker follow the Trail on to the old Chittenden-Pittsfield road (better known to most of us as the road beyond the Craigie Perkins camp). This road is about the half-way point on the day's trip. After crossing this we hike along through hardwood forest and over an easy ridge to Noyes Pond. (The Guide Book gives the distance as 6.1 miles and hiking time as 3½ hours). From Noyes Pond we can follow a short trail leading down to the highway near Chittenden Pond.

These progressive hikes necessitate some shuttling of cars but the distances to the highway approaches are not too great and this can be worked out. It's been done before!

If you are interested in increasing your coverage of The Long Trail don't miss any of this series - when you complete the three you will have added 19.7 mi. If you just want a good fall hike this is for you too.

Time - Sunday, Oct 5th
Place - Noyes Pond to Carmel

For this second of our series we will go in to Noyes Pond from the highway near Chittenden Pond (as we came out on the previous hike) and take to cars again near "New Boston" (about 5 miles from Chittenden by highway).

Many of us have been to Carmel Camp and Mt. Carmel before but we have usually arrived via "New Boston". Not so many of us have hiked the 7.4 miles of The Long Trail leading from Noyes Pond to Carmel Camp. This trail should afford some nice views of Chittenden Pond and prove an interesting day's outing.

RUMMAGE!. RUMMAGE! RUMMAGE!

We haven't figured out how many shopping days there are before Christmas but we do know there are only about 30 collecting days before our GMC Rummage Sale. We hope you already have a large collection for us. The committee and the exact date for the sale will be announced in your October SMOKE AND BLAZES.

Remember this is one of our two money making activities for the year and we need the support and cooperation of everyone.

CONGRATULATIONS TO "THE ALLARDS"

Greetings to Mary Elizabeth Allard who arrived on Sept. 9th.

THE ROCKY POND TRIP

by
Emilo Boselli

A pretty good turnout on this one. Eighteen in all. Could it be that an outing with some scheduled hiking interests more people? Anyhow, after some debate on how to arrange the taxi service for the caravan we all departed for the shelter. That is, we all departed together, but some place along the way the caravan grew; not in numbers but in length. Is it safe to guess that arrival times varied by three-fourths of an hour?

On arrival we did not find the usual hordes of fishermen but were instead heralded by the gleeful shouts of a party of swimmers at the shelter. Further investigation revealed a note stating that a group of nine was returning to the shelter that day. Would this be a rather crowded day at the shelter? Evidently not, the swimmers seemed to prefer the water on the other side of the island, and our nine campers never showed up.

Lunch and coffee were promptly taken care of. There were several demonstrations of how to cook various meats by the "set the frying pan on the fire" method. Our "fire eaters" managed to make the rest of us envious with their culinary skills.

Barbie Allard and her two young mermaid friends spent the day trying to soak up all the water in the pond. All was peaceful until one of the girls managed to send Craigie's hat sailing into the pond. The rest is best left to your imagination.

Marjorie Allard was finally coaxed into the water. Seemed to enjoy it, but admits to practically drowning herself?

Of course, under the inspiring leadership of guide Carl Newhall, a party of Alpinists was formed to scale the upper ledges of Green Mountain. Carl's

"billy goats" included Ray Catozzi, Bill Allard, Maxine and Carl Newhall Sr.

The rest of the party spent a peaceful day soaking up the sunshine and discussing the merits of various agricultural crops.

Our best wishes to Carl Newhall Sr. We hope he enjoyed his hike with us as much as we enjoyed having him.

Visit us again, Carl.

NEWS FROM OTHER HIKING CLUBS

Last month we told you a little about the far away Tararua Tramping Club of New Zealand.

This month you are going to hear about the Capital Hiking Club of Washington, D. C.

Organized in 1938, the Capital Hiking Club is open to anyone interested in hiking and congenial fellowship in the out-of-doors.

Trips are scheduled for every Sunday. Hikes range up to 12 miles in length and traverse mountains, stream valleys, and rolling countryside. Many interesting hikes, not requiring strenuous climbing are also conducted in the area between Frederick, Maryland and Fredericksburg, Va. Local hikes are included to acquaint people with the natural beauty around Washington. Occasionally there are sightseeing trips to historical or beautiful spots.

Fellowship is the theme of the Capital Hiking Club and to promote this atmosphere a get-acquainted circle is formed at the beginning of each hike where everyone gives his name and the State or country from which he originally came. Coffee is served at noon on the cold season hikes, and watermelon feasts are arranged for the beach trips. Moonlight hikes and campfire parties in local parks are held in the summer time.

All this has a familiar ring!

3

INTERSECTIONAL
SMALL BUT SUCCESSFUL

by
Dan Jennings, Jr.

Seven members represented Killington Section at this year's Intersectional Outing of the Green Mountain Club. Although the entire group numbered only about 25, Barre, Brattleboro, Burlington, Killington and Worcester Sections were represented.

The camp site in Stratton proved successful. The tents were erected in a semicircle around the clearing where once 15,000 people gathered to hear Dan'l Webster. Some of the tourists (and there was a surprising number of them) who visited the monument while we were encamped eyed us as though we might be the last stragglers of the original 15,000. Surely we didn't look that odd! One lady went so far as to apologize for intruding on our "family" reunion. Mary and Craigie Perkins, arriving early Saturday, pitched tents for the other Killington members and were on hand to welcome us. However, they soon grew discouraged of greeting and welcoming arriving cars, as most of them proved to be people visiting the monument rather than GMCers.

The camp fire would have been an excellent mosquito repellent but we lacked mosquitoes! Visiting and story-telling made the evening a pleasant one. The night proved uneventful and the Buchanan alarm didn't sound until 7 a.m. It has become traditional for Prof. Roy Buchanan to awaken us at 5 but he explained that there would be more comment if he didn't than if he did, so he didn't.

Sunday found the energetic hikers setting out for Stratton Mountain and Stratton Pond. Churchill Scott, alone, upheld our record as hikers.

Those of us attending Mass at

Our Lady of the Mission in Wardsboro were present at the blessing of the first permanent Catholic chapel in that town. The interesting history of the 125 year old remodeled building which has served as a private home, Post Office, General Store, and a Fraternal Order clubhouse, was related by the missionary, Rev. George Demer, of the Fathers of St. Edmund from Putney.

An afternoon leisurely spent ended our small but none-the-less interesting and pleasant 1952 Intersectional.

OUR GOOD FRIEND CHARLIE SMITH

We received an interesting letter from our trail clearing friend, Charlie Smith. He has spent the past summer with the Forest Service at Winter Park, Colorado.

His letter states in part-- "We are almost through clearing trail here. I have learned a few things about trail work this summer and so has the ranger. He bought me a 36" pulp saw by mistake after I asked for a 42". The 36" wasn't big enough for some logs. Then he got a 3' one-man saw. That got dull, lost its set, and was hard to use. He'll get a 42" pulp saw next year!"

"I have used a machete a lot and found it best for large brush and can cut young trees several inches in diameter. I prefer it to the hatchet after trying both."

"We tried a trench shovel for improving the trail, digging water bars etc. It is way ahead of the common shovel."

"In spite of the wrong saws and my helper being slow and rather prone to fowl things up, we spent only a little over one half the money allotted. So it appears we are doing all right."

Charlie gave us some more interesting information about what he and a burro could do on Vermont's Long Trail.

KILLINGTON FROM THE WEST

by
Bill Allard

At nine o'clock Sunday morning, Sept. 7th, a small, hardy group of pioneers left Meldon for an attempt at the only trail up Killington from the west, the Juggernaut. None of us had been all the way up it before and some of us didn't expect to make it this time. We had heard that it was six miles of wet and rough brook bed; but we were in for a surprise.

We started up the road, newly opened for logging which was good walking. At the lumber camp the road branched. With unerring woods instinct, the result of many years of experience, we chose the wrong one. It soon petered out but we picked up the right one by cutting through the woods. After this the trail held a steady grade; the walking was quite good. The nicest part is where the trail goes around the north side of the mountain to Cooper Lodge. All the climbing is done by then and there is a nice view of Pico and the mountains to the west. The trail is in good condition on the lower end, but needs marking, and there are several blowdowns on the upper end.

We found the Lodge in good condition and we met a party from Woodstock who had come up the same way. We tried to talk them into getting someone to help them clear the trail; I hope something comes of it. This trail is as easy a one as there is up Killington, and only four and a half miles.

When we got to the top we were really glad we had come. It was one of those rare days when you can see a long way in any direction. After some argument we decided we could see Mt. Washington. We left in time to get out before dark. The only regret was that more hadn't been able to come.

PRE-VIEW OF PICO SHELTER

Three Killington Section members (Pearl Nichols, Eleanor Walker and Vera Perkins), couldn't wait for the scheduled hike to Pico on Nov. 2nd so took advantage of the Thursday P.M. closing during Fair week to visit Pico Shelter and Pico Peak. The shelter looked very usable after its summer face-lifting by the Long Trail Patrol and would be a welcome sight to anyone caught in a storm on the long trek from Killington.

The trail from the shelter to the peak would be much improved by some trimming out but was passable. The day was clear and there was a good view from the tower.

We recommend a hike up Pico and back before dining out. We had dinner at the Lodge and felt we'd never had a better one. (We don't know yet why Eleanor wore ear-rings on this trip.)

ALONG THE SEPTEMBER TRAIL

If you like to study wild flowers along the trail right now is a good time to do some leisurely hiking. You will find that many of the familiar spring flowers have taken on new forms. A large, single, bright red bead has replaced the blossom of the well-known Trillium. Low growing red berries appear among the moss and fern where we saw the neat, starry blossoms of the Bunchberry earlier in the season. The blue berry of the Clintonia near-by makes a nice contrast. Jack-in-the-pulpit has become a stiff, prim cluster of red berries. The Hobble-bush now flaunts bunches of orange-red berries.

You may find too the ghostly Indian Pipe and such late blooming flowers as the Touch-me-not, wild Aster, Turtle-head, and if you are very lucky, perhaps the Bottled Gentian.

Each month offers its own attractions along the trail and September is no exception.



Vol.5 No.10

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Oct. 1952

HOUSE WARMING AT CLARENDON SHELTER - SAT. OCT. 25th

For some time we have talked about having a "house-warming" at our new Clarendon Shelter. This is it. The G.M.C. Trustees are meeting in Rutland on this date and we are inviting them to join us for this event.

The general plan at present is to have a spaghetti supper and "divvy" up the cost among those attending - the Trustees to be guests of the Killington Section. If you prefer to bring your own supper you may do so. If you plan to eat from the "big kettle" you must make reservations with Maxine Newhall (Tel. 2716-W) by Wednesday, Oct. 22nd - and don't forget to bring your cup, plate, etc. Supper at 6:30 P.M.

For the Trustees - we are reminding you to bring along hiking shoes for the trip in from the highway - we will provide transportation to the trail and the necessary eating utensils. We need to know how many of you will be coming so after the Trustees assemble will someone take a count of those who plan to sup with us and telephone the number to Maxine Newhall by noon.

This Clarendon Shelter is really worth seeing not to mention the fun of getting together - so - come one - come all - but let us know how many!

RUMMAGE SALE - SAT.-NOV.1st

The Rummage Sale will be held in the Neighborhood Rooms and we will be there Fri.-Oct.31st to receive material and prepare for the sale.

The following people have volunteered to act on the committee: Mary Jennings, "T" Valiquette, Betty Ball, Maxine Newhall, Craigie and Mary Perkins, and Vera Perkins. Anyone else who would be willing to assist at the sale will be most welcome - just contact one of the above.

Of course we are counting on all of you to help by getting material to us. Please get it to us Fri.-Oct.31st between 9 A.M. and 5 P.M. at the Neighborhood Rooms. If you have material but it is impossible for you to get it to us call Craigie Perkins - Tel. 907-M - before Fri.-Oct.31st.

HELLEBORE HOLLOW TRAIL

On Oct.5th, Emile Boscelli, Ray Catozzi, Craigie Perkins, Carl and Maxine Newhall, scouted out the old Hellebore Hollow Trail on Blue Ridge Mt. This trail leaves the Elbow Road just opposite the start of the Blue Trail to Tucker Lodge. Blazes were painted but little clearing done. There were several bad blowdowns near the spruce swamp that will require a lot of work.

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sun; Oct. 19 - 8:30 A.M.
Place - Brandon Gap to Carmel Camp.

This will be the last of our fall series of progressive hikes covering a definite section of The Long Trail. Those who have taken the first two will surely want to complete the series and others will find this an interesting hike and a good opportunity to cover this 6.6 mi. of The Long Trail. (Total hiking distance will be about 8.6 mi. as we have to hike out from Carmel Camp to New Boston).

The attendance on these hikes has been especially good - as we have noted before the stiffer hikes seem to bring out the crowd! Note the starting time is 8:30 A.M. Please be prompt.

Time - Sunday, Oct. 26th
Place - Bradder's Camp at McLaughlin Falls.

This one is an "extra Dividend" put in between the customary two-week intervals. We planned it this way for two reasons. First, we wanted to see McLaughlin Falls without its blanket of snow this time and have a chance for some exploring in that area under Mr. Bradder's direction. Second, we thought the attendance on the three preceding hikes might have been small due to their length (a poor guess, that one) and we should put in a shorter one to even things. Anyway it's everyone's good luck to have this chance to visit the Bradder Camp at McLaughlin Falls.

Time - Sunday, Nov. 2nd.
Place - Fico

This is an old favorite which hasn't been on the schedule for some time. The total mileage on this looks short (about 5 mi.) in comparison with some of the

2 recent trips. However it's still a good stiff climb to Fico so don't stay home because you think it's too easy! On this trip we will have an opportunity to look over the repair job done on the Fico Shelter this summer.

LONG TRAIL LODGE TO NOYES POND by Janet Martin

At 9:40 A.M. on September 21st, seventeen hardy GMCers assembled at Heldon school to begin the hike of the first part of the 6th Division of The Long Trail. Transportation was consolidated into three cars and all proceeded to The Long Trail Lodge where the footwork was to begin.

It was a cloudy day but fortunately for all the rain held off until the drive home through Chittenden. The bird watchers didn't have much luck as our feathered friends were very quiet. One downy woodpecker and a few other birds were reported. We took a picture of some bottled Gentians growing aside the Trail at its junction with "Craigue's Road". The rock hounds came up with a specimen purported to be a garnet schist. Carl Newhall found a stone with strange squared cavities in it but left it under a tree while awaiting transportation, so "that" will remain a mystery. Following the discussion at Noyes Pond much research has divulged that Moosewood is Striped Maple and Striped Maple is Moosewood.

All in all it was a very educational and enjoyable hike, especially to one who has spent the summer in the loudly acclaimed "wide open spaces" of Oklahoma. Quite frankly we missed Vermont and were glad to be back hiking The Trail.

I'm sure everyone on the hike wishes to join me in thanking Pearl and Ruth for the taxi service without which such a hike would be impossible.

SOME IMPRESSIONS
OF A SUMMER ABROAD
by
Edith Ewald

It was reported there were more Americans in Europe and Scandanavia this past summer than at any time in the history of travel. It was my fourth trip to Europe, but my first visit to Scandanavia. The Olympics and a World Seminar in Health, Physical Education, and Recreation in Helsinki were the chief reasons for my going in 1952.

The people who stayed at home and read the sporting news and saw the news reels were probably quite aware of what went on at the Olympics. However, it was a thrilling experience to really be present for the opening ceremony and to see over 5000 participants from 71 different nations enter the stadium, each preceded by the National flag of the country. The entrance of Nurmi, former Olympic star from Finland, and the lighting of the Olympic torch followed by the Olympic Hymn and the release of the peace doves marked the climax.

Other exciting moments were during the games, when the United States had won an event and the victory ceremony was held. At these times, forty in all, the Stars and Stripes were hoisted and the Star Spangled Banner was played by the Olympic Band.

Finland has many places for outings as does Sweden, but not until we were in Norway did we have many outings in the country (unless I were to mention the time we hiked around the palace grounds of the summer residence of the King and Queen of Denmark). The King and Queen were in Greenland so a group of us, about 20 Danes and Americans, at midnight had permission to make ourselves at home.

At Voss, Norway, birthplace of Knute Rockne, we stayed in a Youth Hostel. The building was

one which had been built by the Germans and had been used as an Officers' Club. Four bunk cabins had been added, with electric heating and individual controls of the heat in each cabin. There was hot and cold running water and a beautiful fireplace in the lounge, so it was really hostelling deluxe. Other guests at the hostel were a bunch of English girls who were really on a hiking holiday. Incidentally this is about the only way the British can take a holiday as no one is allowed more than a few pounds to spend outside the British Isles.

From the hostel some of our party hiked to the town of Voss, a distance of two miles, but took the bus back as it was raining, so we were not really hikers. The next day we had a bus trip to Ulvik and hiked about the Hardanger Fjord. This was a beautiful trip. From time to time I had said that we have just as pretty scenery in Vermont, but when we got to Western Norway with all of the Fjords, the many waterfalls and the mountainous area, I had to say, "we haven't anything like this in Vermont."

Before we arrived at Voss we were at Flam, head of the Auland Fjord. We had come down to Flam from Myrdal which lies 2900 feet above sea level and Flam 6 feet ! The trip down, a distance of 12 miles, took 53 minutes. The gradient was 1 in 18 and there were 20 tunnels. At Flam we hiked along the Fjord where beautiful big raspberries were in season and many flowers common in Vermont, were in blossom.

When we were in Bergen we took the funicular railway to the top of Floyen mountain which is 1050 feet above sea level. Here we had lunch, explored the top of the mountain, enjoyed the view of Bergen and the surrounding country, after which we hiked down the mountain. There were seven other mountains surrounding Bergen, but time did not permit a trip on all of them.

4
At Oslo we saw the famous raft "Kon-Tiki" on which Thor Heyerdal and five companions drifted across the Pacific. Nearby was housed the Polar expedition ship "Fram" which was used by Nansen and Amundson on their polar trips. We saw the early Viking ships which are in a separate museum. We went up the Holmenkollen hill, scene of the Olympic ski jumping. The place we had lunch was built into the actual lip of the ski-jump, so the jumper had to pass over the restaurant in his flight through the air. The ski museum, in the same building as the restaurant, housed many weird and wonderful skis.

It is easy to see the Norwegians have a great love of the out doors, as do most of the people in the Northern countries. My one regret after being gone over two months and after visiting nine different countries was that there was too little time for out door living. Vermont offers many similar opportunities so we should enjoy what we have all around us.

NOYES POND TO CARMEL

The second of our fall series of hikes connecting points on The Long Trail proved to be as successful as our first one. After the car problem was taken care of, (we are getting expert at this) we started for Noyes Pond from the Chittenden side; destination, New Boston.

We were off, fifteen of us, on a day that looked like rain and with a promise of about eleven miles of hiking. (We have decided that all it takes to get the Killington Section out is to offer them a good tough schedule.)

North Pond was a little off our route but many of us had never seen it so we decided to eat there.

Five members of the party, the fast hikers, those on the younger side, never found the

pond. They dashed on, mile after mile until they reached Carmel Camp where they ate their lunch and then climbed Carmel. When they returned to camp there still was no sign of the rest of the group. Diane Conlon and Ruth LaBrake had hiked up to the camp from New Boston with an offer of transportation to any of the hikers who wanted it. Now there were seven waiting for the strollers.

To flashback to our party at North Pond --:

We had two gasoline stoves and a good wood fire going. There was a race on to see which fire would produce boiling water first for the Nescafe. (Yes, no coffee this time - but that is a matter of opinion.)

After eating our lunch and viewing the pond we headed back to the trail. No one was in any great hurry so we just moseyed along. It had been cloudy all day but the air and conversation had been brisk and everyone was happy. The impending darkness did not worry us until about 4:30 P.M. when we estimated we had about three more miles to go. A porky had been battled with and his ears and some of his quills claimed.

Darkness comes fast in the woods especially on a cloudy day. We were walking down the last two miles to the road over a brook bed where the white stones served as guides as to where we might get a footing. Five of us were going a little more cautiously than the front five. (We learned later that they had a flashlight.) Soon the first five were out of hearing distance and the remaining five were 'lost in the wilderness' not actually, but were willing to be considered 'lost'. It has often been said that Craigie carries an unnecessary load in his pack. No one will ever again ask, "Why do you carry all that stuff?" He had a small bottle of kerosene to which he added a strip of handkerchief for a wick. Soon we had a light and away we went !



Vol 5 No. 11 Killington Section Green Mountain Club Nov. 1952

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, Nov. 16th
Place - Blue Ridge

This hike offers all kinds of possibilities for adapting to the prevailing weather conditions and the wishes of the hikers.

We will leave from Meldon School at 9:30 A.M. and drive to the Craigie Perkins' Camp in Mendon. According to present plans we will start our hike from there, leave our packs at the Cascades on the way up, go on to the top, enjoy the view and return to the Cascades for dinner. After dinner we will return to camp and thence home - eventually. If the weather proves unpleasant for dining out we can return to camp for a late dinner.

Those who do not care to climb Blue Ridge may go to the camp at whatever time they wish, explore any of the various trails around there, and join the rest of the party on its return from the mountain.

This should make a good day's outing however you do it.

Time - Saturday, Dec. 6th
Place - Beechwood - Covered
Dish Supper

Just as regularly each year as Fourth of July, Thanksgiving, and Christmas, comes our Covered Dish Supper. The date for it is fast approaching. We shall follow the usual plan again this year: visitors welcome anytime

after 2 P.M.; supper served starting at 6 P.M.; each person or family group attending brings something toward the feast; every one brings his own plate, cup, knife, fork, and spoon. You will get your assignment as to what to bring when you make your reservation with Vera Perkins. (tel. 1910) Please make this reservation by Friday night, Dec. 5th if possible.

We plan to have a projector and screen available and would like anyone who has pictures of GMC interest to bring them along for an informal showing. Janice Catozzi will have our albums there and this would be a good time to get any pictures you have for our permanent collection to her.

From past experience we strongly advise coming in time to take a hike before supper - you'll wish you had when you see what's before you at six o'clock. At a covered dish supper you sample everything you know!

RUMMAGE SALE NETS \$95.86

Thanks to the cooperation of Killington Section members and friends we had a substantial sum to add to our treasury after the Rummage Sale.

Thanks go out to all who helped in any way to make this a success.

With deep sorrow we report the death of Matilda Goulding, a Life Member of the Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club.

CLARENDON HOUSE WARMING

Warming, did you say? If any house was ever heated then the new Clarendon Lodge was really heated on October 25th. Fifty members and friends of the Killington Section attended the spaghetti dinner held in celebration of the building of the Lodge at the site of the old Clarendon Shelter. Nobody expected any such turnout for the affair but there was plenty of food for all and lots of help in serving it. There was no committee. Everybody just lent a hand.

During the day an advance party consisting of Carl and Maxine Newhall, Craig Perkins and Miriam and Bennett Bell put in and creosoted the last of the trim, and washed the windows. Logs were placed around the outdoor fires for seats.

At 3:30 the fires were started and water for the spaghetti put on to boil. About dark Janice, Ray, and Fernand Catozzi with many quarts of home-made sauce arrived on the scene. This smelled so good that all hands on deck decided to eat right away.

Soon the crowd started to come by ones, threes, and sixes. Gasoline lanterns gave brilliant light both inside the Lodge and out front near the fires. There was much excitement and rushing around with cries of "She's boiling" and "Gang way! Hot stuff comin' through." The front windows of the Lodge were opened and the food was dished inside and passed out to the famished multitude. Spaghetti and sauce, cabbage salad, bread and butter, doughnuts and coffee. Yes, there were even seconds.

We didn't get a complete list of those who served the food but Pearle Nichols, Marjory Allard, Vera Perkins, Jean Whitcomb, Maxine Newhall, and Janice Catozzi were seen inside the Lodge, from which were

2
excluded all but workers (and talkers).

After all had been stuffed to capacity there was a good old jabberfest around the fires. Jim Green and Bill Mitchell, GMC Trustees from Worcester, were welcomed to the festivities, and it was regretted that more of the Trustees could not attend. Also we missed Mr. Otis Kelly owner of the land on which the Lodge stands, who was unable to be present.

No speeches were made but everyone understood and appreciated that the Lodge was made possible by the donation of \$250 by Mr. W.O. Wiley of New York, and by the almost 400 hours of labor contributed by Carl and Maxine Newhall. Hikers on The Long Trail for the next generation or so will be indebted to them for their splendid generosity.

MCLAUGHLIN FALLS

In spite of the big Clarendon Lodge celebration the previous evening, 10 members were on hand Sunday A.M., October 26th for the trip to McLaughlin Falls.

We were disappointed that Mr. Bradder was unable to spend the day with us due to the fire hazzard condition in the forests. However he accompanied us to camp, gave us information on trails, and left us on our own to enjoy the camp and surroundings. We visited the falls, discussed the rock formations, tried for some pictures, and some of us even took a pleasant, short hike.

When we assembled at camp for a leisurely dinner we were glad to welcome 'The Bells'. Later on Bill, 'Rilla, Judy, and Mary Elizabeth Allard paid us a visit.

The after dinner visiting just seemed to prolong itself and almost before we knew it the sun was going down ending a thoroughly enjoyable day, and another hike - or should we say outing - was over.

PICO HIKE
by
Barbie Allard

On a lovely fall day a group of 12 GMC hikers started out for Pico Peak.

The trail was good but a little damp. Some beechnuts were found by the trail. Many chipmunks were out gathering food for winter. In some spots there was snow. At the shelter we ate lunch before going to the top. On the top in some places the snow was eight inches deep. The wind was quite strong on top especially in the tower. It was very hazy. While we were standing near the State Police office, we heard a call come in. Some of the hikers called home by the telephone on top.

Going down we met Charlotte Rutkowski and further along 'The Bells'. After we reached the bottom some of the hikers climbed Deer Leap. We arrived home safely before dark after a day of fun. (Just for the record we'd like to add that Charlotte was wearing shorts - the date was Nov. 2nd! Ed.)

ABOUT FOLKS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

Each month as we sort the SMOKE AND BLAZES for mailing we have been impressed with the number which go in the out-of-town pile. This led us to the thought that since we have little chance to get acquainted with many of these out-of-town members it would be fun to have a sort of "get acquainted" column in SMOKE AND BLAZES. Accordingly we picked a name at random and wrote to Miss Helen Frink of Randolph asking her to tell us something about herself for the first such column. Here is her reply:-

" To answer a few of the questions in your letter can say that I joined GMC the year pictures of the new Cooper Lodge on Killington Peak were sent out. I have hiked a portion of the trail and believe it is very worthwhile to maintain it in good condition, and wish to do a bit to help. Although I do not seem to be able to hike with you, I thoroughly enjoy reading the accounts of your trips in SMOKE AND BLAZES.

Several years ago I covered the Trail from Killington to Middlebury Gap in three different trips and also camped overnight on Camel's Hump, Mt. Mansfield and Jay Peak. Lately my trips have been confined to the vicinity of Randolph as it hasn't been convenient to go farther away.

During the week I can be found in the office of The Sargent - Roundy Corp., manufacturers of farm implements, but on Saturday afternoon my choice is a walk in the fields and woods. The data found on my driver's license is Age 41, brown hair and eyes, 5' 5", 122 lbs.

If you are looking for new country to explore, I'd suggest Mt. Chushman which can be easily approached from the village of Rochester. The view from the fire tower on the top of this mountain is marvelous on a clear day.

I'll be interested to read replies from other out-of-town members and think it would be only fair for you to publish information about the Rutland members for the benefit of the out-of-towners."

We appreciate Helen Frink's interesting letter and hope to have more such letters from members in SMOKE AND BLAZES from time to time.

BRANDON GAP TO CARMEL

4

The day set for the Brandon Gap to Carmel trip dawned chill and grey but the advance task force, undaunted, left Rutland at 7:45 A.M. on Sunday, Oct. 19th to "plant" cars at "New Boston" ready to transport hikers home at the end of the day. Helen Bailey, Vera and Craigie Perkins drove their cars up and Pearle Nichols gave up her Sunday morning nap to accompany them and bring them back to join the rest of the crowd at Melton School at 8:30 A.M.

Fifteen hikers were loaded into three cars and we were off. At Brandon Gap we left the cars and started our day's work. We had gone only a short distance on the Trail when the clouds fulfilled their promise and we were soon enjoying the first snowstorm of the season.

Because of the storm and the fact that we seemed to be making good time we decided to go through to Carmel Camp before having lunch. The Trail was in good condition and easy - especially for the first couple of hours. As snow collected on the fallen leaves it became slippery and at the same time rougher - so as time and we 'marched on' the way became longer - the snow wetter - and we ourselves colder and hungrier. Just when we, at the end of the line, were beginning to doubt the wisdom of waiting for lunch until we reached Carmel, we were suddenly there. The warm shelter and blazing fire in the outdoor fireplace repaid us for the wait.

After lunch and a comfortable rest the trail out to "New Boston" seemed surprisingly shorter and less rough than when we travelled it in semi-darkness two weeks earlier.

We like these series hikes and hope for another set next year.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Bradder is in the hospital and wish him a speedy recovery.

WHITE ROCKS MOUNTAIN

by
Jack Martin

Many of you have probably been to the White Rocks picnic area and vicinity at one time or another. How many of you have made the pleasant and rewarding hike to the cliffs on White Rocks Mountain. Jack and Janet Martin chose to try the Long Trail approach to that spot, against an attempt at the trail-less(?) Shrewsbury Peak, on Saturday, September 27th.

We followed the back or hill road to East Wallingford, from where the picnic area road branches off to the south, for about 2½ miles until we came upon the USFS Long Trail signpost. There we followed the sharp right turn for ¼ mile coming to the bar-way of a farmer's yard where we parked the car.

Seeing a bull of unknown disposition in the pasture we bush-whacked around to the west until we had put a fence between his location and ours and then began the ascent of the mountain. We emerged on the Long Trail at the side trail to the USFS Greenwall shelter. Following the Long Trail south we passed the Keewadin trail and went on up into a picturesque section of pine and fir. Reaching a sign bearing the legend "Lookout" we followed the short, scrambly side trail out onto the sharp and steeply cliffed portion of White Rocks Mt., that is visible from the picnic area. From this vantage point we commanded a view of the whole horizon from Dorset Peak on the south, past Bird, Whiteface, and Pico, to include some unidentified peaks south of Shrewsbury Peak.

Returning, we followed the Long Trail passing through a fine flock of fringed gentians where the trail breaks out into the pasture at the old Bulley Farm. The trail then descended through pasture and out past our parking spot.



Vol 5 No. 12

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Dec. 1952

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, Jan. 4, 1953

Place- Spring Lake Camp

Those who went on the Spring Lake trip last January must be hoping for the same kind of fine winter day that we had on that occasion. Remember the snow covered woods, the frosty trees around the Lake, and the lively game of fox and geese on the way out ?

Spring Lake Camp is a comfortable place for a winter outing and for the many who assisted in its building there is a special satisfaction in going there. Possibly there are some disadvantages in completing these camp projects - we used to visit Spring Lake much more frequently when the work was in progress it seems. Anyway there couldn't be a better way to spend a winter day. Let's find out just how many the camp will hold on January 4th !

REMINDER: Janice Catozzi, chairman of Photography, would like you to be looking over your snapshots and slides taken this past year so that you can select and enter your best ones in the annual contest. Details will be printed in the Jan. issue of S&B.

Be thinking about whether or not you would like to have a Card Party next year. This will be discussed at the annual meeting.

The time and place of the Annual Meeting will be announced in the Jan. issue of S&B.

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR to all Killington Section members and friends.

SUCCESSFUL SUPPER PARTY

The Beechwood Covered Dish Supper lived up to its reputation of being a huge success again. The usual mixed crowd of men, women and children, (40 total) the good eats, and the entertainment all added up to another enjoyable Killington Section Outing.

Vera Perkins as hostess, was at camp early in the afternoon to welcome everyone. The house was warm and cozy and so inviting that only a few people went for walks in the woods.

Knitting, reading, and talking occupied us until about six P.M. Then we began to long for that "covered dish supper". It didn't take long for the table to be spread and then a line formed in the dining room. Um ! Um ! Everything tasted so good ! We know we have said that before, but it really deserves repeating.

After the scramble of cleaning up the kitchen and putting away dishes, we were ready for the evening's entertainment.

Ray Catozzi showed movies of two cartoons and one reel of Ice Follies. These were enjoyed especially by the youngsters. The oldsters also got some chuckles. Emil Bocelli showed some very good slides of the Mt. Mansfield area. Janet Martin had some interesting shots of New Hampshire and Vermont that were enjoyed.

BLUE RIDGE
by
Edith V. Ewald

What happened to members of The Green Mountain Club on the Blue Ridge Hike, Sunday, Nov. 16? The Perkins' camp gave us a friendly welcome as Craigue had spent the night and had everything in fine order. We left camp about 10:30, and for the five of us, (Barbara Allard, Janet Martin, Vera and Craigue Perkins, and Edith Ewald) who made it to the top the trip was worthwhile. Deer tracks, the Cascades and other animal tracks along the way added to our enjoyment. We found some snow but the going was not bad. The view from the top was well worthwhile and very unusual because of cloud formations. At intervals we were enveloped in a light cloud which soon passed, then bright sun again. If you would like to understand how the Pico Ski Trails are laid out there is no better place to observe than Blue Ridge.

It was nice to return to camp and find hot coffee awaiting us, as we had not carried lunch with us. Mary Perkins had kept the home fires burning. Pearl Nichols and The Bennett Bells and their three children had joined her after church so in all we were a party of twelve who left for home about 4 P.M. It was a nice day, an excellent hike and we are eternally grateful to the Perkins for their hospitality.

WELL DONE, BILL ALLARD

Bill Allard will begin his studies in the Medical College at U.V.M. next fall having been accepted for admission at the end of his third year at the University. Congratulations, Bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Bradder are vacationing in Florida.

2 ABOUT FOLKS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

We wrote Clara Ekwall of East Arlington asking her to tell us something about herself for the column this month. Incidentally, we learned that Clara is 'Mrs.' and here we've been addressing her as 'Miss' for some time! Clara wrote:

'I joined GMC in the spring of 1949 while I was a Junior at Castleton Teachers College. Since then I have hiked with you only twice - to Little Rock Pond both times.

I have always loved the out-of-doors, therefore, I think it is wonderful that there is a group of people that work together to keep up a trail and lodgings for the use of all nature-lovers.

During the summer of 1950 I hiked with another of your members, Edith Ewald, and Carolyn McClosky another student at Castleton. We travelled from Manchester to Stratton Pond and then to East Arlington. We took that distance in three days. This was a slow speed but it enabled us to really enjoy our surroundings. The Swamp Pinks were in full bloom, nearly encircling Stratton Pond, so you can imagine how very beautiful and untamed this spot seemed to us!

I am now a housewife living three miles from the center of Arlington at the foot of Red Mountain (belonging to the Taconic Range). My husband and I have found that on this mountain there are also many fine places to hike.

I agree with Miss Helen Frink. I think the out-of-town members would enjoy hearing from the Rutland members.' (Looks like maybe we started something with this idea! Thank you for your interesting letter Clara Ekwall.- Ed.)

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Jack Martin sends best wishes for Christmas to the Killington Section from Gmund, Germany where he is serving with the 108th Field Artillery of the 28th Div. He reports the town lies between low mountains "(hills)" on a river. It is an old walled city of which two of the watch towers and some of the walls still show. Recently he went to Munich for a week's lectures for new officers in Europe and reported icy roads much like home. While in Munich they visited several historic spots such as the ancient home of the Bavarian kings. The men of the 108th are celebrating Christmas by giving a party for a German orphanage.

Joe Valiquette has enlisted in the Navy and is now training at Bainbridge, Maryland.

ANOTHER CAMPING TRIP

During the week of Oct. 1st, Mary Jennings, "T" Valiquette and Mary and Vera Perkins enjoyed a fall camping trip for the 4th consecutive year. Having visited most of the Vermont State Parks which offer camping facilities, we decided to venture into New Hampshire and selected White Lake Park as our destination.

This park proved to have a fine camping area in a lovely pine grove. The Lake was nowhere in sight but exploration the next day discovered it just over the hill. It is an interesting small lake with an excellent beach and Mt. Chocoura showing in the background on the far side.

The trip had been extended this year to give us two full days in camp. At first the time was passed in the usual camping activities; short hikes, boating, eating and its attendant house-

keeping - and of course the evening Canasta games. Late afternoon of the second day brought an innovation - RAIN. We had often wondered how we'd manage in case of rain - we found out!

Mary J. and "T" won laurels by achieving a ham and baked potato supper over an open fire in spite of rain. This was accomplished by dashing back and forth from the tent to the fire at strategic intervals. Fortunately we had the Perkins' umbrella tent this year so had a dry place to eat and spend the evening.

The Canasta game continued through the thunderstorm and down-pour while outside in our fireplace the fire blazed merrily. (The Park supervisors had generously brought us a truckload each of slabs and excellent larger wood.)

About midnight the rain stopped and the moon came out. We stirred up the fire, had our 'nightcap' of Nestles and went to bed thinking the rain was over. Not so, we heard it on the tents again before we went to sleep and it was still raining when we awoke in the morning.

There was just too much water everywhere to even try to make breakfast so we drove to the nearest little town for our morning coffee. We then had the task of breaking camp in the rain. This was a messy job but had the advantage of novelty and wasn't really as bad as we had expected. We changed into dry clothing in the washroom before driving home and suffered no ill effects from our 'dampening off'.

We all had a grand time and proved to our satisfaction that given the right company, equipment, and point of view, camping is fun - rain or shine.

(This report comes to you late as this is the first issue we have had room for it.--Ed.)

G.M.C. COOPERATION COMMITTEE
AT WORK

Although vandalism is less frequent than it used to be, there is still far too much misuse of the Club's Trails and Camps. A small amount of the trouble is caused by down-right viciousness that should lead to punishment of the offenders. Most of our difficulties are caused either by carelessness or ignorance of Trail etiquette or Camp customs. Such things can be corrected.

Last January the Killington Section got beyond the talking stage and passed a resolution calling on the Club to take some action leading to closer contacts with the summer camps and other groups who are using our facilities more and more each year. The matter was discussed at the Annual Meeting but no effective action was taken until the Trustees met in October. Fred Field and Craigie Perkins were authorized to offer cooperation with other Clubs with interests similar to those of The Green Mountain Club.

The first groups to be contacted by the Committee will be the Outing Clubs of Vermont Colleges, Normal Schools, and Junior Colleges. The next step will be to get in touch with the Summer Camps, and later perhaps with the High School Outing Clubs, Boy and Girl Scouts, Fish and Game Clubs, and Nature Clubs.

It is planned to explain to these groups the organization and program of The Green Mountain Club and to suggest the interchange of publications. The use of the Slide Collection will be offered, and where practicable a visit to the group may be made to give a talk with the slides or to discuss Trail equipment, and clothing, Trail cooking, etc.

In this way it is hoped that these people may be made to realize the expense and labor

4
necessary to build and maintain our Trails and Camps, and so be more disposed to use them properly.

Another possible result of these activities may be a greater interest in local trails and mountains. It would be a fine thing if old trails could be reopened on the Worcester Range, the Northfield Mountains, Dorset Peak and dozens of others. Just recently the Castleton Historical Society has cleared the old trail up Bird Mountain in Ira. A little encouragement and help from The Green Mountain Club might lead to considerable development along this line.

SPRING LAKE CAMP REPAIRS

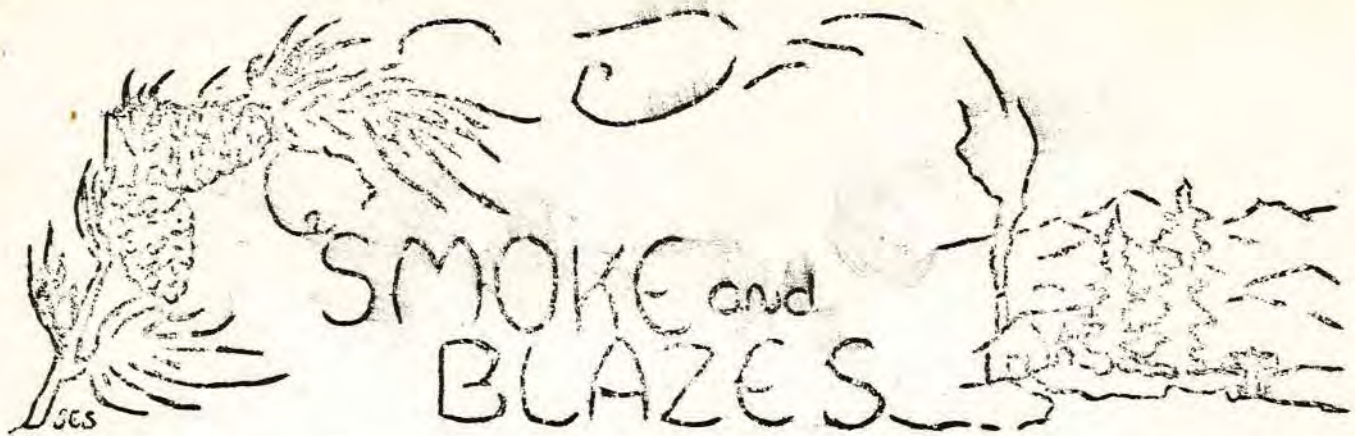
Emil Bocelli, Carl Newhall, and Craigie Perkins visited Spring Lake Camp on Saturday, November 29th to get it in shape for winter. A young man from Wallingford was staying there for the week-end so he pitched in and helped.

The first job was setting six lights of glass. It was too cold to work on them in place so the sash were brought in by that good old stove.

Then the doors had to be closed for winter. All the necessary special boards etc. were found and nailed in place so that the Summer Open Shelter became a Winter Closed Camp. One door was left so that it can be opened for winter use. A good sweep-up and the Camp looked like new.

Miss Anna Berg visited us briefly around noon on a trip over the Trail to the Gorge.

As this is being written, it looks as if snow shoes, skis, and a White Christmas may be on the program for December 25, 1952.



Vol. 6 No. 1

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Jan. 1953

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Killington Section G.M.C. will be held on Saturday, January 24th, at 7:30 P.M., at the Green Mt. Awning Co., headquarters, 93 Killington Ave.

The entertainment program promises to be especially enjoyable. Carl Newhall Sr., will be with us and will show slides taken on his recent trip across the country. We had an excellent sample of Mr. Newhall's photography at last year's meeting and can promise that this program will be a treat.

There will be the usual business meeting at which time we will have reports on the Section's activities during the past year and the election of officers for the coming year. A nominating committee consisting of Fred Field, Ch., Craigie Perkins and Harold Valiquette has been appointed. This meeting is also the time for suggestions and discussion of plans for the coming year. It is a much used saying that nothing can stand still - we either go forward or slip back. We have no intention of letting Killington Section 'slip back' so be thinking of what we should be planning and doing to make sure we progress forward.

The innovation last year of serving coffee and doughnuts proved so popular that it will be repeated this year. A committee

will be appointed to arrange for this. (Bring your own cup, please)

This meeting is an important Club activity in which everyone can participate. Show your interest in G.M.C. and the Killington Section by joining us there.

PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

The Photography Contest will be held at the Annual Meeting as usual.

This year, Janice Catozzi, chairman, has requested that all members who wish to participate will please get slides or snapshots to her a few days before the meeting. Please take note of this change in procedure.

Janice has drawn up the following regulations which will guide you in selecting the pictures to submit.

1. Only pictures taken in 1952 are eligible.
2. Pictures must have been taken on The Long Trail or on a Killington Section hike.
3. Pictures will be judged on photographic merit.

Look over your slides and snapshots and select some to enter in the Contest. The more pictures entered the more interesting it will be.

Janice would also like prints of pictures taken on Outings for the Section's album.

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, January 18th

Place - Clarendon Lodge

This is our first regular scheduled outing at our new deluxe, Clarendon Lodge. If you didn't get to the 'house-warming' which we had there in the fall, curiosity should urge you to get to see this much talked of place. Those who have already seen it will surely be anxious to go back and enjoy a winter day there--so--it seems as if there should be a record attendance on this one.

As most of you know it is a short and easy trip into Clarendon Lodge, either by way of the old road or via The Long Trail from highway Route 103. Once there the surroundings are perfect if you want a lazy, relaxing day, or there is ample opportunity for further snow-shoeing and skiing if you are in an ambitious mood. The trip is short enough so that those who do not wish to start until noon or after may still arrive in time to enjoy the outing with the group. All in all it seems to be a perfect set-up for an outing which will appeal to everyone.

Time - Saturday, January 31st
Supper and evening hike out.

Place - Tucker Lodge

This one was scheduled with due regard for the phases of the moon and if we make the proper arrangements with Mr. Kirk for fine weather we should be able to enjoy a moonlight hike out.

We can remember several cozy, winter evenings at Tucker after a steak supper and there's nothing better. (We don't insist on the steak, hamburger or hot dogs will do just as well.) Warmth, food, snow, moonlight, and congenial company - what more could you ask for? Don't miss it.

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday February 15th

Place - ? ? ? ?

We can't give you details now on this as it will be the first on the new schedule, but save the date.

The Outing Chairman for this year will be appointed after the Annual Meeting and the new schedules will be made up in time to go out with your February SMOKE AND BLAZES.

Now is the time to get in your suggestions for Outings you'd like to have included. Give your Suggestions to the present Outing Chairman and she will pass them on.

LOOKING BACK OVER THE YEARS

It is a rainy Sunday afternoon and the soft, fluffy snow of last week is turning into a dreary looking black slush on our streets.

It is a good afternoon to stay inside and look back over the years to pleasant GMC hikes. So with this in mind we turn the pages of the old Outing Hike books and they bring back memories of places and people. The places are still with us. We visit them quite frequently. The people - some of them have been missing for a long time. Of course some of the youngsters of yester-year have moved away, married and have children. Others are away at various colleges. We miss them and hope some day they may come back and enjoy The Green Mountains again.

Then there are the old timers, not in years, but in loyalty and regard for GMC, who have been absent for some time. We wonder, have they been so burdened with the cares of this tired world that they haven't time to relax? If so, let us suggest there is no better tonic for frayed nerves and tired bodies than a trip to the top of a lofty peak or a tramp through the woods on The Trail.

SPRING LAKE IN WINTER

After the excitement of the Christmas holidays, the culmination of the wedding plans into reality, the end of the family parties, and finally when all "good byes" were said, we took to the woods.

It was a clear, crisp, sunny day with the air invigorating enough to be breathed in deep, and relished like nourishing food. The birches and the evergreens dressed in snow trimmed gowns stood tall and stately on a pure white carpet against a curtain of deep blue. This was the scene we looked on as we hiked up the road to the Spring Lake Camp.

When we left the road and turned into the field that leads to the old wood road, we put on our snow shoes. Carl, Maxine, and Emil were in the lead with Carl breaking trail for a while and then Maxine taking a turn. This little exertion should have been appreciated by the rest of the party and no doubt was.

Not a sound but our own voices, not a track but our own, to break the spell of quiet and aloneness ! Then at the last turn in the trail just before we came to the Camp a view of snow covered fields and villages that reaches to the Tachonics unfolded before us and brought forth exclamations of delight.

With many folks to help it wasn't long before a fire burned hotter than hot in the "Valiquette Special" and lunches were taken from packs and heated, fried, and boiled.

With twenty hungry hikers eating and talking there was little left of the quietness of the woods, but it was good to have the companionship of our hiking friends and to enjoy with them the give and take of conversation. We talked of coming Club events, the best equipment

3

and food to carry on the trail etc. It is at times like this when ideas are formed and sometimes worked into projects. We all agreed (of course we are somewhat prejudiced) that the Spring Lake Camp site is one of the most beautiful on The Trail and that Spring Lake Camp is rather special. Then the idea came forth - "How to make it better." It was suggested that perhaps we could at some future date line the inside walls with wall board. Well, there's the idea, anyway.

It was dark when we reached the cars. As we drove home we had that comfortable feeling that comes after a day in the woods.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

We were sorry to hear that Joe Valiquette has been ill with scarlet fever at his base in Bainbridge, Maryland. Joe was one of ten men picked from his company to be in the inaugural parade. We hope he recovers in time to make it.

Betty Ball spent the Christmas holidays in Florida visiting relatives.

Bob, Thelma, David, and Anne Perkins visited Vermont for the holidays. While here, Bob and Thelma got in a few hikes; one to the new Clarendon Lodge, and one to Tucker. Their trip from and back to Ypsilanti, Michigan was made by car in about seventeen hours each way.

Janet Martin expects to sail for Germany January 22nd to be with her husband Lt. John Martin who is stationed in Gmund, Germany.

Your editors expect to take a camping trip this week and hope to be snow bound in Mendon a few days.

WHAT KIND OF A TREE IS THAT?

Looking through a hand-book on Trees which we received for Christmas, we were impressed with how much we didn't know! Along with this we recalled many discussions we'd heard while on hikes which went something like this -

"Is that a spruce tree?"

"No, I think it's a balsam."

"I thought balsam needles were light underneath."

"Well, I don't know. Could it be a hemlock?" - and so on.

We put these two thoughts together and decided maybe a short article might serve to help us increase our knowledge and also inspire further study for everyone.

Trees are a big subject so we are limiting our study this time to a few of the conifers - that is trees with needle-like or scaly leaves. Winter is as good a time as any to start this study. Among the conifers in our locality are several varieties of spruce and pine, hemlock, balsam fir, and juniper.

One characteristic which is helpful in distinguishing trees is their general appearance. We can learn to recognize many from their form and habit of growth. For example, spruce grow straight and tall, tapering up to a point, and have drooping, horizontal branches. Balsam Fir is a cone-shaped tree whose branches tend to point upward rather than droop. Juniper is a short, clumpy, spreading tree.

Anyone who has climbed Killington or any other fair-sized mountain does not need to be reminded that environment often alters the form of trees so they are less easily recognized by the general appearance.

There are other more specific characteristics which are helpful in identifying trees. The leaves (needles to us) of the

conifers have their own distinguishing characteristics.

Fitch Pine has three needles in a cluster which stand out at right angles to the twig. Red Pine needles are a dark, glossy green and come in pairs, while White Pine has bluish green needles in clusters of 5. It is interesting to know that the needles stay on these trees for periods of from 2 to 5 years.

Spruce needles are in close spirals all around the twig and each needle is four sided. Balsam Fir has white lines on the under side of the needles. Hemlock has short, flat needles on small stalks in two flattened rows - they are darker above and silver lined underneath. Tamaracks shed their leaves in winter.

Cones contain the seed of this type of tree and these too differ. Fitch and White Pine cones have a prickly on them, while Red Pine cones are unarmed. Spruce cones are always hanging down. Hemlock cones are smaller. Tamarack cones grow upright. Junipers have modified cones the scales of which join to form a bluish berry which contains the seeds.

Observation of differences in the bark of these trees is another help in knowing them but it is difficult to consider these differences without a sample or at least a photograph.

Conifers have characteristic blossoms too. Have you ever noticed them?

Why not choose a tree, visit it at least once a month and get to know it thoroughly, bud, leaves, flowers, fruit, seasonal color, twigs and bark. The uses of its wood is an interesting study too.

Trees are all around us in infinite variety. They will stand still and let you look at them and it requires no expensive equipment to study them. This could well be an interesting and worthwhile hobby.



Vol. 6 No. 2

KILLINGTON SECTION GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

Feb. 1953

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Killington Section, G.M.C. is about to launch upon another hiking season. During the past year I look upon the rebuilding of Clarendon Shelter as our greatest achievement which was accomplished largely through the efforts of Maxine and Carl Newhall. Clarendon Lodge can now be classed as one of the best lodges on The Long Trail.

Our schedule of hikes for the past year was most interesting - thanks to the efforts of Vera Perkins - our Outing Chairman. The schedule included hikes in other sections of the G.M.C. as well as in our own "hunting ground." They were all well attended and enjoyed.

The trail situation in our section is good - thanks to our Trails Chairman- Craigie Perkins. Of course this is a perennial problem and the condition of the trail quickly changes. The ravages of winter will again face us this spring.

Each year presents new problems, but somehow or other, they are solved through the co-operation and suggestions of the members. Most of the problems are solved by hard work alone - and as the saying goes, "Many hands make light work." I do hope that the ensuing year will prove as profitable and interesting as the past.

George Conlon, President.

REPORT OF THE ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Killington Section of the G.M.C. was held January 24th at the workshop of the Green Mountain Awning Co. on Killington Avenue in Rutland, Vermont.

The following names for officers were submitted by Fred Field, chairman of the nominating committee: President, George Conlon; Vice President, Charlotte Rutkowski; Secretary-Treasurer, Eleanor Walker. They were unanimously elected.

The finances of the Section as reported by Eleanor Walker, Treasurer, are in very good condition.

The various committees reported an active year that showed progress in work and activities. Membership has remained about the same for the past few years. Ninety-six was the total for 1952.

A complete report from the Shelters Committee has been printed in THE LONG TRAIL NEWS - so it is not repeated here.

After the business meeting Carl Newhall Sr. showed some interesting slides of a trip he took this past summer to the West coast. The shots of Grand Canyon, Bryce Canyon, and the Yosemite Valley were outstanding pictures that showed great photographic skill.

Maude Canty and Ruth Postman served refreshments.

TREASURER'S REPORT
January 1, 1953

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand Jan.1,1952	\$696.35
Rec'd from dues	150.50
Interest on money in bank	6.78
Rec'd from Card Party	51.20
Rec'd from sale doughnuts at Annual Meeting	1.65
Rec'd from sale of food at Winter Week-end	4.00
Refund from Main Club for 1951 Intersec. exp.	3.12
Rec'd from Sugar Party	14.19
Rec'd from sale of Emblems and Guide Books	6.00
Rec'd from sale of Porcu- pine ears	.40
Surplus from Ea. Clarendon spaghetti supper	3.85
Rec'd from Rummage Sale	97.87
Donation from Mr. W.O. Wiley toward construc- tion of Clarendon Lodge	250.00
TOTAL RECEIPTS	\$1285.91

DISBURSEMENTS

Trails & Shelters - Exp. of committee	\$ 21.60
Cost of building Clarendon Lodge	393.44
Cost of repairing Pico Shelter	123.11
Outing Committee exp.	21.01
Prizes for Photography Contest	5.00
To Novak Printing Co. for membership cards	5.25
To Fred Field Ins. Co. for insurance on Spring Lake Camp & Clarendon Lodge	20.39
"Smoke & Blazes expenses for year 1952	39.83
Postage	2.96
Dues to Main Club - 1952	31.20
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS	\$663.79

BALANCE

Cash on hand Jan.1,1953 \$622.12

Total cost of building Clarendon Lodge	\$393.44
Donation from Mr. Wiley	250.00
Actual cost to Club	\$143.44

COMING EVENTS

WINTER WEEK-END

Time - Sunday, February 22nd &
Monday, February 23rd

Place - Perkins' Camp, Mendon

With the holiday coming just right for it, we decided to try a Sunday-Monday combination for the annual Winter Week-end.

As in previous years, meals for this outing (Sunday dinner & supper and Monday breakfast & dinner) will be planned for by the chairman. Meals will be served family style - the work being done cooperatively by those attending. A nominal charge per meal will be made to cover the cost of food.

Craigie plans to be at camp from Saturday A.M. on, and says anyone wishing to go up Saturday is welcome. Those going Saturday should take food for their own meals until the group service begins Sunday noon.

Each one is asked to bring cup, knife, fork, and spoon. Those staying over night should be sure to bring their own sleeping bags or blankets.

In order to plan efficiently it is necessary to have a fairly accurate count as to how many are to be present for each meal. So-- PLEASE MAKE RESERVATIONS

BY FRIDAY NOON, FEB. 21st
with Vera Perkins (Tel. 1910)

This is one of the events we look forward to each year. The best snow of the season has been saved for this weekend (we hope) so bring your snowshoes and/or skis and come along. You'll have fun.

Time - Sunday, March 8th

Place - Clement Shelter

This is a place we haven't visited in a long time. There is a good chance for the ambitious to get in a good day's hiking from here. For those who prefer to relax this is a good spot for that activity also.

CLARENDON LODGE - JANUARY 8

by
Diana Conlon

This trip was scheduled for Sunday, but six of us decided to see how Clarendon would be for a winter overnight and hiked in Saturday - and permit me to add that an overnight would not be complete without our reconnaissance man, wood chopper and fire builder - Craigue Perkins, of course. We certainly were happy to find a nice warm camp to welcome us and soon settled down to relaxing and enjoying Clarendon Lodge.

Our trip in was made without snow-shoes, over hard, crusty, snow. During the night, however, we had a fresh snowfall which turned to rain and sleet. It was a sure test of the snugness and warmth (no leaks, no drafts) of Clarendon Lodge. We were all very enthusiastic and completely unanimous in our approval of this shelter for a winter overnight. Listening to the rain, wind, and sleet outside seemed to make us all the more cozy inside. We didn't even care if we did get marooned or snowed in.

Sunday morning the early bird's breakfasts soon aroused the sleepy ones. What can compare with the aroma of coffee, bacon and eggs on a wintry morning in camp?

After breakfast we had to abandon a hike up the mountain because, with every step, we broke through the crust of snow. Instead we turned our energy towards sculpturing a snow "lady". (the boys went to town on that project!)

The day was overcast and threatening rain so we were a little dubious as to whether anyone would hike in. But we ought to have known better than that. Soon the first group of hikers arrived led by Barbara Allard and Martha Hakin, and surprise

to all, our official final count was 17, which speaks well for Clarendon. We certainly are fortunate to have had Carl and Maxine Newhall on that project. Their finished job (construction of a new shelter) after hours of hard work (over 300 in all) is something to be more than proud of and I know we will all spend many enjoyable hours at Clarendon, thanks to the Newhalls.

See you all at Clarendon again, soon I hope.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

On the Uss America en route to join Jack in Germany, Janet Martin met up with a life member of G.M.C., - Mrs. Charles Bayley of Newbury, Vt. Mrs. Bayley is one of the people who made a gift in the early days of The Long Trail Lodge. This was for a cabin at the Lodge as a memorial to her husband. Janet wrote that about the last thing she expected on her trip was to meet a GMCer.

1953 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Barbara Allard	Roddy Knipes
Judy Allard	Veda Knipes
Wm. Allard	Ruth LaBrake
Helen Bailey	Jack Martin
Betty Ball	Janet Martin
Bennett Bell	Carl Newhall Sr.
Lucy Bishop	Carl Newhall Jr.
Emile Boselli	Maxine Newhall
Maude Canty	Pearl Nichols
Geo. Conlon	Craigue Perkins
Diana Conlon	Mary Perkins
Mrs. Davis Eaton	Vera Perkins
Katherine Eaton	Betsy Ravit
Stephen Eaton	Gary Taylor
Hilma Erickson	Francis Rice
Sally Edmunds	Joan Tomasi
Rosalie Falls	John Tomasi
Ruth Rostman	Jane Sabourin
Martha Hakin	Charles Sabourin
Walter Hakin	Harold Valiquette
Daniel Jennings	Joseph Valiquette
Mary Jennings	Thelma Valiquette
Michael Jennings	Eleanor Walker
George Kirk	Carlton Wilson

SUPPER HIKE TO TUCKER LODGE

by
Maxine Newhall

This event did nothing to dim our reputation as an eating club. Emphasis was laid on the supper, since nothing could be done to insure favorable weather and moonlight for hiking out to the road, and the annual Cleanup at Tucker was in capable hands anyway.

But we had neglected to take The Stove into our confidence. As it was, The Stove sulked. It didn't wait till Saturday, it began Friday afternoon. Craigie Perkins and Billy Allard started to reason with it soon after noon, and at intervals fed it with kindness and wood. In the alternate intervals, they fled weeping to chop more wood.

Their supper was warmed as much by their appetite as anything. By the time the Newhalls arrived, after dark, the smoke had subsided but there was still frost thick on the windows. Coersion was added to kindness, and The Stove burned a little better, but only a little.

Saturday morning was devoted to replacing broken windows, chopping wood, and cleaning up. The Lodge was quite presentable to begin with, and this annual chore was not as difficult as it has been in other years.

People arrived at intervals from three o'clock on, and small parties took exploring hikes hither and yon, as long as the light lasted. We had just settled down to the business of supper, and The Stove was snuffling and belching gloomily, when unexpected reinforcements appeared. Five skiers from various sections of New York came in with full packs, after what seemed like miles of cross-country touring. They had skied in from the Pass to spend the night ... and apparently had come

4

'round the Circle Trail from the other side of Deer Leap. They were welcomed appropriately, and given explicit directions for getting out to the road without retracing "the longest 2 3/4 miles in the world."

The younger generation is getting out in full force. Jimmy Catozzi arrived in a basket for his first hike, and refused any comment. Both Tommy and Peter Field were present, and their entire concern was that Father seemed to be quite slow about cooking hot dogs. On the whole, they seemed to be quite happy about such odd goings-on.

But the hike out, by moonlight... that is another story. Doubtless there have been darker nights. It would be hard to say, except that on that Saturday night you could see absolutely nothing. And the wind blew in hot gusts. And it rained spasmodically. A more complete reversal of our fond hopes could not have been achieved.

But dit that matter? After all, we went in for supper!

COMMITTEE APPOINTMENTS

At a board meeting held at the home of the president, George Conlon, the following committee chairman were appointed:

WINTER WEEK-END	Vera Perkins
Sugar Party	Ray Catozzi
Card Party (tentative date April 15)	Jan Catozzi
Standing Committee Chairman:	
Shelters	Carl Newhall
Trails	Craigie Perkins
Photography	Janice Catozzi
Outing	Vera Perkins

NOTICE

Now schedules of Outings are enclosed with this issue.

Charlotte Rutkowski is vacationing in Florida



Vol. 6 No. 3

KILLINGTON SECTION GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

March 1953

SUGAR PARTY - NEXT EVENT

The annual Sugar Party will be held Sunday evening, March 29th - yes, we mean Sunday - at the Deermont Grange Hall in Mendon, beginning at 6 P.M.

Finding a place for the Sugar Party presented quite a problem when it was learned that, due to lack of help and the resulting pressure of work, Mr. and Mrs. Smith were unable to have us come to Camp Sangamon this year. We shall miss our visit there which has always been greatly enjoyed, but Ray Catozzi, chairman for the event seems to have found a good 'next best' solution. It was necessary to change the date to Sunday to avoid conflict with other uses of the hall, but except for this change the party will go on much as usual. The customary sugar-on-snow, pickles, doughnuts, and coffee will be served at six o'clock by Ray and his assistants, and there will be an opportunity for square dancing afterward. A charge sufficient to cover expenses will be made.

If the weather is fine some of you might like to plan to do some hiking in the vicinity during the afternoon. Ray says it will be quite alright for you to bring along some lunch to supplement the sugar-on-snow if you feel you will need a more substantial supper after hiking. (We've known this to be done even when people didn't hike!)

Let's all join in for the usual Sugar Party good time.

GMC ANNUAL MEETING DATE JUNE 6th

Please note this is a week later than usual as Memorial Day comes on Saturday this year.

CARD PARTY - FRIDAY, APRIL 17th

Definite plans are underway for the Card Party to be held at the home of Vera Perkins on Friday evening, April 17th at 8 P.M.

Chairman, Janice Catozzi, held a committee meeting recently to start the ball rolling. Her committee consists of Diana Conlon, Jean Whitcomb, Marjorie Allard, "T" Valiquette, Eleanor Walker and Vera Perkins. (Don't worry fellows, you're not being overlooked - there's that little matter of trucking chairs and tables that's being saved for your attention.)

As the date draws near, one of the committee will call each of you so be thinking how many people you can corral to make up tables. You may play any game you prefer from Tiddle-winks to Contract - including Canasta, Samba, and Scrambles. The charge will be 50 cents per person and there will be prizes and refreshments.

The Card Party and Rummage Sale are our two money making activities during the year. There are many things we would like to do to improve our trails and shelters. If we all get together and support the Card Party it will add a substantial sum to our treasury. Incidentally, we guarantee you a good time.

GOVERNOR CLEMENT HIKE

by
Helen Bailey

On Sunday, March 8, nine rugged mountaineers and one dog set out via heated auto to "hike" to Governor Clement shelter in Northam. About $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the camp cars were abandoned and the party, equipped with motor robes, proceeded on foot up an excellent, if somewhat icy, logging road.

Upon arrival all hands fell to and collected a choice assortment of firewood. Many have said, in scorn of fireplaces, that they roast the front while the back congeals. This handicap has been overcome at Governor Clement by placing a Valiquette stove directly opposite the fireplace. However, no provision has so far been made for warming the left side, which was whipped by icy blasts, causing some of the members to pitch their camp out of doors on the sunny side of the shelter.

The principal topics of conversation were:

- (a) the relocation of the table and sleeping area
- (b) Where one might sit with propriety and not infringe upon the rights of others
- (c) whether certain members had provided themselves with an adequate and balanced lunch
- (d) why smoke came out of the chimney when there was no fire in the stove.

After eating, most of the party took a walk of about 2 miles up the road to the Congdon lumber camp. En route bird calls were imitated, but with no great response. Many tracks were inspected and there was much speculation as to whether certain ones were house cat, bobcat, or Vermont panther. The greatest mystery was what happened to Craigie's tracks which apparently disappeared entirely in a matter of minutes.

The party broke up early due

to the aforementioned wind which made an otherwise perfect March day something less than comfortable. Three members followed the Long Trail a short distance, but found the going too bad and returned to the road, where they were picked up by one of the cars.

NEW STAFF MEMBER

With this issue Marjorie Allard is joining our SMOKE AND BLAZES staff. At present she will have charge of seeing that each outing is written up and made ready for mimeographing.

A long time, loyal member of Killington Section, Marjorie is a graduate of U.V.M. and is teaching Home Economics at West Rutland High School. We are very pleased to have her assistance.

BEST WISHES

Charlotte Rutkowski has returned from Florida with her usual fine tan and a diamond on the important finger!

The lucky man is Mr. Eugene Keenan, a native of Rutland, who graduated from the Univ. of N.H. in 1950. Mr. Keenan is at present working for the Southeastern Forest Exp. Station of Asheville, N.C., doing Forestry work over a territory of about 40 miles around Atlanta, Ga.

He and Charlotte should have plenty of interests in common.

Best wishes, Charlotte.

COMING HIKE

Time - Saturday, April 11th
Place - Buffum Shelter

The days are getting long enough now to make an occasional Saturday afternoon hike possible. Buffum shelter is ideally located for such a trip.

We will leave from Meldon School at 2 P.M. and will eat an early supper at Buffum.

WINTER WEEKEND
by
Betty Ball

Crisp, sunny weather, crusted snow, plenty of hiking, good food, and Perkins hospitality all combined to make the winter weekend at Craigue's Mendon camp a joyous and memorable occasion.

Craigue went up Saturday morning, so the house was warm when next morning's contingent arrived, laden with sleeping bags and unnecessary snowshoes. The warmth was good after the keen wind, but the sun soon drew most of the party outdoors to the sheltering woods. The rarest bird of the weekend, a red crossbill, paused briefly overhead, responding to Betty Ball's Audobon bird call! The woods were almost perfect for hiking; hard-crusted snow- with the occasional soft drifts into which one plunged knee-deep only adding to the fun. After visiting the pond the party returned to the house to greet the newcomers.

The Bradders drove right up to the door, an example followed later by others. They had some excellent Kodachromes of Florida which they showed before dinner.

16 enjoyed the excellent dinner. Vera's meat loaf and apple pies were rated tops by all.

Two parties set out in the afternoon, and covered several trails, while Barbie Allard and Martha Hains coasted on the hilly fields. There was only one minor misfortune- Ruth Labrake fell into a brook, but it was near the house, and she was soon in dry clothes!

Supper was highlighted by a birthday cake for Vera, made and brought in by Pearl Nichols.

Evening diversions consisted of dozing, knitting, and other active sports. Several hot canasta games were played, with Vera and Eleanor scoring an astounding

4340 in one hand. Craigue and Carl Newhall did some clever rope and paper puzzles and tricks.

11 stayed overnight. It was midnight before all retired to their cozy bunks. Maxine Newhall, being the lightest, drew the cot most likely to fall down in the night. (Some advantages to being plump.) It didn't collapse, though.

Monday proved another fine day, even milder than Sunday, and with a less penetrating wind. Betty's before breakfast bird walk produced four redpolls, evidently attracted by the bird call.

After a prodigious breakfast when most of the people ate twice as much as they would at home, and Gary Taylor three times as much as most ordinary people, the ambitious crowd sat around the stove discussing the mountains they would climb later. When Pearl arrived, the group, led by Craigue, started forth again. Bird-walking Betty added 6 grouse and 2 red-breasted nuthatches to the list.

13 enjoyed the baked bean dinner, and started on the last hike, this time on the Blue Ridge trail (marked by tin can lids). It led through beautiful evergreen woods, and over bubbling brooks. Punch Conlon got carried over in style, but everyone else had to do his own scrambling. A woods road was finally reached, and it was decided to return on this to the main road, and then ride back. The hikers had beautiful views of Pico, Killington, and Blue Ridge as they went over roads and fields. A pileated woodpecker flew overhead. The Conlons walked back to camp, but the rest rode back in style.

The delicious supper consisted of leftovers, except for the date muffins provided by Diana. Everyone dispersed soon after supper, having voted the weekend the best ever. Many thanks to Craigue and Mary for their hospitality, to Vera for her excellent food-planning, and to all who cooperated in making the weekend a success.

HIKING VS. FISHING

by
Ruth LaBrake

Shall I go hiking with the Green Mountain Club or shall I go fishing is always difficult for me to decide, but come May 1st, fishing usually wins.

On opening day of the trout season at 3 A.M. Rutland sounds as though it were being evacuated ! We join up with the crowd early and journey to our favorite brook, having packed our lunch and gotten our equipment ready the night before. I always think the people who are still in bed miss the most beautiful part of the day.

With great anticipation our fishing day begins and by the time daylight breaks over the hills we have arrived at our parking spot. The clear, fresh morning air, the song of a bird, the sunrise coming up over a hill, and the good smell of the damp woods are all part of the joys of early morning fishing.

We don hip boots, gather up our rods, reels, flies, and yes, even a can of the lowly garden worms - tuck a sandwich in our pocket, only to be forgotten, and we are on our way-hiking.

We have to cross the long fields or pastures, or climb down a steep bank to get to the cool mountain stream, or it might be a small stoney brook or a placid flowing meadow river twisting and turning on its way. The familiar sights and sounds of the rushing waters roaring, tumbling, foaming, splashing over the rocks is music to our ears.

We wade down or up stream and over the slippery rocks casting as we go along. Sometimes we reach high falls or large rocks too difficult to pass so we must detour through

the woods and return to the stream higher up. On this detour wild flowers, and often plenty of underbrush or swamp make the side trip interesting.

When we get back to the brook again we sit in the shade near a cool, deep, green pool or on a rock in the middle of the stream and drift out our lines. Our efforts are rewarded by a "tug" at the line- a thrill experienced only by the fisherman. A greater thrill is to see a 6 to 18 inch trout dangling on the end ! (I have so !)

The world and its troubles, even time are completely forgotten. Only too soon the shadows come creeping upon us and we start for the car before darkness overtakes us.

The fisherman is a hiker ! No other sport offers more fun or greater relaxation.

At last but not least, the breakfast fit for a king, those fat, fresh beauties caught by yourself. (if you Do.)

Try it. Go fishing.

ADDITIONS TO 1953 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Robert Perkins
Thelma Perkins
David Perkins
Anne Perkins
Leone Smith
James Hayward
Charlotte Rutkowski

If your 1953 dues have not been paid to date, please send them to the treasurer, Miss Eleanor Walker, 87 Baxter Street, Rutland, Vermont.

If you have friends or acquaintances who might be interested in The Green Mountain Club, tell them about the Killington Section and invite them to join.

Let us try to increase our membership so that we can be a strong link in a big chain, The Green Mountain Club.



Vol. 6 No. 4

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

April 1953

REMEMBER THE CARD PARTY
FRIDAY, APRIL 17th - 8 P.M.

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, April 26
Place - Bird Mt.

It is a couple of years at least since we have had this one on our schedule. Perhaps our enthusiasm for it was dampened by the pouring rain which accompanied the last trip there. Anyway we have now dried out sufficiently so we're ready to try it again.

We understand that since we were last there the trail has been re-discovered and re-marked by an interested group of Castleton people. It would be fine if some of them would come along with us on this trip.

We will start from Meldon School, leaving at 10 A.M. Don't forget that this will be the first morning of Daylight Saving Time. Better set your watches ahead Saturday night so you won't be left behind. We shall be leaving on D.S.T.

Time - Sunday, May 10th
Place - Clarendon Lodge - for
Pancake Breakfast

For quite some time a pancake breakfast appeared on our schedule as regularly as the Winter Weekend and the Covered Dish Supper. They were fun too. Omitted for several years now, they

seemed to be on the way to oblivion. We thought this an excellent time to revive them now that our Clarendon Lodge provides such a perfect locale.

For those of us not normally early risers this will be a good chance to take advantage of being up and about before breakfast to do some bird watching.

As everyone has a different idea as to what is a good breakfast hour and Clarendon Lodge is nearby, we'll try the experiment of letting each one choose his own breakfast time. Anyone unable to arrange transportation may call the Outing Chairman - Tel. 1910.

GMC coffee will be on tap from 6 A.M. to 9 A.M. Bring along your "Aunt Jemima" and the necessary utensils and we'll see you at Clarendon on May 10th.

SCHEDULE CHANGES

Due to the Annual GMC meeting coming on June 6th and to requests for a Spring Lake hike on June 7th, we have made a slight schedule change. Please correct your schedules to read as follows:

June 6 - Annual GMC meeting
June 7 - Spring Lake Camp

MORE GOOD WISHES

Darthea Noyes and Alexander Emslie were married on April 4th. Both 'Dart' and 'Kelly' are members of Killington Section and come from Bennington to join in our activities when possible. We wish them happiness and hope to see them often in the future.

GREEN MOUNTAIN SUGAR PARTY

by
Jean Whitcomb

The annual sugar party of the Green Mountain Hiking Club was held at Deermont Grange in Mendon, March 29. It was a wet, muddy Sunday, and the only hiking done that day was by the snow committee who went way back up in the hills for snow.

The Grange proved a fine set-up for the party, with a roomy kitchen, dining tables, a ping-pong table (all downstairs) and a large hall upstairs which was ideal for square dancing.

The committees, headed by Ray Catozzi, arrived early for the boiling down of the syrup the Catozzi car bearing a truly noble load of pickles, doughnuts syrup, etc. etc. and 5 people!

The syrup was slow in starting to boil, so 2/3 of the syrup committee set out in search of more kettles, leaving the other 1/3, Eleanor Walker, in charge. Of course, all 3 kettles began to boil furiously then! Luckily, Eleanor got Carl Newhall to help move the kettles around. It was a little like a warm(!) checker game, keeping those kettles at the right boiling level. After many tests, the syrup was ready for serving.

By about 6 p.m. there were about 60 people, including many school and pre-school children, there. Some brought their lunches which they ate before being served the delicious syrup on snow, the doughnuts, and the pickles and coffee which added much to it all. Jan Catozzi had made sure we had plenty of the last 3 items. Maxine Newhall was kept on the run answering calls for syrup. Some of the younger eaters present probably set new records for ability to stow away the sugar (plus their other food)! Remaining syrup was stirred into sugar, of course.

While the cleanup committee did their work, Diana Conlon being in charge of dishwashing, ping-pong and musical games were played by the children and then square dancing for all, Getty Page doing the calling. There was good group participation in this, especially since we had several members of the Recreation Center square dancing group in our midst. After this, we had a coffee and doughnut session, thus ending a very pleasant and successful evening.

BUFFUM SHELTER

by
George Kirk

Their number reduced to 10 because some of the old standbys elected to go square dancing instead of trying out their leg muscles by negotiating a mountain woodroad. Members of Killington Section of the Green Mountain Club hiked to Buffum shelter April 11 and had a "cook out" over a fireplace.

Leaving cars where Wallingford! Gulf road intersects the Long Trail, the party took the mile trip to the shelter in a leisurely manner, enjoying the sunshine shimmering through the trees, still leafless but heightening in the color of early spring.

Surprise was expressed at the total absence of snow and fairly dry condition of the trail, a rare occurrence so early in April in the mountains of Vermont.

Arriving at the shelter, the hikers found a fire already built by Robert Moore and Jerry Sanborn, who had hurried ahead and were busy with axe and saw in order to leave a supply of dry wood under cover for the next occupants of the camp.

Some of the ladies preferred to sit on a log, and bask in the sunshine, while others, wishing more exercise, walked up the trail about a mile. "Pinkie" Perkins

(continued on next page)

(cont. from preceding page)
and Barbie Allard made the longest trip, inspecting "blazes" and making notes of needed improvements for a later visit. The 2 ambitious boys went along and trimmed out some brush and branches that hid the "blazes".

The cold wind made the birds quiet and the ornithologically inclined members reported only four species, chickadees, juncos, bluebirds, and a phoebe, seen.

When the hikers arrived back at Buffum, they found water boiling for the coffee, and soon everybody was ready for the hot dogs, hamburgers, and whatever else individuals preferred for supper.

After the sun dropped behind the hill to the west, the temperature fell considerably and, reluctantly, everybody packed up and hiked to the cars.

Miss Frances Green of the Worcester, Mass. section was a guest of the Rutland group on the trip.

GARMISCH - ECOMS' WINTER PLAYGROUND by Janet Martin

On March 20th with a three day pass in hand the Martins - Jack and Jan - drove off to one of Germany's foremost winter sports centers at Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Bavaria, not far from the Swiss and Austrian borders of Germany and high in the German Alps.

We arrived in the mountains in time to eat lunch in a "Gasthof" in Oberammergau, a town famous for its Passion Play and wood carvings. Then we went on to Garmisch-Partenkirchen or Garmisch for short.

Since we are both good GMCers you know we didn't spend all our time riding around. Since time was limited and trails up the mountains icy, we took advantage of a cable car up Wank Mt. (6000ft.) and took pictures across the town in the valley to the Zugspitz

(9967 ft.) on the opposite side. We hope to go again and get up that lofty peak itself.

On Sunday the 22nd we had a very nice hike up the Partnach river to the gorge it has cut in the rocks. Due to the fact that the ice in the gorge itself was melting and falling it was closed by police order. Being well trained hikers we knew better than to go in so we retraced our steps until we came to a "road" which our guide book showed us went to a "Gasthof" high on the left side of the gorge. It was very icy climbing and there were several times when we wished we had some sort of cleats on our shoes. The view was well worth the struggle however.

Since we had nothing to use as brakes on the down trip we sought and found a very delightful route back which took us down into the gorge and across a steel bridge 200 ft. above the water. Looking down we could see the huge icicles hanging over the path and now and then heard a chunk crack and fall. We were glad we had understood the meaning of the signs!

After taking pictures we climbed up the right side even higher than before and were rewarded by finding another "Gasthof" where we bought ourselves some lunch. Then we followed their cart road back to the bottom. This was much more open than the other side had been and therefore not nearly so icy. It was a warm sunny day and we ate outside on the terrace.

When we got back to the hotel at 2:30 it was time to pack up and head back to Schwabisch-Gmund. Thus ended our first big weekend!

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

Martha Adams	Alexander Emslie
Marjory Allard	Janice Haseltine
G. Lucius Cary	Stanley Hart
Gretta Catozzi	Mrs. L. Larson
Richard Catozzi	Lula Tye
Edith Dwyer	Harry Russell
Darthea Emslie	Ellen Russell
	Prescott VanVleet

IMPORTANT NOTICE

This is the last mailing of SMOKE & BLAZES to anyone who is not on the New 1953 mailing list. To be on the mailing list, dues must be paid for 1953.

NOTICE OF WORK PARTY

The first of a series of Trail Clearing work parties will be held Sunday, April 19th, and will leave Rutland at 9 A.M. Anyone wishing to help with this work should call Craigie Perkins by Friday night so that he can plan the meal for the work party. The food will be furnished by the Club, but each worker should bring his own eating utensils.

Word has been received that Joseph Valequette has been accepted as a student at the Naval Air Technical Training Center in Norman, Oklahoma. Only a few men from his company were chosen for this assignment.

Joe recently spent a fourteen day leave with his parents, Harold and Thelma Valequette. Best of luck, Joe.

OUR NATIONAL PARKS

In 1872 Yellowstone Park was established as a public park for the benefit and enjoyment of the people. Since that time twenty-six other highly scenic areas have been added to the National Park System. They have been placed in the care of the government to be preserved for the inspiration, education and enjoyment of all generations. Today they are a part of the American way of life.

An unfortunate situation has developed over the past years in regard to the maintenance of these Parks. Not enough money

4
has been allocated to the National Park System to adequately keep in step with the demands made on them by the public. One ranger has to do the work of three or four. Though there is plenty of space for camp sites, usually only one large, over crowded one can be maintained. This makes the camping area so packed with young American families eager to see the wonders of their country, that it resembles the thickly settled tenement district of a large city. Even though economy may be given as the excuse for these conditions, it is not wise or justifiable to spread government (our money) thin here.

Another point to consider in relation to the National Parks is that most people believe that these Parks have remained and will remain inviolate, but this is not true. Selfish commercial interests try to introduce bills in Congress to make it legal to graze livestock, cut forests, develop mines and dam rivers for waterpower within the Parks. In some cases these interests have succeeded. These lands should never pass from the people of the country (government control) to ruthless commercializers.

The non-political, non-partisan organization known as The National Parks Association has been established since 1919 to promote the preservation of the Parks and to maintain the high standards adopted at the creation of the National Park system. This association tries to combat the evils that creep into the system. It also publishes NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE through which members are kept informed on all important matters pertaining to the Parks.

Membership in this Association is \$3.00 a year and this includes a subscription to the magazine. For more information write to National Parks Assoc., 1840 Mintwood Place, N.W., Washington 9, D. C.



COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, May 17, 9:30 A.M.
Place - Mt. Aeolus

This will be an exploratory trip as it is a new one on the Killington Section schedule. The Guide Book describes Mt. Aeolus as affording fine views near abandoned marble quarries.

Mr. O'Kane in his book, TRAILS AND SUMMITS OF THE GREEN MOUNTAINS, gives a chapter to Mt. Aeolus. He describes the trail up as climbing sometimes moderately, sometimes briskly but being nowhere steep, and gives the distance to the upper lookout as $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the highway.

The view from here includes Equinox, Bromley, Styles Peak, Stratton, Haystack, Mt. Pisgah, Ascutey, and even extends to Mt. Monadnock, 55 miles away.

Mr. O'Kane also mentions a cave of sizable dimensions with a number of rooms and passages not far from the upper lookout.

This should be a good trip.

Time - Sunday, May 31st
Place - Little Rock Pond

This is an old favorite. As most of you know it is an easy hike through very pleasant woods. We haven't usually done it quite this late in May so it should be especially interesting to see what wildflowers will be in bloom. The Pond affords a chance for a swim and if recent weather conditions prevail that should be quite an inducement. Here is a chance too for the fishermen among us to try their luck.

As this is a holiday weekend some might like to go in to Little Rock on Saturday and make it an over night trip. If you plan to do this, our advice is to get there as early as possible on Saturday P.M. as this is a popular spot.

We've always wanted to make the return trip sometime via the old road to So. Wallingford. Anyone else interested?

Time - Saturday, June 6th
Place - Long Trail Lodge -
ANNUAL MEETING

Details on the Annual Meeting are given in your current copy of THE LONG TRAIL NEWS. This meeting affords you an opportunity to keep in touch with the plans and activities of the parent club and to meet members from other sections. Let's have a good representation there from the Killington Section.

Time - Sunday, June 7th
Place - Spring Lake Camp

Coming on the Sunday after the Annual Meeting, this activity was planned especially to give us all an opportunity to enjoy an outing with GICers here to attend that meeting. Spring Lake Camp was chosen at the request of some of our visiting members.

This is an ideal spot for a pleasant day of visiting and exchanging news of section activities. It is also well located to offer an opportunity for hikes of varying lengths.

Be on hand to spend a pleasant day with congenial people!

CARD PARTY HELD

The annual GMC card party was held at the Perkins home on South Main Street on April 17. Heavy competition from other local activities cut the attendance from last year's high count, but there was plenty of pleasant company, and the club treasury was swelled by \$20.60.

Not only were Rutlanders present, but folks from West Rutland and Castleton were with us too. In fact, it was Edith Ewald's group from Castleton that won the door prize. Very neat little potted plants were given as table prizes, and the famished card players were refreshed with hot coffee and sandwiches.

Since the Newhalls were soon to leave us for the State of Maine, President George Conlon presented each of them with a gift- (on behalf of all of us)- a lantern for Carl, and an air mattress for Maxine. We all hope that they'll have a chance to use them back in Vermont before too long.

Jan Catozzi deserves a commendation for the work she and her committee did in collecting enough tables, chairs, and sandwiches for everyone - with the men's muscular assistance in furniture moving. The party was well planned; those who came enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

BIRD MT. HIKE RAINED OUT

Our scheduled hikes to Bird Mountain seem to be especially attractive to the little white (??) clouds that cry. With spirits, at least, undampened by the last soggy trip, we planned to try again on Sunday, April 26. However, a steady downpour that morning promised only pneumonia. Well, maybe next time,...

THE PANCAKE BREAKFAST

by
Barbie Allard

After a lapse of several years the pancake breakfast was revived at Clarendon Shelter. It couldn't have been a more perfect spring day and it was too early for flies and mosquitoes to be out in force.

"Pinky" and Emil Boselli went down Saturday to get the camp ready for the morning. On Sunday Betty Ball arrived first to hear the "early birds". Everyone else started to come about 8:30. Soon pancakes were cooking on an outdoor fire and were really delicious with maple syrup.

A hawk circled around overhead as if looking for a chance to swoop down and grab a bite of pancake... Finally, giving up, he circled away. Besides those already mentioned, the Hakins family, the Andersons, 3 Allards, Eleanor Walker, Pearl Nichols, Vera and Mary Perkins, and Gary Taylor were there. The Andersons, Davy, Martha, and Missy Hakins, and Barbie and Judy Allard waded in the brook. Andy Anderson acted as life-guard and patrolled the water front.

The party left Clarendon for home or for further expeditions. One group hiked to Spring Lake-- Pinky and Emil cleared the trail of brush and blowdowns; Marjorie Allard touched up the white blazes along the way (ending with more paint on herself than she put on most of the trees). It was a warm day, and the spring water at the end of the trip was really welcome. Lunch was eaten and feet were cooled under a lakeside pine tree while we watched fish jumping, and humans swimming, boating, and fishing.

There was still time to open Spring Lake shelter for the season, and to discuss what the place needs before leaving - for the road, where Pearl picked us up and drove us back to the other cars- the end to a day of good hiking.

The first work party of the season was held on Sunday, April 19th. Emil Bascilli, Maxine and Carl Newhall, and Craigie Perkins worked the Cauty trail on Blue Ridge. Since this piece of trail hadn't been cleared since the 1950 hurricane, there was a full day's work to be done. The lumbering operation of a few years ago let wind get at the remaining trees and a number fell across the trail. However, they have now been removed and the blazes well painted.

On Sunday, May 24th, there will be another work party to the Spring Lake Camp to prepare it for the summer season. The Long Trail will be worked from there to Button Hill. We hope there is a good turn out for this one and for the others planned on the week-ends when there are no hikes scheduled.

STATE PARKS ARE CALLING

It is picnic and camping time again and our State Parks are calling ! Whether you want to go with youngsters and a picnic lunch or with the grown-ups and camping equipment for a week-end or more, you can find a Park in Vermont to fit your needs.

The Calvin Coolidge State Forest is situated 23 miles east of Rutland in the towns of Plymouth and Shrewsbury. At the entrance to the Pinney Hollow-Bradley Hill recreational areas of this forest is a large picnic shelter with a stone fireplace and sanitary facilities. This is often used for group picnics. From here a good road leads to the top of Bradley Hill where picnic spots have been developed.

At an elevation of 1940 feet in a spruce grove, with an excellent view of Killington and Shrewsbury

the picnicker will find an ideal spot for his day in the woods. Piped spring water, single and double fireplaces, tables, a semi-open log shelter with two fireplaces and fuel wood available all add to his enjoyment. There are swings, slides, tecters, and horseshoe courts for those who wish to use them.

For those who wish to camp, Shelter Village, located in a white birch and spruce woods has much to offer. The lean-tos are located on the rim of the plateau so that each has an individual view overlooking forests, hills and valleys, and are situated to give privacy yet near enough to the next to be neighborly. Each lean-to is provided with a reflector fireplace, table, half-log benches, movable shelves and fuel wood. This camping area has piped spring water and two toilet buildings, one with showers and laundry trays.

If you wish to pitch your own tent, there is a camp site for this with tent platforms and the above mentioned facilities except the showers and laundry.

Bathing may be enjoyed in a mountain brook near the forest entrance.

A service and maintenance fee of 25 cents per day is charged for groups of five persons or less entering the area with or without a car.

Camping fee: tent camping, 75 cents per day; lean-tos, \$1.00 per day for groups of five persons or less. No weekly rates. Tent and lean-to sites can be reserved in advance by applying to the Vermont Forest Service or the Caretaker at the area. The camping fee must be paid in advance for the period during which reservations are made. No refund will be made unless cancellations are received five days prior to beginning date of reservation.

More information may be had by writing to Vermont Forest Service, Montpelier, Vt.

LET'S LOOK FOR WILDFLOWERS

One of the intriguing things about searching for wildflowers is their differing preferences for certain locations. Of course different parts of the country have their own native flowers, but which flowers, native to any section, you will find depends largely on when and where you look.

Let's suppose the time is about now and you are crossing a rocky pasture sloping up toward the woods. Here you will find the stunted little field violet, and along the out-croppings of weathered stone are patterns of gray and green lichen. Although not the "stone breaker" which its name implies, saxifrage loves to grow in the crevasses of the rocks and this too you will find.

As you approach the line of the woods there may be red and yellow columbine. Within the open woods where the leaves are not yet big enough to make much shade, are bloodroot, windflowers, blue and yellow violets, trillium, and bellworts. A little earlier you would also have found here the dainty hepaticas.

Wherever the soil moisture is increased by a depression or an underground spring, yellow adderstongues (dog-tooth violet or trout lily) and the pink veined spring beauties will appear. Here too you may find the feathery foliage and creamy white pantaloons of Dutchman's breeches and the trailers of the partridge berry.

If there is a brook running through the woods skunk cabbage may be found along its banks. If you follow along this brook to where it perhaps widens out into a sunny swamp, your day will be brightened by the golden marsh marigolds.

These are but a few of our common wildflowers to be found each in its own locality in

spring. Other seasons will reward you with other flowers in these differing locations. A day's hike along The Long Trail can afford you a chance to find them all.

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

Anna Berg
Madeline Bradder
Wilbur Bradder
Janis Catozzi
Ray Catozzi
Johnny Catozzi
Jimmy Catozzi
Virginia Dudley
L. Leland Dudley
Helen Field
Fred Field
Tommy Field
Peter Field
Helen Frink
Grace Hayward
Barbara Mellow
Gigred Patch
Bernice Tuttle

AN ADDRESS YOU'LL WANT TO HAVE

The inevitable finally happened and Maine exerted her priority and recalled Maxine and Carl Newhall. We know that Killington Section members are anxious to keep in touch with them so here is their address at present:

51 Pearl Street
Augusta, Maine.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

We are generally apt to take the names of our mountains for granted without stopping to think about how they originated. In Mr. O'Kane's book we found an interesting explanation for the origin of the name Mt. Acolus. He credits it to students of the senior class of Amherst who climbed the mountain on a very windy day in 1860 and accordingly named it Acolus, god of the winds. A bottle of water was broken over the rocks and the christening done with due ceremony.

Anyone know any name origins?



Vol. 6, No. 6 Killington Section Green Mountain Club June 1953

REPORT OF THE ANNUAL MEETING GREEN MOUNTAIN CLUB

The annual meeting of the Green Mountain Club was held Saturday, June 6th at the Long Trail Lodge. Seventy-five members attended from the various sections.

President, Roy Woodelton presided. Reports were given by committee chairmen and section representatives.

The most important part of the meeting was the discussion and voting on the recommendation by the trustees of the Club to sell the Long Trail Lodge property. The Club members voted to sell this property.

Miss Lula N. Tye was re-elected corresponding secretary. Mrs. Lillian Lodge was elected clerk.

After lunch and the conclusion of the business meeting, last year's officers were re-elected at the trustees meeting. President, Roy Woodelton, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Vice President, John Vondell, Amherst, Mass.; Treasurer, Earl A. Boyce, Proctor, Vermont; Auditor, Theodore Goddard, Old Bennington, Vermont.

The evening program consisted of a sugar party, an interesting talk by Caroline Parmentier, The Fire Warden on Pico, and the showing of some excellent slides by Frances Green.

Twenty-five members stayed over to hike with the Killington Section into Spring Lake camp Sunday morning.

NEW SHELTER CHAIRMAN

Emile Boselli has been appointed new Shelter Chairman to take the place of Carl Newhall who has left the State.

Under the new chairman's direction, work parties to Spring Lake Camp have been held. Twenty 4 X 6 ft. Masonite panels have been carried up to the camp. Emile, Craigie Perkins, and George Conlon performed this little stunt, carrying the boards on their heads. The plan is to line the inside of the camp with the boards, putting them over the paper that is there now. This will improve the looks of the camp as well as making it more weather tight.

Cinder blocks have been brought into camp and placed in under the stove. This should, to some extent, relieve the fire hazard of having a hot stove close to the wood floor.

Charles Sabourin will be married Saturday, June 20th to Miss Paddy Hughes at St. Peters Church in Rutland.

Miss Hughes has been employed as nurse at the Rutland Hospital.

Charles, a Killington Section member of long standing, recently graduated from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy. Starting July 12th, he is to be employed to do research work for Irwin Neisler Drug Co. in Decatur, Ill. Best wishes from Killington Section.

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, June 21 - 9 A.M.
Place - Killington - via the
Juggernaut Trail

Those who made the trip up Killington from the East for the first time last year are looking forward to this repeat performance. Perhaps it was because the trail was new to us or maybe we were just having a good day, at any rate it seemed like a less arduous approach than usual. Of course you climb to reach the top of Killington by any route but in this case most of the climb seemed to come fairly early after which we followed along the ridge through very pleasant woods.

If you didn't make it last year better come along this time and see how you like it.

Time - Friday eve., July 3rd -
Sunday eve., July 5th
Place - Hazen's Notch to Parker
Camp (or to Coddington Hollow)

The time for another 4th of July camping trip, tried so successfully for the first time last year, is fast approaching.

This year we plan to do a stretch of The Trail south of Hazen's Notch. To do this it seems that it will be best for the group to leave Rutland Friday P.M. after work and set up camp that night - leaving us two full days for hiking. Some of us who could would leave earlier Friday and have a camp site located and established for the later arrivals. To do this effectively it will be necessary to know who is coming. So please be sure to notify Vera Perkins (1910) or Craig Perkins (1383-W) by Thursday, July 2nd, if you intend to trip with us over the 4th.

Our plan is to camp near Frying Pan brook which is located near where The Trail crosses Route 118 between Eden and Belvidere

Corners. From here, using a similar system of car shuttling as was used last year, we will hike as follows:

Saturday - Covering The Trail from Rte. 118 to Parker Camp or to Coddington Hollow. Which we will do will depend on approach trail possibilities to Parker Camp (we plan to have an advance scouting party look into this before the date of the trip); weather conditions at the time; and the wishes of the hiking group. Total hiking distance, including to the cars - to Coddington Hollow, approx. 14 mi. to Parker Camp, approx. 10 mi.

Sunday - From Rte 118 to Hazen's Notch - hiking distance - approx. 10 mi.

Two suggestions for shorter hikes for those who do not plan to take the long trip would be to go to Ritterbush Camp and return (the Guide Book describes this as near Ritterbush Pond and having a fine view) - a round trip of about 5 mi.; or up Belvidere Mt. which would be a round trip of not over 3 mi. Of course campers may prefer instead to just enjoy camp life and explore the surrounding countryside by car. We certainly enjoyed the company and appreciated the service of the "campers" last year and hope to have them and additional ones with us this year.

We make the same general suggestions as for last year:

Each person arrange for his own transportation in advance.

Plan meals and cooking equipment in groups of 4 if possible.

List the essentials for this sort of trip in advance and be sure you have planned for everything.

For the long trip hikers we suggest that you plan for a substantial breakfast, a mid-day lunch which can be easily carried and a hot but quickly prepared night meal.

REMEMBER TO REGISTER AS REQUESTED BY THURSDAY, JULY 2nd
if you plan to make this trip.
Let's go!

LITTLE ROCKY POND

DATE- May 31

On the last day of May, nine hikers made the trip to Little Rocky Pond. The trail was, as usual, in good shape.

Many flowers were found along the way. To everyone's pleased surprise, June pinks (wild azalea) were in bloom. We had never before hiked in at just this season, and thus hadn't realized that they were there. Usually it's at Stratton Pond that we expect to find them.

The shelter was in good condition. Its previous occupants, three young men from New York, were setting out for Bromley. We hope they made it alive; the bugs are definitely making their unwelcome little presences felt along the trail now.

Some of our sporting members let down their hooks into the lake in hopes of tempting a fish or two. However, the fish weren't having any that day, so the fishermen had to get along without them.

In the afternoon a party made a trip to the cliffs, meeting, of course, hordes of bugs. Those who stayed behind contented themselves with afternoon tea (that's right, tea!), thus gaining strength for the trip back.

Betty Ball, Pearl Nichols, and Vera and Craigie Perkins returned via the old road to South Wallingford. It follows a pretty brook through the woods. In spite of the bugs, the hike to Little Rocky was, as always, a good one.

(By the way, if you haven't yet seen Frances Grocott's excellent article on Little Rocky Pond in the recent Vermont Life, you will probably be interested in looking it up.

ADDITION TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

Mr. E. K. Gleason

SPRING LAKE

DATE- June 7

This hike was made at the close of the annual meeting, with a goodly representation from the various sections- better than at the last intersectional, in fact! The Killington Section was represented in quality if not in quantity by Craigie Perkins and Churchill Scott, and by Mr. and Mrs. Dudley from Belmont, who formerly belonged to the Worcester Section. They hope to attend more hikes in the future; we would certainly enjoy seeing more of them.

The hikers got off to a late start, having temporarily mislaid Roy Buchanan and Larry Dean. When they turned up, all set out though the clouds were lowering and rain appeared imminent. Any hopes anyone may have had as to the rain's holding off were dashed; as soon as the party left the cars the downpour started; it lasted until 2 in the afternoon.

Having arrived at the shelter, and wrung themselves out somewhat, the folks started two fires- one in the stove, which actually worked right for once, and the other outside in the rain.

Everyone was glad of the commodious quarters afforded by the shelter. With 25 people inside, you can imagine why. You can imagine, too, that things were far from dull there, though the weather dripped outside, discouraging would-be swimmers. The latest crop of porky stories was related. (Has anyone ever thought of making a collection of these priceless tales? A Porky Anthology would, no doubt, be an overnight sensation in the literary world.)

When the time came to leave, the sun came out. We hope those who had to make the long journey home in damp clothes didn't suffer too many after-effects, and will be able to return before too long.

BEAR BROOK STATE PARK, N.H.

For the benefit of those who like to camp in State Parks, we are taking you this month into the southern part of New Hampshire in the Merrimack Valley Region.

Bear Brook State Park is located north of Manchester, N. H. and may be reached by turning off route 28 at the park sign a few miles east of Suncook.

This 7,000 acre park is open from May to October and is one of the most completely developed parks in the State. If you are planning a vacation of a few days or a week or more you will find a variety of things to do to make your stay here enjoyable.

At a three acre pond near the park entrance water sports are provided for with a big, modern bathhouse that contains checking facilities and dressing rooms. Boats, umbrellas, beach chairs, and towels may be rented at the bathhouse. There is a play area near the beach for croquet, horse-shoe pitching and other sports.

If you like to hike, and most Green Mountain Club members do, there are more than twenty well marked trails through the park, which make every corner of this fine reservation accessible to public use. For the nature student there are many interesting shrubs and flowers, rock formations, beaver colonies and an abundance of wild life. The New Hampshire Conservation Camp, which is devoted to teaching young people about conservation of natural resources such as water, forest, grasslands and wildlife, is held in this park each year.

The forest cover includes large stands of oak, beech and maple as well as beautiful pine groves. There are small ponds dotted with lily pads, and brooks that tumble and wind through deep forest shade.

Riding horses are available and many miles of woods trails provide another sport for those

who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity. Arrangements may also be made for those who wish to take riding lessons.

A moving archery course considered one of the best in the country, is found in this park. The course ranges a half mile through interesting country, offering targets for a variety of shots.

WORK PARTIES

To date the Killington Section's trail has been cleared and painted from the Wallingford Gulf Road to Clarendon Lodge. Axe and saw work have been done through to Governor Clement Shelter. The stretch from Clarendon to Clement still needs clipping, mowing and painting.

Trails chairman, Craig Perkins has been out several times with small groups, not more than three, to work trail. He would appreciate more help with this work so if you are interested, get in touch with him.

The trail from Spring Lake Camp to the top of Button Hill did not require a great deal of work. There were only a few blow downs. The blazes were re-painted and a few new ones added. The day this area was worked on was a beautiful day to be in the woods. The spring flowers were at their best and large patches of columbine and violets were seen growing on the slopes. Also on this day Vera Perkins brought in a new broom and dust pan for the Spring Lake camp, swept the camp out and made it ready for guests.

While clearing trail from Governor Clement to Clarendon, it was noted that another piece of the trail has slid into Cold River. This will have to be re-located higher up on the bank. Lumber operations have been going on both above and below the lower road. The trail has been used in getting out the logs making a nice wide trail that won't need clearing for some time.



Vol. 6 No. 7

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

July 1953

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, July 19th
10 A.M.
Place - C.V. Camp, Chittendon
Pond.

Once again Eleanor Walker has been kind enough to invite us to enjoy the C.V. Camp facilities with her on Sunday, July 19th. We well remember the cool and comfortable day we spent there last year in the midst of a 'hot spell' and the grand swim we had.

This is a chance for one of those do-as-you-please days so perfect for a summer outing. You may cook indoors or out, or just enjoy a picnic lunch. There will be G.M.C. coffee on hand as usual.

Those who hesitate to undertake a possible struggle with the black flies, no-see-ums etc., sometimes prevalent in the woods can relax and prepare to enjoy the day on the large screened porch. There is a chance for boating and swimming and any who feel that they really must hike csn strike The Long Trail at Noyes Pond and go as far as they like.

The group will leave from Meldon School at 10 A.M. but any who wish to join us at the camp later will be welcome.

It's an easy drive right to the door so this is a splendid opportunity for our non-hiking members to join with our hiking members for a good Killington Section get-together. We'll be expecting you!

Time - Saturday, August 1st -
1:30 P.M.

Place - Helen Bailey's Camp -
Charlestown, N.H.

Here is a new and special event! Helen has issued a cordial invitation to all Killington Section members and friends to foregather at her camp on Saturday P.M. August 1st.

This outing will offer interesting variety - a pleasant drive; a glimpse of N.H.; hiking from the camp if you wish; not to mention visiting and, of course, eating. Bring your cup and utensils as usual and whatever you like for supper. Don't bring too much as Helen has requested that she be allowed to furnish dessert and beverage. (She didn't say what kind!)

We plan to leave from Meldon promptly at 1:30 P.M. so to have a long afternoon and evening. If you can't make it that early but want to join us later at Helen's call your Outing Ch. (Tel. 1910) and get directions for the journey.

Helen says there is plenty of room for camping on her premises and if any would like to bring camping equipment and stay over Saturday night she would be glad to have them.

We seldom journey outside our own state on our outings and this is really a chance to get into new territory.

This outing seems to have all 'the makings' of a grand good time!

NEW SCHEDULES OUT

Your new Outing Schedule is enclosed with this SMOKE AND BLAZES.

2

KILLINGTON VIA
THE JUGGERNAUT TRAIL-
June 21
by
Barbie Allard

On a Sunday morn four brave people set out, regardless of the dangers, for Killington. Mr. and Mrs. Craigie Perkins, Vera Perkins, and Barbara Allard climbed to the top. On the way up we met a group of hostellers on their way down. We put up arrows and painted blue blazes.

The first part of the trail was good, after we crossed the brook. The trail was very buggy and we took to carrying a few ferns to swat the bugs. The top was reached with little trouble save climbing over, crawling under and going around blowdowns, which were plentiful.

Inside the camp we rested at last free of the flies. The only ones there were houseflies and bees that were trying to get out. Soon, after a refreshing meal and a drink of frozen lemonade and orange juice, we started to the peak. We hoped to be rid of the flies. The view was hazy and a cool wind was blowing, but the bugs came too.

Then we came down and started home. The flies were buzzing around us so that we almost missed seeing a bees' nest which we all missed by about one and one-half feet. Farther on we saw a "por-ky" that ran up a tree. The only other animals were the two horses at the lumber camp.

The ride home gave us plenty of time to talk of the nice time we had.

WORK PARTY NEEDED

Craigie Perkins recently took a trail checking trip from Clement toward Killington and found that lumbering operations above Clement have completely confused trail markings. It will be necessary to get a good work party out in the near future to relocate the Trail in that area.

A CAMPER'S VIEW
OF THE BIG WEEKEND
by
Lucy Bishop

Of course the "campers but not hikers" didn't get quite as much exercise on the Fourth of July weekend as the hikers did, but we had a grand time. Eleanor Walker, Pearl Nichols and I drove up Saturday morning, arriving at about 10:00 A.M. at the camp site selected by the hikers, who had long since been on their way.

Vera had left a note for us with directions for finding a spot about ten minutes' walk from the camp, with everything conducive to relaxation- sun, flat rocks, a gorgeous view. Sounded good to us, relaxation being our aim, so after inspecting the camp and organizing our belongings, we decided to look the place over. Since we started off without consulting the note again, we were a little hazy about details, the one thing we were all sure of being that the walk took about ten minutes. We strolled along the trail through the woods, finding the climb easy and the woods delightfully cool. Taking into consideration the speed at which we were travelling and the number of times we stopped to investigate, we expected the tour would take us about fifteen or twenty minutes, but when we had walked for half an hour and still not found the sunny opening, we had a slight suspicion that we were heading in the wrong direction. Another ten minutes confirmed the suspicion, so we headed back down the trail, the camp coming into view at exactly the right moment- lunch hour!

We enjoyed a leisurely meal, congratulating ourselves all the while on having accomplished a hike on our own, however brief and unscheduled. Following lunch we found the place we had been looking for in the morning - it was ideal! A cool breeze offset

(Cont. on next page)

(Continued)
the sun, and the flat rocks were meant for lazing around with a book, also for sandwiching a cat nap between chapters!

Despite the lazy afternoon, we had keen appetites for dinner. Just as we were finishing our dessert the Fields- Helen, Fred, Tommy and Peter drove in, swelling the number of campers to seven. Not too much later the hikers, also seven strong, arrived, none the worse for the miles they had tramped. After they had finished eating and cleaning up, we all sat around the campfire rubbing on insect dope and exchanging notes on the day's experiences- until the flies and mosquitoes decided it was time for us to retire and saw to it that we did.

Sunday morning, after seeing the hikers off on the trail, and the Fields on their homeward way, we ate breakfast and proceeded to continue our program of sunning, napping, and reading from the point where we had dropped it on Saturday. Again, surprisingly, our appetites were definitely present at noon, and we stowed away a huge lunch.

When we had accomplished the necessary cleaning up and packing away we set out to spend the afternoon hiking through the countryside- via Pearl's car! It was an A-1 hike with perfect weather, good roads, breath-taking views and double-decker frozen custard cones!

Target- one perfect weekend. Mission accomplished.

FOURTH OF JULY HIKE

Our second annual Fourth of July hiking and camping trip covered that part of The Long Trail from Hazens Notch to Parker Camp. Nineteen and one half miles of Long Trail and two miles of approach trail were covered in two days of hiking.

The weather was perfect:

bright, cool, and enough breeze to keep the flies away.

Camp was set up Friday, where the Trail crosses Vt. 118 at Frying Pan Brook.

As before, some people hiked and some stayed near camp. The Trail party consisted of Emil Boscolli, Mary and Craigie Perkins, Ray Catozzi, Vera Perkins, and Maxine and Carl Newhall. Maxine and Carl, now living in Maine, drove 200 miles to make the outing. It sure was good to see them again.

On Saturday we started south from camp. The Trail led up over a bare ridge with views to both east and west and then through the woods for a mile and a half to Ritterbush look-out on a cliff overlooking Ritterbush Pond.

After a few minutes rest we went down to the pond, around the north side of it and up a little way to Ritterbush camp. This is a fine location with a good view.

Not far beyond the camp, the Trail passes through Devil's Gulch. This is a gorge of tumbled rocks between two mountain walls.

By easy grades we climbed over Bowen and Butternut Mountains. From the top of Butternut there is a fine view to the northwest. All day we had been travelling through hard wood forest but on starting down Butternut we found a forest of spruce, balsam, birch and mountain ash that closely resembled the woods high up on Pico and Killington.

About four o'clock we reached Parker Camp. This is a fine camp built twenty years ago and still looks almost new. Unfortunately two near by lumber job shacks spoil the location.

From Parker Camp we went out by the approach trail to the east to where we had previously parked our car. So back to camp and supper. This was a rather easy day.

On Sunday we drove up to Hazens Notch and hiked south

toward our camp site.

The Trail climbs very steeply out of the Notch to Haystack Mt. We gained 1200 feet in altitude in going 1.8 miles. There are several good views from the ridge of Haystack. Then down Haystack and up Tillotson by another steep trail and more fine views to the east and southeast.

A half mile down the south side of Tillotson Peak we came to Tillotson Camp, another excellent camp in a good location.

Not far from Tillotson Camp, the Trail passed by tiny Tillotson Pond nearly covered with water lillies.

From here the Trail climbs for two miles to Belvidere Mt., where there is a cold spring a short distance from the top.

Belvidere is the highest peak in the area and from the Fire Look-out Tower the whole Green Mountain Range from Canada to Killington can be seen.

After a good rest here we started down toward our camp by what we expected to be an easy trail. We found that for about a mile all the big spruces had been blown down in a tangled mess. A trail had been marked through this area which led us over and under the tree trunks, around upturned roots and over bare ledges. It was so crooked that we expected at any time to overtake ourselves. This would be a bad place to be caught at dusk with a heavy pack. The Trail Patrol or whoever marked The Trail here should be congratulated on finding a way through at all.

The last mile to camp was easy going and we arrived at seven o'clock ready for the long ride back to Rutland.

This part of The Trail from Hazen's Notch to Parker Camp has good camps, fine views, and better supplies of drinking water than some other sections. It should be travelled by more hikers.

THIS AND THAT

The 1953 Intersectional will be held at Fay Fuller Camp, August 22nd and 23rd. You will have details on this outing in your LONG TRAIL NEWS, but mark the date now on your calendar.

Fay Fuller can be reached by car so plan to take your camping equipment and be there for the Saturday night campfire. This is a chance to see old friends, make new ones, and have a good talk-fest on The Long Trail and GMC - with a few Tall Tales thrown in!

Barbie and Judy Allard are vacationing in New Hampshire. "Brother Bill" and Mr. Kirk are in Canada on a fishing trip.

It was good to have Carl and Maxine Newhall back hiking with us on the 4th of July weekend trip.

Emile Boselli has started work on 'resurfacing' the walls of the camp at Spring Lake.

Fran Green of the Worcester Section spent a couple of nights on Pico recently with Caroline Parmentier. She then joined other members of her section in an outing at Little Rock Pond.

We have heard of two picnic suppers lately where the facilities of Killington Section shelters were used - one at Spring Lake Camp and one at Clarendon Lodge. At Spring Lake it was the occasion of the annual strawberry shortcake supper of the group attending.

Incidentally these picnic suppers at nearby shelters are a lot of fun. Why not get a group together sometime and try it?

We felt sad to find that the broom and dustpan so recently provided for Spring Lake Camp had already disappeared. We wonder who needed them that urgently.



Vol.6 No.8

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

August 1953

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sat. & Sun., Aug. 22 & 23
Place - Intersectional at
Fay Fuller Camp.

Details of this have been given you in The Long Trail News. At the risk of repeating we give you the following information recently received.

"Fay Fuller Camp is on The Long Trail about 8 miles from Bennington. You can drive to it by turning north on a gravel road from Route 9, the Brattleboro highway. This gravel road is part of The Long Trail and is so marked.

Fay Fuller Camp holds 12 but there is ample camping space in the field next to the camp."

Trips in the neighborhood include:- Glastonbury on The Long Trail; to Bald Mt. (trail now in bad shape); to Sucker Pond by way of Dunville Notch and return by The Long Trail; to Little Pond.

This should make a good weekend trip whether you wish to hike or prefer just to camp. In either case there will be congenial company. We'll be looking for you.

Time - Sunday, Sept. 6th
Place - Mt. Cushman.

This is a new trip on our schedule and should prove interesting.

Mt. Cushman is east of Rochester and is reached from the Randolph Gap road. It has an elevation of 2640 ft. This is higher than Bird Mt. or Okemo and just slightly less than Moosalamoo, if you're interested in comparisons.

A road of sorts which was the main highway from Rochester to Randolph 50 years ago passes over near the summit. You will be wiser however not to try to drive to the top.

The mountain was apparently named for Artemus Cushman who many years ago erected a building 30 ft. by 40 ft. (now demolished) on the summit for parties and dancing.

Here is an opportunity to do a little exploring in new territory.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Our GMC people seem to be travelling about Europe just now. We recently received a card from Edith Ewald from Interlaken, Switzerland. She had been up on the Jungfrau and had also enjoyed a boat trip on Brunz Lake. Earlier in the summer she spent a week in Biarritz for the Folk Festival and about ten days in Paris.

News from Jack and Janet Martin is that they have just enjoyed a 7 day leave in Switzerland.

We hope to have details on both these trips for you in a later issue of SMOKE AND BLAZES.

Charlotte Rutkowski will be married to Eugene Keenan on Sept. 5th. Best wishes, Charlotte.

A CHITTENDEN COOLER

The weather on July 16th was about the hottest of the summer to those who stayed at home--they could scarcely summon enough energy to turn the pages of their Sunday paper. However, the brainy GMCers who took advantage of Eleanor Walker's hospitality at the CV camp in Chittenden found themselves in an ideal location for outsmarting the weatherman--fine swimming and boating, a large screened porch, and seclusion--all these were available.

Only four people started out at Meldon, but as the day wore on, almost a dozen others made their way to Chittenden. Mary Perkins brought along her granddaughter Judy; the Fields arrived with Tommy and Peter. Fred tried fishing in one of the camp boats, but the only fish captured was a dead one which Tommy picked out of the water and wanted his mother to cook for him.

When we did get around to eating, we found the club beverages in a new form--iced tea and iced coffee! A few stayed for the evening meal as well, and came home in the early evening.

All in all, it was as pleasant a way to beat the heat as anyone could imagine.

A GLIMPSE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

The only thing lacking on Saturday, August 1st, when we set out for Helen Bailey's camp in New Hampshire, was the crowd which such a fine outing deserved. However, as the saying goes "it's quality not quantity" etc., and those who went enjoyed the good time they had anticipated.

It was a perfect summer afternoon, and the ride over the mountain to Ludlow, on down through Springfield and across the Connecticut River via the toll bridge couldn't have been better. After crossing the bridge we were soon following a pleasant country road--by negotiating a few turns for which we had been given detailed directions, we soon arrived at the

designated hole in the fence. To be sure, the tour director of one car misread 3/10 mile as 3 miles on the last hitch; but soon discovered the error, and rejoined the rest of the party.

The camp, situated off the highway and across Little Sugar River, is in a grove of pines and hemlocks interspersed with some hardwood. If you are in the least camp-minded, a tour of Helen's is guaranteed to make you want to find a likely spot and start building.

We were offered a climb up a perfectly good near-by mountain with a view from the top, but apparently its attractions couldn't compete with the hammocks and easy chairs under the pines.

After a couple of hours of pleasant chatting, our attention turned toward supper. The table was laid in the camp living room and with its dark green cloth, varicolored pottery, and big bowls of berries it looked like a picture page from Good Housekeeping.

The beverages provided by the hostess proved to be lemonade and coffee--not a choice, but both! Then for dessert...blueberries, honest-to-goodness wild ones--blackberries, cookies, AND cream puffs.

Soon after supper some of the party set off for the homeward trip, while the overnights took their places before a cheerful fire for an evening of Canasta. Time passed quickly and it seemed only a short while until we were settled down for the night with the whisper of pines as a pleasant substitute for the in-town whirl of passing automobiles.

The next thing we knew, it was Sunday morning and time to begin to think of leaving. First, though, a leisurely breakfast, and a final chat under the trees.

Although the early morning was a bit cloudy the sun soon came out and made the ride home a pleasant ending for a most enjoyable outing.

Now aren't you sorry you missed it? Remember, we warned you!

CHANGES AT PLEIAD

by
Bill Allard

On Sunday, the 16th of June, nine stalwart members gathered at Meldon for the trip to Lake Pleiad. Vera Perkins' car developed a flat tire before we left the school, but this was the only serious misfortune that occurred, unless Gary Taylor counts his unscheduled dip in the lake as a serious misfortune.

It was a beautiful day for the trip up and the short hike in. We found the trail rather difficult to follow due to lumbering operations, but soon arrived at the camp. Since the collapse of the Middlebury section the camp has not been kept up. The roof looks sound, but the windows are out. The porkies have gotten in to eat everything in sight, including a good deal of the floor; the camp didn't look like a pleasant place to stay.

We continued to the lake and found it prettier than ever. It seemed cleaner and freer from old treetops, etc. Some trees have been cut back from the edge and it makes the spot better lighted.

After a satisfying midday meal, an afternoon of swimming, boating, and just lying in the sun satisfied even the most energetic. Craigie brought in the rubber boat, which, together with a rowboat already there, provided exercise and fun for whoever took them out on the lake. Bird-watchers had a good chance to observe a kingfisher, which flew around the lake, giving its odd call and occasionally diving for a fish.

After a quick trip out to the cars, we enjoyed the triphome through the late afternoon light.

ALONG THE AUGUST ROADSIDE

It often seems that all the glory and attention goes to the first spring wildflowers. By the time August comes along we are taking a profusion of wildflowers more or less for granted. The gorgeous flower show which this month puts on for us really deserves more attention.

We made a list of the flowers seen in an afternoon's walk from Craigie Perkins' camp to the beaver dam a few days ago. This list is incomplete as we know we didn't see them all, and there were some we were unable to identify then or later.

We are going to give you the list and let all you people who take pride in knowing your spring wildflowers see how many of these you would surely recognize.

Here is the list:-

Jewel Weed
Pale Jewel Weed
Turtle Head
Yarrow
Wild Mint
Joe-Pye Weed
Wild Parsnip
Bunch Berry -(we saw the blossom and the berry on plants of this not 3 ft. apart!)

Chicory
Wild Aster
Self Heal
Burdock
Stick Tight
Purple Orchid
White Banberry
Rough Bedstraw
Buttercup
Daisy
Black-eyed Susan
Goldenrod

We are willing to venture a guess that every one of you (Mr. Kirk excepted) have found at least one flower on this list which is new to you. Are we right?

The following was taken from the May issue of CONNECTICUT Woodlands. We think it deserves some thought.

"LITTERBUGS" AND THEIR CONTROL
John L. Wright

The clean-up of roadside litter, carelessly or deliberately cast along the highways by travelers, has become a very serious highway problem. The almost unbelievable amount of debris resulting from a week-end of favorable motoring weather not only counteracts the sincere efforts of landscape and maintenance engineers to provide pleasing and attractive roadsides; this litter, if not removed from highways, may be a potential factor in the spread of diseases. It frequently clogs drainage ways, and bottles and cans hidden in roadside grass may cause extensive damage to mowing equipment. Furthermore, it is not an uncommon sight to see motorists changing tires which were cut on the jagged edges of beer cans or broken bottles.

It is, therefore, essential to keep the roadside as free of debris as possible. This task annually costs the highway departments thousand of dollars - money sorely needed for other highway purposes.

The habit of tossing cigarette butts out of car windows is most serious. It is safe to say that at least 75% of these discarded cigarettes are lighted - each one constitutes a potential fire hazard. In wooded areas, innumerable fires destroying a large acreage of valuable timber can be attributed directly to this source.

It can hardly be expected that the day will ever come when roadside litter is no longer a problem. Nevertheless, through intelligent programs of public education, this problem can be lessened considerably and cleaner, more attractive roadsides, at a lower cost to highway departments will result.

4
Along the same line we quote from TRAIL AND TIMBERLINE

"Patrol For Beauty"

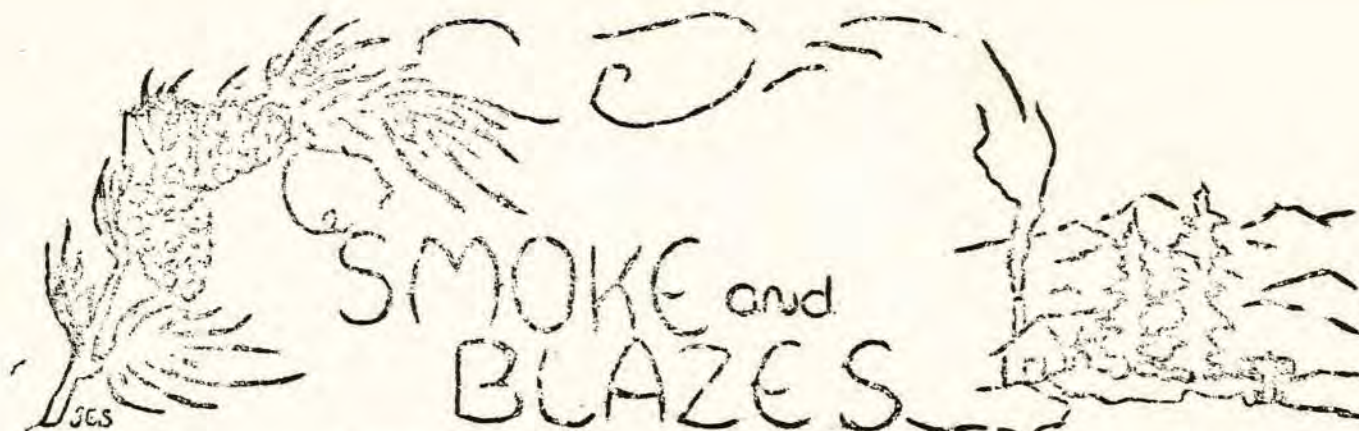
"The rustic beauty of a campsite location, winding trail, or lofty peak top, that we all appreciate is sometimes completely destroyed by the sight of "tourist evidence," such as a tin can, candy bar wrapper, worn out shoe or wad of tissue.

"Let us consider the average mountain club trip. It is quite possible that the most careful camper will roll down the car window and throw out orange peel, kleenex, film container, etc. to clutter the road and countryside through the mountains. There is the false theory that wind, moisture, other erosion and animals will destroy this refuse. Instead, the next tourist, camper, or climber will see this refuse in its various rotting stages the rest of the season.

"The following disposal procedures meet the needs of an aesthetic area. The main object is removal or permanent concealment of refuse. Burn everything combustible such as paper, food scraps, and thrown out clothing. Tin cans may be burned to destroy food traces, then smashed flat. If you lunch on the mountain top, carry the flattened tins back to camp to bury or to put in the provided trash container there. You have the alternative of depositing them away from the trail out of sight. Be sure they are hidden. Others may wander right where your footsteps have led.

"Let's make ourselves a CMC patrol for more habitable camping areas, aesthetic hiking trails, and attractive mountain top scenery."

Editor's note: The CMC in the above refers to Colorado Mountain Club. The letters GMC could be substituted and the advice followed which would lead to the improvement of our own camps and trails.



Vol.6 No.9

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Sept. 1953

COMING EVENTS

Time - Sunday, Sept. 20 - 9 A.M.
Place - Wallingford Gulf Road to
Little Rock Pond

This is the first of our series of three hikes planned to cover a consecutive section of the Trail. Last fall we did 19 miles of Trail starting from the northern end of the Killington Section. This fall we plan to cover about the same distance from the southern end.

For this first hike we will take the Trail where it crosses the Wallingford - E. Wallingford highway and follow along to Greenwall, White Rocks, and Little Rock Pond; then out to cars on the highway at Black Branch crossing. (Total dist. approx. $9\frac{1}{2}$ mi.)

This section of Trail, at least from Greenwall is new to many of us and the Guide Book promises fine views.

It is the ideal season for hiking - cool weather and no black flies. Don't miss this opportunity for a good day's outing and a chance to cover a sizeable piece of Long Trail.

Time - Sunday, October 4th
Place - Black Branch Crossing to
Griffith Lake

Taking up where we left off on the previous hike we will continue south to Old Job Shelter and Griffith Lake, a distance of 7 miles. From Griffith Lake we will take an approach trail

down the mountain to Rte. 7, south of Danby - probably about 3 miles more of hiking.

This day's trip covers territory which once saw more activity than it does to-day. There was once a prosperous lumbering village, called Griffith, where Old Job Shelter is located. At Griffith Lake there was formerly a hotel. This should make another interesting day.

WANT SOMETHING NEW?

Looking for an excuse to buy a new dress or set of dishes? Are the children's overalls getting shabby? GMC RUMMAGE SALE offers a chance to kill 3 birds with one stone:- gets rid of your older things; gives our "customers" some needed good bargains; and nots some money for Killington Section treasury. START COLLECTING!

Watch for further details in your October SMOKE and BLAZES.

MT. CUSHMAN RAINED OUT

New hikes on our schedule seem to run into bad luck - first Mt. Aeolus and now Mt. Cushman. Never mind, we'll do them yet!

COMING NEXT MONTH

Four Killington Section members made an over-night trip to Killington recently. Because of lack of space we could not give you their report on it this time. You will find it in your October issue.

FIFTY-ONE ATTEND INTERSECTIONAL
by
Dan Jennings, Jr.

Fay Fuller herself would be proud of the genuinely gracious hospitality extended to GMCers during their Intersectional meeting, held at the site of the camp bearing her name! Acting hosts for the Bennington Section were Mr. and Mrs. Paulson who certainly did everything possible to make our outing a successful and comfortable one.

Much preliminary brush cutting and trimming had been done to establish a clearing in an old abandoned orchard, the site of our tent city. Five sections were represented by familiar old timers-- from Burlington were Prof. and Mrs. Buchanan, Larry and Alberta Dean. From Worcester were Jim Green, Prof. and Mrs. John Vondell, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mitchell, Mr. Storey and others. Killington section members included Criague and Mary Perkins, Vera Perkins, Mary Jennings, Thelma Valiquette, Betty Ball, Bill Al-lard, Churchill Scott, and Dan Jennings, Jr. From Bennington besides the hosts came Miss Hardy and Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett and grandchildren. Representing Brattleboro were our old friends the Dunklees, whom we hadn't seen for some time, and three of their children.

The Saturday night campfire featured the usual (but always enjoyable) visiting and telling of trail tales , the verity of which we never question (?) . Larry Dean held us in suspense for several minutes with what seemed to be a thrilling ghost story, but come to find out, he was telling it to us only to see if anyone could tell him the ending!

As the beautiful near-full moon rose over the mountainside, Jim Green led us in Kate Smith's theme song (first giving us the pitch on his newly made willow flute) . Several old favorite tunes followed until we discovered it was after 10:30 and well

past a good hiker's bed time.

Prof. Buchanan failed to give us the traditional reveille call, and one hiker claimed to be disappointed because she woke up purposely just to be sure to hear that horn go off at 5.

The day began at dawn as two car loads went to Bennington for early church services. A leisurely breakfast hour followed, after which "the hikers" (to be distinguished from "the campers") loaded into the back of Mr. Paulson's truck. We expected to revolutionize mountain climbing, but this trend in travel didn't last all the way. We climbed to Thendara camp and then followed along the trail to the lookoff on Harmon Hill, with its splendid view of Mount Anthony and the Bennington valley. Then we continued along the trail down (and we mean down) the other side of the mountain to the highway; Jim Green shuttled us back in relays to camp, where we feasted on corn prepared by Mrs. Paulson --and delicious German fried potatoes, provided by the Bartletts. Both items were meticulously served by Mr. Storey.

Soon tents began to be folded, and folks said their goodbyes. Thus ends the tale of another truly memorable and enjoyable weekend. The moral of the story is: Don't miss the next one!

ADIRONDACK WEEK-END

by
Betty Ball

The week-end of Aug. 15-17 proved perfect for hiking in the Adirondacks. I met a N.Y. State friend at Adirondack Loj, about 9 miles from Lake Placid. The Loj itself is quite small, but there are several lean-tos, and campsites connected with it. The setting is lovely, right on Heart Lake, at the end of the road and with mountains all around it.

Mt. Jo rises right back of the Loj and we decided to climb it, only 700 ft., for sunrise. One of the girls in our bunk-

room and her friend, climbed it at 3:30 A.M. but we waited until 5 A.M. There are two trails up Mt. Jo and we chose the short steep one. It was brisk on top and the two girls who had been there since 4:30 were nearly frozen. Although there were too many clouds for much of a sunrise, there was a fine view from the top and Mt. Marcy to the left was clear. The clouds were heavy over the MacIntyre range, whose highest peak, Algonquin, we had wanted to climb, so after a hearty breakfast we decided on a valley walk instead.

The first two miles were easy, a wide woods trail to Marcy Dam which is a truly delightful place to camp. Five large lean-tos provided camping space for all willing to back-pack camping equipment that far. The trail to Mt. Marcy goes off to the left here, a five mile climb, but we headed for Avalanche Pass. The excellent trail went along the bank of a rushing stream, passed Avalanche Leanto, and then headed up the pass. Great boulders and tossed tree trunks showed the effects of past avalanches and storms. Avalanche Lake huddled between the sheer cliffs of Mt. Golden and Caribou, or Avalanche Mt. The trail used to be difficult, according to the guidebook, in and out under boulders. Now it is great fun, over bridges, up and down ladders, and through a small cave. In two places the trail goes out over the lake on floating bridges. The largest of these is called "Hitch-up-Matilda." There are several legends as to how it got its name. The one I like best follows.

In the early days Indian guides led the hikers into this wilderness. When they came to these fords, there were no bridges then, the guides carried the lady hikers on their backs through the water. One Indian had a rather stout woman, Matilda. She began to slip, so the Indian guide behind shouted, "Hitch-up, Matilda, hitch

up Matilda." So the bridge was called by that name.

The whole scene here is very dramatic and beautiful. We turned back at the end of Avalanche Lake and did the five miles back to the Loj in about three hours, just ambling along.

The next day, Sunday, we climbed Algonquin. The trail wasn't particularly beautiful until we came to the evergreens which I like, but there were some nice flocks of birds, and a laughable sight of a baby winter-wren, with his tiny tail about as big as a fingernail. When we got to the rocky part near the cone, the trail wasn't too well marked, but we scrambled over the ledges and boulders, and finally had a magnificent view. On one side was the Lake Placid area, to the east the Avalanche-strewn slopes of Mt. Golden, and farther away, Mt. Marcy, the Gothics, and other ranges. Little lakes below enhanced the scene. We ate our lunch in a grassy spot made vivid by bottle gentians, and started down the back side of Algonquin. We had had many versions of this trail, some describing it as "ghastly", "rough", or "terribly steep" and others as "scenic and fun." We found it wonderful fun going down, but I'd hate to go up it. The greater part of the trail is along a brook bed, dry at first, but plenty of water later. Cascades and little waterfalls are all along the way. It was jump from one rock or root to another and step down all the way. It certainly isn't dull!

It was 3:30 this day when we came out again at Avalanche Lake so we hurried the last five miles to the Loj. This makes a good eleven mi. circuit, somewhat strenuous, but never difficult, and you only climb about 3000 feet.

Early mornings turned out to be good for birding, and flocks of warblers included some uncommon ones, like mourning

warbler and bay-breasted. One morning a beautiful, white-winged crossbill, appeared briefly right near the Loj.

Monday morning we took a brief woods walk as we wanted to be off by noon, and went through fine woods, I believe virgin timber, to the Rocky Falls lean-to, by the lovely, cascading, clear, Indian Pass brook. A longer walk on the trail would have brought us to Indian Pass, about 6 miles from the Loj.

There were no Vermonters on the register but the place is pleasant and easily accessible, with both camping and Loj accommodations, and both good climbs and easy walks. The mountains are more dramatic of course than most of our Green Mts. So I think an Adirondack week-end will be included in all my summer plans from now on.

CLARENDON TO WALLINGFORD HIKE by Arnold R. Swanson

Fourteen Juniors and four Counselors, of the Pathfinder Club of the Rutland Seventh-day Adventist church, enjoyed a splendid over-night hike on The Long Trail August 16th and 17th.

Meeting at ten O'clock in the morning we had all of our food supplies and bedding etc. packed and down to the beginning of the trail (Rutland-Bellows Falls highway) by noon. Each hiker carrying a bag lunch, we entered the trail and sat down alongside it and enjoyed a nice meal together before starting the hike

Most of the Juniors were around 12 years old, but we had two that were only 7, and they did an excellent job of hiking and carrying their packs. By 1:15 we were ready and we started across the Mill River bridge. Naturally with such a group we hiked slowly, and rested quite

4 often. Midway from the highway to Spring Lake Camp, we met a lone hiker northbound. He had spent the night at Buffum, and was planning to hike as far as Breadloaf Mt. on this trip. It was of great interest for each Junior to meet a real hiker on the Trail, such as we did.

At three o'clock we caught a glimpse of Spring Lake Camp and the Lake. Reaching the camp, it was quickly swept out, and bedrolls were put in order. Then off to the spring for water went the water brigade. Several, not only wanted water to drink, but chose to have a plunge in Spring Lake. Now all refreshed, supper was prepared and eaten in a manner showing that everyone had a good appetite.

At sunset the group gathered in the cabin for a song-fest and evening worship before retiring. Some chose to sleep outdoors, but a good shower came up soon after the group retired, so everyone spent the evening in the cabin.

At 4:30 a.m. the Hikers were up. Breakfast was eaten about 6:00 o'clock. Then a refreshing plunge in the lake, packs put in readiness and finally at 9:00 a.m. we were off again.

Blackberries in abundance were found on the way to Buffum shelter, but still we had good appetites here as we stopped for dinner.

By 3:00 Monday afternoon, we had all safely hiked to the Wallingford-East Wallingford highway, and there we found transportation in a short while.

It was a most pleasant and enjoyable experience on The Long Trail for everyone. We were very happy for the good trail, the camp and shelter provided by the Green Mountain Club. This was our fourth hike on The Long Trail this summer, and we are looking forward to many more in future years.



Vol.6 No.10

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Oct. 1953

RUMMAGE SALE - FRIDAY, NOV.6

The date of our annual Rummage Sale has been set and we'll be ready Thursday, Nov. 5th to receive all those things you've assembled for us. As usual we will be at the Neighborhood Rooms from 9 to 5 that day to set things up for the sale.

Why not break down and bring in all those things you almost gave us last year? Contact your relatives, friends, and neighbors and see what you can collect from them too. We will need plenty of things to sell to give our treasury its usual boost.

If you have things but no way of getting them to us, call Mary or Craigie Perkins (1383-W) before Thursday, Nov. 5th.

We will need some help both in getting ready and in carrying on the Sale, so if you can spare some time on Thursday, Nov. 5th, or Friday, Nov. 6th, please let us know.

REMEMBER - THE SUCCESS OF THE SALE DEPENDS ON YOUR EFFORTS!!

COMING EVENTS

TIME - Sunday, Oct 18 - 8:30 A.M.
PLACE - Mad Tom Shelter to Griffith Lake.

This is the third and last of our "series-hikes" on this schedule. With the completion of this hike those who have done all three will have covered 21.6 miles of The Long Trail.

We will start from Mad Tom

and the lunch stop on this one will probably be Griffith Lake Shelter - 4.5 mi. from Mad Tom. From Griffith Lake Shelter to the Lake is .7 mi. and from there to the cars, by the Lake Trail is 3 mi. more - making the day's total 8.2 miles.

This should be an interesting trip as it includes Styles Peak and Peru Peak. We are hoping for a clear day so we can enjoy the view from Styles Peak.

Better try this one even if you didn't make the first two.

TIME - Sunday, Nov.1 - 11 A.M.
PLACE - Tucker Lodge

Those who have found the last few hikes a bit strenuous can relax and enjoy this one. Here is a chance to spend a good day in the open without much effort.

However, if you feel the urge for more exercise, you can reach Tucker via the Circle Trail. If you still want more, when you leave you can hike through on the Blue Trail to the road beyond Craigie Perkins' camp.

So, come early or late; take it easy or make it as strenuous as you like; but join us at Tucker anyway for the traditional GMC coffee and conversation.

Charlotte and Eugene Keenan are camping for a few days near Jay Peak while he is on Forestry business in that area. They plan to climb the mountain while there.

GULF ROAD TO BLACK BRANCH ROAD

2

In spite of threatening weather, 12 optimists met at the Meldon School on Sunday, Sept. 20th for the first of the fall "series-hikes".

We drove to the point where The Trail crosses the Gulf road and after parking our cars hiked south through open pastures toward Greenwall Shelter. We had barely started hiking when the weather carried out its earlier threat and rain apparel was in order.

After a brief stop at Greenwall, which is a short distance off The Trail, we retraced our steps to The Trail and set out for our lunch stop, Little Rock Pond, 5.2 miles away.

In spite of the rain which continued intermittently, allowing us about time enough to partly dry off between showers, we enjoyed this piece of Trail. It is well brushed out through open woods as it climbs gradually and continues along the ridge of White Rocks Mt.

Everyone was more than ready for lunch by the time we reached the familiar trail near Little Rock Pond. About this time the weather decided to cooperate. The rain stopped and in a surprisingly short time coffee was ready to serve.

We spent a pleasant hour and a half around the campfire before completing the last lap out to the highway at Black Branch Crossing. There we were met by Pearl Nichols and Eleanor Walker who transported the drivers back to the cars on the Gulf Road.

Everyone voted this an easy 9 miles and went home filled with pleasant anticipation of resuming the journey in two weeks.

BLACK BRANCH ROAD TO GRIFFITH LAKE

Another good Fall hike was enjoyed by eight Killington Section members on Sunday, October 4th when they hiked from Black Branch Road to Griffith Lake.

While driving down route 7

toward Danby, a most unusual cloud was observed. Through dark glasses the colors edging this cloud took on brilliant hues. Even with the naked eye they could be seen but weren't as bright as seen through the glasses.

This stretch of The Long Trail is in the National Forest and is in very good condition. It is also, perhaps, one of the easiest parts of The Trail to hike for the climbs are all gradual. At Old Job Shelter we met two men with a jeep and trailer. They offered to give anyone who wanted it, a ride to Griffith Lake. We all proved to be hikers and the offer was not taken.

By the time we reached Griffith Lake, also known as Buffum Pond, it looked like rain so we decided to eat on the lake shore and then be on our way back without stopping at the shelter. We would make that, next trip, to or from Mad Tom.

We had just finished lunch when a shower pelted us just long enough to make us hurry and be on our way without giving us a chance to investigate or explore the upper end of the lake. Oh, well, we'll be back in another few days!

We returned by way of the Lake Trail and found it to be rather down hilly; a drop of over 1500 feet in about three miles. We were glad to be going down instead of up. However we don't recommend going down any trail arm in arm. It's apt to lead to a bad fall. In fact it did! (no serious results)

When we came off the trail it was good to see Pearl Nichols' car waiting to take the drivers of the hikers back to Black Branch Crossing to pick up their cars. Pearl and Eleanor Walker came along in a few minutes. They had been walking up the road a ways. We sure are glad to see these girls when we come off the trail. We appreciate their services and their loyal club spirit. Thanks girls!

THE FOURSOME CAMP IN N.Y. STATE

3

This camping trip makes the fifth consecutive Fall Camping expedition made by the group of GMCers known as the Foursome; namely, Mary Jennings Thelma Valiquette, Vera Perkins, and Mary Perkins. Past camp sites have been located in Vermont and New Hampshire State Parks. This time the Foursome headed for New York state with three locations in mind. The idea being to select the one that offered the best facilities; wood, water, and a good place to set up tents.

We took off in the rain and cold at nine thirty, October 7th. The weatherman had predicted "fair and colder" weather for the remainder of the week so we were in an optimistic mood as we drove out of Rutland. Our route took us north west to Lake Champlain Bridge where we crossed the lake and ate a picnic lunch at the Crown Point State Park. The foliage was beautiful but we missed not having the sunshine.

As we drove on in New York state, we sighted one mountain peak covered with snow. This didn't bother us for we all had double sleeping bags and were sure we could keep warm enough.

Our first inspection tour was at Paradox Lake State Park. The water had been turned off here, and there was no wood available. The camp site was not to our liking so we drove on to Sharp Bridge State Park. Here, again, we were disappointed - no wood, no water, but we did like the pine grove setting.

It was four P.M. when we reached Eagle Point on Schroon Lake. The water was on and there were plenty of good camp sites. The caretaker could not supply us with wood but told us where we could get slash from a lumber mill near by. It had stopped raining by this time. We set up the tents and then two of the

campers went to get the wood. They loaded the trunk of the car with all it would take of wet, no good wood, but perhaps better than nothing.

Mary Jennings and Thelma deserve credit for getting such a good dinner that night on a smoky fire that refused to make coals for cooking. We ate inside the big tent by the light of the gasoline lantern, then cleaned up camp and played canasta until ten-thirty. By that time we were a little chilly, had a cup of hot cocoa and crawled into our bags.

The next morning after the camp chores were done, we went in to Pottersville, about five miles from camp, to see if we could buy some dry wood. We were lucky. For one dollar and a half we purchased enough to fill the trunk of the car with some of the best fire wood we ever had. Back at camp we built a roaring fire, toasted ourselves for a while, had a light lunch and then went off to bask in the sun. It was too cool down by the lake so we found a sunny location up near the entrance of the Park and spent a few hours there until it was time to go back to start dinner.

The food on these outings is something to write home about ! Mary Jennings and Thelma know their outdoor cooking ! ! Wish there was space enough here to list the menus - we'd have you drooling !

Two games of canasta were played on the second night out . We set the card table close to the fire and took turns roasting ourselves! We popped corn, had some fire-side chat and turned in about midnight.

The third day, Friday, bright and a little warmer, was somewhat similar to the previous day except we didn't have to go into town for wood. We varied the program a bit by going on a picnic down by the lake. Two of the campers missed not going to town so when we had lantern trouble, they went in to a

garage to get it fixed. They sure did get good service and are now ready to add New York state to the list of states of friendly people. Canasta was played again and we should mention the champs; Mary J. and Tholma. These games are never taken seriously though of course it is fun to win.

Saturday was to be our last day at camp but that didn't hurry us. We took our time about breakfast, had hair sets for those in need of them, packed a picnic lunch and then started to break camp. At one o'clock we started for home and varied the route a little.

We took a cross road over to the top of Lake George where we ate lunch at Rogers Rock State Park. This is one to add to our collection. We liked it very much. At Ticonderoga we were back on our old route. It was getting toward sunset when we crossed Champlain so we drove across the bridge as slowly as possible to enjoy the view. We reached Rutland about six P.M. entirely satisfied with our camping trip and with the thought, "where will the Foursome go camping next year?"

A TRIP TO KILLINGTON

Bill Allard, Craigie Perkins, Barbic Allard, and Martha Hakins left Rutland at 4:30 one afternoon and drove to Brewers Corners to hit the trail for Killington and an overnight.

The trail was better than we had expected to find it. Someone had painted a few blazes and the worst brush had been cut. Due to the dry season there was no water along the trail and we feared the spring at the camp might be dry, but all was well when we pulled into the clearing just before dark.

Cooper Lodge was clean and a good supply of wood was on hand, but on this expedition we burned no wood. A pint of kero-

4
sene in the Primus stove cooked the meals and heated all the dish water.

Supper consisted of a huge macaroni salad (Orilla Allard), pears, cocoa, and filled cookies (Isabell Hakins). The men folks washed the dishes. About nine o'clock we set out for the peak, taking an extra flashlight, jackets, and one sleeping bag for padding the rocky summit.

Because of the misty atmosphere we could see nothing further away than Rutland. But the stars were all out and sure enough the moon came up red in the north east. Some shooting stars were seen. About 11:30 the wind began to feel a little too cool so we stumbled back down to the camp. And so to bed.

Up at 6:30 to a breakfast of sausage and griddlocake. Again the men folks did the dishes. Then up to the peak again to spend most of the day in the sun. The seeing was very poor but time was spent exploring the rocks, and looking at the lumber operations on each side of the mountain. One hiking party came by camp about noon but didn't visit the peak. We heard another group for some time but they never appeared.

At 3:30 we went down for dinner of hamburgs and potato, with peaches for desert, and more cool cookies. This time the ladies washed the dishes.

After a good clean-up we started back to the car. Being somewhat delayed by ripe blackberries, we didn't arrive home till about eight o'clock.

Other highlights of this trip included: 1. On the way we saw two porkies. Billy went out after we reached camp and killed one. 2. The liver of Billy's porky. 3. The large flock of Crossbills eating with a chipmunk. 4. Martha's first trip to Killington. 5. Barbic's first trip sleeping overnight.



Vol. 6 No. 11

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Nov. 1953

COMING EVENTS

TIME * Sunday, Nov. 15 - 10 A.M.
PLACE Bald Mt.

Here is an old favorite back on the schedule after an absence of several years. This trip is one especially well known for its unpredictability. We have been in December when we enjoyed an afternoon of sunning on the rocks in balmy spring temperature. On the other hand, Bald Mt. was also the scene of the oft-told experience of coffee freezing in the cups before we could drink it - likewise in December !

We can't vouch for the condition of the trail, at the time of the last first hand reports it was far from good. So, come prepared for anything. At least it shouldn't be dull.

Time - Sun., Nov. 29 - 9:30 A.M.
Place - Blue Ridge

This is just about the most adaptable outing you could find. In the first place the weather doesn't matter - if it isn't good for hiking we can just change to an indoor outing and enjoy the hospitality of Mary and Craig Perkins' camp.

For those who want to hike some but are not in mountain climbing mood or condition, there are plenty of walks of varying distances and interests around camp.

Those who do hike up the mountain will enjoy one of the

most rewarding views in comparison with the amount of energy expended that can be found anywhere.

Everyone can be assured of a warm cozy place to relax and enjoy lunch after hiking, and any who would like to join us just for this part of the program will be most welcome.

What more could one outing offer ?

Time - Saturday, December 12th.
Place - Beechwood - Covered Dish Supper.

This eating-party has become so well established as an annual event that it no longer seems to need much explanation.

For the benefit of any who may have missed it or who have poor memories we'll outline the general procedure.

Since it's a "covered-dish" affair those planning to attend should call in stating the number in their party and getting their assignment as to what to bring. Call by Saturday A.M. at the latest (Vera Perkins - 1910) - an earlier call will be appreciated.

It helps in many ways if each person brings his own plate, cup, knife, fork, and spoon. So tie a string around your finger and try to remember them.

The latch string will be out and the home fires burning any time after 2 P.M. If you come early you can get in a hike or just relax. The grand tour around the supper table will start at 6:30 P.M.

For the evening program this

we have the opportunity to view a collection of colored slides loaned by William and Raymond Bartlett of Salisbury, Conn. These brothers, one of whom is now a medical student in Conn., recently received their "End-to-enders" award and these pictures were taken all along The Trail.

We guarantee you won't be sorry if you come - unless you eat too much.

RUMMAGE SALE NETS \$98.08

Once again the Rummage Sale has added a tidy little sum to our treasury. Each year we wonder where the material for the next sale is coming from but each year finds us with a good supply. This is entirely due to our loyal members and good friends who remember to save for us during the year. For several years this comparatively painless method of raising money has helped us materially in carrying out our projects. Our thanks to all of you who have helped make these sales successful.

We want to say an extra "thank you" to Isabelle Hanks, Thelma Valiquette, Miriam Bell, and Eleanor Walker who answered our call for volunteers to help in carrying on the sale.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Latest report from Janet and Jack Martin is that they are spending Jack's current 15 day leave in England and Scotland.

Jan and Jack are certainly taking advantage of every opportunity to see the country around about. The latter part of the summer they spent a leave in Switzerland. This trip included the Black Forest, Bern, Grendelwald, which Jan describes as a "story-book town high in the mountains with its Bavarian type houses perched high on the hill-

sides", over the Susten Pass and down into William Tell country, Lake Lucerne and Lake Constance.

Janet writes that in a small town near Bern they stayed in a "Gasthof" with no running water but nice and clean, where the charge of about \$5 for two included dinner, overnight, and breakfast - and for dinner they had steak!

They didn't get to do any mountain climbing as the weather wasn't cooperative at the right times. However, they did some walking as they planned to arrive at each overnight stop in time for a couple hours walk about the surrounding country before dinner.

MAD TOM TO GRIFFITH LAKE by Helen Bailey

Sunday, October 18, six cars (three with passengers and three with drivers only) left Meldon School for what was to most of us a "mystery hike". We proceeded south beyond Danby to the marble quarries. Here we took a dirt road east to a group of abandoned houses where we in turn abandoned three of our cars. Their drivers climbed in the other three cars and we headed north again to Danby, where we took the road over Mt. Tabor to Hapgood Pond and thence to Mad Tom Shelter. Here we parked two cars, dismissed one (Pearl's) and set out along The Long Trail to Styles Peak. After guessing at the identity of several haze-shrouded mountains, we went down again and up over another mountain which we were told was Peru, but which the sign-post said was Mt. Tabor, dropping down from there on Griffith Lake Shelter, where we enjoyed our lunch and a rest.

All who would were encouraged to drink water. The others shared one teaball and two or three teaspoonfuls of Nescafe. The group of thirteen included

four younger members who, fortunately, had brought their own drinks, so everyone appeared to be satisfied.

We then continued to Griffith Lake to which we could give but scant attention due to the rapidly sinking sun. Shortly after leaving the lake we came to the cut over the crest of the range and for the rest of the way down had a breathtaking three-way view - a. straight down at the valley at our feet; b. across the ravine to the opposite slope which was covered with white birches; and c. straight ahead to the west hills bathed in the setting sun. Although we had scuffed most of the way through the fallen leaves, they were still on the trees here and added greatly to the effectiveness of the scene. We were told we were following the bed of an ancient railroad, and, as the angle of descent forced our toes against the end of our boots, we almost wished it were still there. However all made it out to the road in good season and two of the cars took off immediately for home. The other car took two of us back to Mad Tom via Lancaster and Peru, then home through Weston. Everyone agreed that the third and last of this year's "series" had been a real success.

TUCKER LODGE
by
Maude Canty

The Weather-man promised Sunday, Nov. 1st to be a bright, clear day and so it was, off and on - a pretty day in the woods with the overhanging shadows.

Fourteen hikers met at the Meldon School and late comers swelled our number to twenty before we left Tucker Lodge. While waiting for the group to collect, two young gentlemen (teen-agers) stopped by and asked to join our ranks. We waited while they went

home for their lunches and swapped church clothes for others.

It was our good fortune to have our friends from the Worcester Section, Jim and Frances Green and Bill Mitchell, with us - Craigie wouldn't have been able to repair Tucker roof had not Jim Green been on the other end of the pole holding the cement for him.

Found the Lodge in good condition, it made some of us wish that we could stay and take some hikes from there, coming back to Tucker each night for supper and a cozy time around the fire. Some day we hope to do just that.

Does everyone know that one doesn't disturb a flower or a grasshopper found on The Trail? A lone little violet that dared to bloom on this November day is still fresh and fragrant here in the city. Count that day lost if something isn't learned.

Everyone seemed to be having a good time rambling around searching for checkerberries or ferns for their respective greeneries.

It wasn't too long before the coffee was just right, groups collecting for cats, some out of doors and others inside at the table. Isabelle Hanks treated us all to one of the nicest cakes and did it taste good!

That good old coffee pot still shines, regardless of past arguments for and 'agin' keeping it scrubbed and shiny.

The teen-agers proved to be good campers, taking their turn in getting up the wood pile. Future members? Who knows?

Missed seeing more of our other members - the two Larys, (Jennings and Perkins), "T" and Harold Valiquette, Diane and George Conlin, and others.

We all agreed that The Long Trail is the best way to travel and see our mountain tops but the man power needed for keeping the trails open depends on the faithful few.

IF LOST IN THE WOODS

You could get lost in the woods ! It could happen, but it is very unlikely on a regular scheduled GMC hike with a group such as usually attends. However, because this could happen, we feel it might be helpful to give a little advice on this subject.

If you are ever lost in the woods, don't get panicky. A person inexperienced in the woods is liable to get scared and tramp along through the underbrush until he drops from exhaustion. It is much better to sit still for a while and analyze the situation. In this way you won't break any bones or tire yourself out.

Don't worry about wild animals. Any animal near you would be just as scared of you as you are of him. He would hasten to get out of your way.

When you have discovered that you are lost, look around for some landmarks, like a stream or telephone or electric light line.

Don't try to cut across country. Most people unused to the woods find themselves walking in circles.

Walk downhill. When you find a stream or power line, follow its downward course. It will lead you to open valleys, settlements or highways.

Don't travel by night. Travel at night in woods you don't know may lead you to dangerous, rough terrain.

If you can locate open fields or clearings in woods, stay there. Searchers, especially airplane searchers, could see you there more easily than in the thick woods.

Clear an area of inflammable material and build a signal fire to send up smoke. Make sure the fire is out when you leave.

When you see a plane, remember everyone waves his arms at an airplane so to attract attention, signal in some different manner. A shirt or large kerchief with a color contrasting with the ground could be used to good advantage. Another method of attracting an airplane's attention is to flash a polished cigarette case or mirror.

It is comforting to know that the Department of Public Safety, The State Director of Aeronautics, the Fish and Game Department, State Forester, Civil Air Patrol and local law and forest groups all join in searches for lost persons.

In addition to radios in all state police cars, each state police area has at least one smaller "handy-talkie" for use in searches through the woods.

With searches so well organized on the ground and in the air, a person lost in the woods has little to worry about if he follows the above advice and keeps his head. He will be found very shortly.

Of course the best rule to follow in regard to woods walking is, Don't Get Lost. It is always a good plan to hike with at least one other person. When you are with a group, never get too far out of sight or sound of the group.

Some people like to walk alone in the woods. If you are one of those people, know your area, and keep on a well marked trail or path.

Whereas being lost in the woods for a few hours or overnight may not cause any great hardship on the individual, it might be well to give some thought to the folks at home who would be going through mental torture. So, don't get lost. But if you do, keep your head and you'll soon be found.



Vol. 6 No. 12

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Dec. 1953

COMING EVENTS

TIME - Saturday, January 2nd
PLACE - Spring Lake

Please make especial note of the date and place of this one. It is a Saturday trip and was planned with the hope that some of our absent members, home for the holidays, might attend.

The place is changed from that shown on your schedule card. We've shifted dates with the Clarendon trip. The reason for this is that since the problem of moving Spring Lake Camp arose, we heard, via our private grapevine, that some members would be willing to help if any work was to be done on it during the holidays. We couldn't afford to pass up an opportunity like that -- so Sat., Jan. 2nd is a chance for a good get-together and also to get some needed work done at Spring Lake Camp.

We're setting the starting time at 9 A.M. but any who can't make it then may come along at their convenience.

Coming as it does the day after New Year's you should be recovered from your New Year's Eve celebration and ready for a day in the open. Join us for a day of fun and work. Let's make it a record turn-out.

TIME - Sunday, January 17th
PLACE - Clarendon Lodge

We haven't had as many scheduled trips to Clarendon Lodge as such a fine shelter would seem to warrant. However

we've been saving this for winter as it is so perfectly adapted to such outings.

We shall hope for snow at this time as this is an ideal snowshoe trip. It is short enough to be accessible to practically everyone yet there are opportunities for as extensive a trip as the most ambitious could wish for.

It is a pleasant spot for a day's outing even minus the snow, so, whatever the weather, plan on spending Sunday, January 17th with us at Clarendon Lodge.

BALD MT. TRIP
by
Helen Field

On November 15, nine of us brave souls, wearing red hats, kerchiefs, and jackets, to warn the hunters that we were people and not animals, set out to scale the heights of Bald Mt.

Being slightly out of condition, I thought this would be an easy trip for me, but there were so many windfalls on the upper half of the trail that I think we climbed more miles over and under than we did up and down and round about. Our main trouble was that we all followed Craigie like a flock of sheep and he followed his nose. We should have picked a man with a straighter nose. There was no chance of finding the north side of a tree by the moss growing on it, because the trees were pointing in every direction.

Finally we did find a clearing and we were able to get our bearings from that. By follow-

ing along the top of the ridge we managed to retrace our steps to the top of the mountain.

Barbie Allard proved to be an expert fire-maker. The two men went after water while the rest of us gathered more wood.

The view was a little hazy but it is always nice to be on top of a mountain looking down at the rest of the world anyway, and the weather was unusually warm for the time of year.

We found our way back much easier than we expected, picking up the trail again about half way down.

Two conclusions were reached before our journey was over - one is that we could stand to have a lot of work done on that trail by someone who is really ambitious, and the other is that the shortest distance between two points is, but definitely, a straight line.

However, we parted with the same thoughts we always have after a GMC trip, no matter what the destination - we all had fun and we all want to go again.

BLUE RIDGE AGAIN

The weather looked somewhat unpromising on Sunday, Nov. 29th when 12 hikers met at the Meldon School to start for Blue Ridge via Craigie Perkins' camp. However only one lazy-bones used the excuse of "slippery walking and probably no view" as an excuse for spending the morning loafing cozily at camp. (It was perfect!)

Both these premonitions proved to be true and with no view to lure them to linger, and the trail slippery enough so they could slip instead of walk most of the way down, the hikers made the trip in record time.

During their absence the party had been increased by new arrivals so that by lunch time there were 17 of us. During the afternoon three more people hiked

in for a short visit thus making a good total attendance for a gray, November day.

Actually it was a fine day to hike or be at camp. Hiking around the woods in the afternoon we found the evergreens still dusted with the light snow which had fallen the previous night. The weather was not cold but just crisp enough to make camp especially inviting after a hike.

Just as the early dusk was settling down we left for home, reluctant, as always, to leave camp and bring to an end another good GMC outing.

COVERED DISH SUPPER

The usual hungry crowd (41) was on hand at Beechwood to collect their suppers from a well laden table. A few arrived in time to enjoy a nice afternoon outdoors or a chat by the fire, but the crowd really assembled at the supper hour. It was once more evident that Killington Section GMC has good cooks as well as hikers. The dishes were so empty at the end of the first course that we feared some might have to go home hungry. By the time the cakes, pies, and cookies had appeared and disappeared, however, we were no longer worried.

After the clean-up hubbub subsided, which process, incidentally, seemed to get done in record time, we enjoyed colored views of The Long Trail. Our thanks to Fred Field for procuring the slides and equipment, and showing them for us.

We were glad that Marge Allard was home for the weekend. We surely appreciated her efficient help in serving supper. Thanks are due also to our ever willing dish-washer Eleanor Walker, and to the many others who cheerfully helped in serving and clearing up.

It's working together at these parties which helps to make them so much fun. We'll be looking forward to this same event next year.

SPRING LAKE CAMP TO BE TAKEN DOWN

3

When the Spring Lake Camp project was started Mr. Ralph Congdon of Wallingford gave us permission to place the Camp on his property. The walls and some of the rafters of the Camp came from the abandoned Blue Triangle Camp near the present Clement Camp. They were trucked to the end of Spring Lake, taken across the ice on sleds and toboggans, and laboriously carried up the steep hill to the campsite. About \$100. worth of new lumber for the roof, floor and bunk, plus roofing paper and stove were carried by hand a quarter of a mile from the head of truck traffic south of the Camp. The construction period extended over about two years.

During this time two suggestions were made to Mr. Congdon for the protection of his property. One was that he purchase at the Club's expense "Keep off" signs to be posted around his camp on the lake so that people from the Trail would not annoy him by hanging around his camp, dock, or boats. Another suggestion was that he build a tight, locked cover for his spring at Club expense to prevent thoughtless campers from dipping out of his supply. He did not adopt either of these suggestions.

Since the completion of the Spring Lake Camp it has generally been found to be in better than average condition as regards cleanliness.

Without preliminary warning or discussion, Mr Congdon has suddenly ordered the Killington Section to remove the Spring Lake Camp from his property by March 1, 1954.

Jim Green of the Worcester Section consented to talk the matter over with Mr. Congdon. He did so and reported that the trouble seemed to be caused by a long series of minor irritations. Mr. Congdon stood by his ultimatum.

The Section Executive Committee met and proceeded to take steps to comply with Mr. Congdon's demand. Vera Perkins, George Conlon, and Emil Boscilli called on Mr. Wayne Sarcka of Spring Lake Ranch. Permission was given to reestablish the Camp on the flat about one-half mile south of its present location. The spot selected has a good outlook and a spring nearby. The wood road to the site will be closed after reconstruction is finished.

The present plan is to take down the old camp with as much care as possible. The roof, floor, and bunk boards, all new lumber, can certainly be salvaged. Then we will decide whether the old side sections are worth the expense and labor of moving, or if it would be better to put more money into new sides and rafters.

Regardless of whether or not we think Mr. Congdon was justified in taking the action he did, in the way he did, this episode should bring about a long needed change in our attitude toward the GMC trails and shelters in our Section at least.

We have been entirely too nonchalant about the maintenance and protection of our facilities. Hikers, campers, picnickers, hunters, fishermen, Scouts, and commercial resorts use our trails and shelters without realizing that they themselves have any responsibility for their care. Many who know and use the Trail never heard of The Green Mountain Club.

Certainly our facilities should be open to the public without restriction as to "who," but there should be more definite restriction as to "how". Land owners have given us the privilege of having the Trail cross their property and of maintaining camps. It is our duty to do everything possible to prevent the abuse of this privilege.

We should maintain in every Camp an official register in which all persons using the Trail are required to register. This register should contain the rules

for the use of the Camp. The registers should be uniform in style and marked as the property of the Club. Persons found in Camps without having registered should be required to leave. The rated capacity of the Camp should be stated and all comers up to this capacity should be allowed entrance.

A regular systematic patrol system of our trails and camps should be maintained with as great a frequency as conditions and manpower permit. This would lead to early knowledge of bad trail conditions or need of camp repairs.

We can not expect the public to take an interest in the maintenance of our trails and shelters unless we show a greater interest in them ourselves. Let's let the public know that somebody does care.

Notice of the date of the annual meeting will be given in the next issue of SMOKE & BLAZES.

No photography contest will be held this year as there has not been enough interest in picture taking on any of the hikes. However, Janice Catozzi, chairman of Photography will be glad to receive any pictures a member might wish to contribute to the Section's album.

Mary Perkins and Prescott VanVleet have been appointed to serve on the Nominating Committee.

The staff of SMOKE & BLAZES takes this opportunity to wish all its readers a Happy Christmas.

This brings to mind the point that the original staff members of this paper, Vera, Mary, and Craig Perkins are still on the job after five years of writing the news of Killington Section month after month. We thank the many members who have contributed stories to the columns of the paper. SMOKE & BLAZES is published at 129 Bellevue Ave., Rutland, Vt.

"WALKING AND CAMPING ETIQUETTE"
(from Appalachian Trailway News)

"PRIVATE PROPERTY: Respect it as an uninvited guest; leave gates, fences, signs, intact. Pick no cultivated fruit; damage no timber.

WILD FLOWERS: Pick none; let others enjoy them too.

FIRES: Make them small and safe on mineral ground. Put "deadout", smothered, before leaving.

DON'T SMOKE WHILE WALKING trails; wait until you rest.

DON'T DROP LITTER, cans, paper, or glass on trail; hide it.

GREEN TREES: Cut none. Don't waste wood. CONSERVE.

LUNCH AND CAMPSITES: Leave them cleaner than found.

MARKING TRAILS: Don't paint, or axe cut any existing trails or make new ones.

MARKERS AND SIGNS: Don't destroy them.

FALLEN BRANCHES: Develop the habit of removing them.

FIREARMS AND DOGS: Leave them home for safety's sake.

FOLLOW THE GOLDEN RULE TOWARD MEN AND NATURE.

These suggestions would seem elementary but it is astonishing to find how many persons do not observe one or more of them."

FLAMELESS HEATING

The Army has recently developed a flameless heating unit for warming canned rations. The experimental fuel unit is wrapped around the canned food, ignited, and heats the contents to the proper temperature.



Vol. 7 No. 1

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Jan. 1954

ANNUAL MEETING
KILLINGTON SECTION
SATURDAY, JANUARY 23rd
7:30 P.M.

The Annual Meeting of our section will be held on Saturday evening, January 23rd, at the Reserve Officers Armory on Court Square. Pres. George Conlon advises that the meeting will begin exactly at 7:30 P.M. Our good friend and club member, Mr. Wilbur Bradder, will be on hand to give us a showing of colored slides from his collection. This entertainment will be the first event on the evening's program as Mr. Bradder has to go on to another meeting. This makes it necessary to start our meeting promptly. So, don't forget that the meeting will start at 7:30 P.M. whether you are there or not. You won't want to miss any of the slides so be on time.

Following the entertainment the business meeting will be held. This will include committee reports, election of officers, and discussion of plans for the coming year.

Last, but by no means least, refreshments will be served under the direction of Jan Catozzi. Remember it's standard procedure to bring your own cup.

Let's make it a real get-together of hikers and non-hikers. If you know of a prospective member why not bring him along as a guest?

A YEAR OF OUTINGS

The outing held at Clarendon Lodge, Sunday, brings to a close another year's outing schedule. Here are a few items summarized from the year's hiking activities.

Exclusive of the Sugar Party and the Covered Dish Supper (att. on these totaled 91), there was a total attendance of 290 on hike outings. This makes an average of 13 plus per outing. (Don't ask who the plus is we haven't found out yet.) There were 35 different people who participated in these hikes.

We didn't dare get so personal as to ask the age of our oldest hiker but we can give you data on the youngest division. Tommy and Peter Field camped with us on the 4th of July trip, and on our recent Spring Lake hike David Perkins, age 3½, made the trip doing his own hiking which totaled a good 3 miles during the day.

The largest attendance was at the Spring Lake outing following the parent club's annual meeting in June 1953. Curiously enough, the attendance of 25 on that one included only 2 Killington Section members! The next largest total was 23 also at Spring Lake in January 1953. Prize for the smallest attendance goes to the Killington hike via the Juggernaut trail with only 4 hikers.

Three hikes were completely rained out, one an old favorite, Bird Mt., and two new ones, Mt. Aeolus and Mt. Cushman. This

brings up the question of, when is a hike rained out? The general slogan is that Killington Section hikes, rain or shine - however in actual practice if it rains sufficiently hard before we start to make the foolishness of going so evident as to be inescapable, we consider the hike "rained out" and stay home. Anything that comes up in the way of weather once we're started doesn't count.

For special trips we had:- the 4th of July camping trip with 7 hikers and 7 campers, when we did the 19.5 mi. of Trail between Hazen's Notch and Parker Camp; the trip into N.H. to Helen Bailey's Camp; the fall "series hikes" which covered a total of 21.6 mi. of Trail, on which there were 8 who did the complete series; the Intersectional at Fay Fuller Camp which brought out 9 Killington Section members.

All these statistics have perhaps no special significance except to point up the outing program of the section and make us aware that more people are enjoying the outings than we realize when we consider each one alone.

WHERE ARE YOUR PICTURES ?

Photography Chairman, Janice Catozzi, reports that she has received very few pictures lately for the Section's picture album.

We all enjoy looking over these albums but it takes a continual supply of pictures to keep them going. If each hiker could provide even one snapshot taken on an outing during 1953 it would give us a good picture record for the year.

The annual meeting would be a good time to bring these pictures to Janice. Remember she will take your film and have a print made for the book or if you prefer to bring in the print she will reimburse you. Look one up now and bring it Saturday evening.

CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY

News from Jan and Jack Martin tells of the pleasant and interesting Christmas day which they spent in the home of a German family in Offenburg. Jan wrote, "A German Christmas is much like ours except that they eat and drink continuously - coffee and cake (not frosted fortunately), wine and cookies, dinner of soup, meat, potatoes, vegetables, bread and butter, with wine or beer and home canned fruit to top it off - then coffee with cake and cookies and then you start over with wine again. For each change they use a different tablecloth - that is, the regular cover does for the wine, a plastic one for coffee, and a white one for meals."

Janet's family had correspondence with this family as a CARE family for several years. She and Jack had visited them earlier in the year and were fortunate enough to be invited back for Christmas.

WINTER BIRDS

If you have a bird feeder and have been seeing a bird looking like an overgrown sparrow but with white stripes and white over its eye, it is probably a purple finch (female), according to our bird enthusiast, Betty Ball. The male of this species is easily recognised as it is a raspberry red.

The birds especially appreciate feeding stations right now when every thing is covered with snow. Betty says that evening grosbeaks and snow buntings have been seen at feeders and she has seen the snow wren which is unusual for Vermont at this time of year.

Betty participated in a bird census in Burlington on January 2nd and reports that 47 species were noted there that day. This census is taken each year at about this time all over the U.S.

SPRING LAKE CAMP IS NO MORE

It was a good camp while it lasted. We had fun building it. We had fun using it. And now we have had fun tearing it down.

The first work party went up on a beautifully warm, sunny Sunday in December and tore out the bunk, took out the windows, removed and burned the roofing paper and pried off the roof boards.

The second work party went up on a beautifully cold, windy Wednesday and tore up the floor, unbolted the sides, and let them settle slowly flat to the ground. All boards and rafters were neatly piled ready for trucking out to the new site.

Arrangements were made for a truck, and on January 3rd a gang went up to move the remains. However, the truck had no chains and we worked until nearly two o'clock getting it in the road as far as possible and getting it out again. Things looked very black. Then Harold Valiquette showed up with a four-wheel-drive Combat Vehicle and chains. Just the thing! Before dark we had brought out two loads of boards and rafters.

This life saver was loaned by our very good friend Olive Smith. The chains were loaned by Harold Eddy. Without this equipment the job could not have been done. We borrowed it one more day, hired a couple of men, and brought out the sides, sills, and all loose odds and ends. Lucky the heavy snow held off so long this year.

The entire establishment now rests at the new site ready to be reassembled. We hope Harold hasn't mislaid that "blue-print".

The people who have worked on it so far are Emil Bosolli, Miller, Janice Hazeltine, Harold Valiquette, Craig Perkins, Prescott VanVleet, Pete Perkins,

Bill Allard, Dan Jennings, and Bob Perkins. Don't forget George Conlon on the planning and Vera and Thelma Perkins on the coffee. We just can't wait to get started on rebuilding.

What will we call it? Can't call it Spring Lake any more, it is too far from the lake. Everybody got busy and make suggestions. If you don't, maybe we will call it "Dis Lodge" as Billy Allard suggests, or maybe Camp Christmas Tree because it is set up on a Noel. See you at the Annual Meeting.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Harold Valiquette was operated on at the Rutland Hospital this week. He is making a satisfactory recovery and is expected home in a few days.

Betty Ball spent the Christmas holidays with her folks in Florida again this year.

George Kirk is up and around again after a few months of inactivity.

Bill Allard had a vacation from his studies at U.V.M. where he is in Med. College.

Marjory Allard was home from Bishop DeGosbriand Hospital School of Nursing.

Danny Jennings was home from Boston College Graduate School.

Michael Jennings was home from his Navy base in Boston.

Joe Valiquette was home from the Navy Technical Training Center, Memphis, Tenn.

Bob, Thelma, David, and Anne Perkins were in Vermont for the holidays. They drove in from Michigan where Bob is employed at the University of Michigan.

PUBLICITY FOR THE GREEN MT. CLUB?

What are we as members of The Green Mountain Club, and the Killington Section in particular, doing to promote our Club or even to keep it alive? Every now and then the thought occurs to us that not much is being done along these lines.

The following is a story, the action for which, was not sponsored nor known about by the Club until the details were read in the RUTLAND HERALD.

"RUTLAND SCOUTS ACTORS IN STATE PROMOTION FILM.

"Sixteen Boy Scouts of Troop 5 did their good deed yesterday as movie "extras" for a film promoting the Green Mountain state being made under the auspices of the Vermont Development Commission.

"The boys were photographed in color film coming off The Long Trail at Rte. 4 in Sherburne.

"The sequence was shot through the co-operation of the Boy Scout Council and the Chamber of Commerce. The movie is being made by the Bay State Film Co. of Springfield, Mass.

"Robert Dailey is the scout-master of Troop 5.

"Scouts photographed for the movie were....."

All this is very good and we are glad The Long Trail will be pictured by the Vermont Development Commission. But what we would like to know is, does the Vermont Development Commission know there is such a thing as The Green Mountain Club? Does the Commission know the story of how The Long Trail and shelters have been and are continuing to be built and kept up?

We are happy that the Scouts can use our trails and shelters, but we think a picture showing how they are built, showing the sweat and strain and labor required for their building and upkeep could be used as chapter one.

4 MORE ALONG THE SAME LINE:

The Vermont Forest Festival is held every fall at various places in the State. It might be a good idea for The Green Mountain Club to get invited to be on the program. We are interested in the forests of Vermont. We do have something to offer. Why couldn't the presidents of the Sections, or the president of the main Club, authorize a committee to look into this?

GETTING BACK TO THE SCOUTS:

These young boys and girls could be the potential adult members of The Green Mountain Club in a few short years. If something was done about it today, they would know more than just the facts that there are trails and shelters on Vermont mountains where they may go and enjoy hiking and camping. If scout leaders would obtain one membership for themselves, this could be used as affiliate membership for the troop. The leader, with the help of Club officers, could offer his troop something valuable in the way of a better hiking and camping program. This could also be applied to schools and church groups.

IF THE ABOVE IS NOT FEASIBLE:

If in the opinion of those in charge, affiliation does not seem feasible, then let us go to work at once and do something about a large junior membership. In the long run, this would perhaps be a better plan anyway. It would involve more leadership on our part and the question of transportation on hikes might be a serious one. Parents could be pressed into service!

This page was written as "food for thought." If you have any ideas for the good of the Club, we shall be pleased to print them.



Vol. 7 No. 2

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Feb. 1954

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

Once again the Killington Section GMC is starting out on a new year of activity. As always at this time of year we are filled with enthusiasm and hopes are high for the accomplishment of many worthwhile things during the year. Let's try to maintain this enthusiasm and see that these hopes are fulfilled. There is only one way we can do this - by cooperation.

We have a small organization for the size of the job we have to do. Several special projects have already been listed as "musts" for 1954. These include the painting of all blazes; relocation of The Trail above Clement Shelter; repair of the Clarendon Gorge bridge; placing registers in all shelters; new stoves in at least two camps; - and - the rebuilding of Spring Lake Camp. These projects represent some of the most crying needs. They also represent a large expenditure of time and man power.

In addition to the regular work of the club - maintaining the trails and shelters in our section - we have our club outings and social activities. These are important too. You know the old saying about "all work and no play" etc. However, sometimes in our enjoyment of these activities we tend to forget that they don't just happen. It takes time and effort on someone's part to plan and carry these out.

We plan to have board meetings at least every other month to check up on things accomplished and outline work ahead. We would welcome your suggestions. The next meeting will be held about mid-March.

We have a capable group of committee chairmen anxious to get things done. They need and want your help. Given this help, your officers and committee chairmen will do their best to make 1954 a pleasant and profitable year for the Killington Section.

Vera Perkins, President.

REPORT OF THE ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Killington Section of The Green Mountain Club was held January 23rd at the Reserve Officers Armory.

President George Conlon presided and called for reports from the secretary, treasurer, and various committees.

The nominating committee presented the following slate of officers to be elected for 1954:
President - Vera Perkins
Vice President - William Allard
Secretary-Treasurer- Eleanor Walker
These members were unanimously elected to office.

Mr. Wilbur Bradder showed interesting slides of Florida.

Janice Catozzi served refreshments of coffee and doughnuts.

NOTICE NEW SCHEDULES are enclosed

COLING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

TIME - Sunday and Monday,
February 21st and 22nd

PLACE - Perkins' Camp - Mendon

The annual winter weekend at Craigue and Mary Perkins' camp in Mendon is a favorite event, so don't forget to make your reservations with Mary early. Let her know by Thursday, Feb. 18th at the latest how many meals you will want. Everyone shares in the work and the cost. Meals start with Sunday noon and end with Monday noon. If you stay over night, bring your own bedding. Please make your own arrangements for transportation.

Good snow shoeing and skiing may be expected with the road up to the beaver dam and the Blue Ridge trail favorites for trips. A warm house and good company will attract those who do not like to hike far in winter.

TIME - Sun., March 7- 10:30 A.M.

PLACE - Buffum Shelter

By the looks of the present snow cover there may still be snow for the trip in to Buffum. Whatever the weather though, the expedition should prove pleasant. It's not far to the shelter and it should be protected enough for a comfortable picnic. There will be plenty of time too for farther exploration up The Trail.

CARD PARTY HELD - NETS \$21.60

In most clubs there are a few people who can be depended upon to come through and take over a job that everyone wants done but no one wants to do. Killington Section has its share of such members and Fred Field is one. The group at the annual meeting decided that they would like to hold a Card Party and settled upon a date. Fred went on from there.

On Wednesday night, February 10th our first social event for 1954 was held and GAME NIGHT was enjoyed by about 40 members and friends.

Miss Helen Koltonski allowed us the use of the large meeting room at Riverside and catered for our party. Refreshments of sandwiches, as good as they looked, and coffee were served.

We missed some of our good friends who were unable to be there but appreciated the support many of them gave us.

Besides being a very enjoyable get-together, this affair netted \$21.60 for our treasury.

To all who assisted in any way to make this party a success and especially to Fred Field, we say, "thank you".

TUCKER AGAIN

On Sunday, Feb. 7th, about 20 hikers made the trip in to Tucker Lodge. It was one of those perfect winter days when, as you snow shoe along the trail, you can think of no place you'd rather be and nothing you'd rather be doing. You even feel a bit smugly sorry for those stay-at-homes who think winter is just something to be endured!

At Tucker the pleasure of being outdoors was enhanced when fire making resulted in filling the camp with smoke. However in due course everything was under control, coffee was ready, and the air cleared sufficiently for lunch.

After lunch some went for walks and made the annual collection of hobble bush for forcing, some indulged in strenuous snow ball battles and some enjoyed chatting leisurely in the now comfortable shelter.

Reluctant, as always, to leave we re-travelled the trail in the late afternoon already looking forward to the next outing - the winter weekend - and hoping for just such weather.

TREASURER'S REPORT - Jan.1,1954

3

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand 1/1/53	\$622.12
Rec'd from dues, 1953	138.00
From Winter weekend	2.30
Contrib. from Helen Frink	3.00
From Sugar Party	.75
From Card Party	20.60
Reimbursement from Main Club for Ins. paid on Tucker Lodge	8.70
From Rummage Sale	98.18
Int. on money in bank	5.55

Total Receipts \$901.00

DISBURSEMENTS

Exp. of Shelters Com.	\$ 86.35
" " Trails Com.	19.21
" " Outing Com.	39.23
Ins. on Tucker Lodge	8.70
Ins. on Spring Lake and Clarendon	15.06
Dues pd. Main Club	28.80
Cost of "Smoke & Blazes"	39.93

Total Disbursements \$237.28

Balance of Cash on hand
January 1, 1954 #663.72

MEMBERSHIP LIST - 1954

Barbara Allard	Janice Haseltine
Judy Allard	George Kirk
Marjorie Allard	Jack Martin
William Allard	Janet Martin
Helen Bailey	Gretchen Miller
Betty Ball	Raymond Miller
Emile Boselli	Pearl Nichols
Janice Catozzi	Craigie Perkins
Jimmy Catozzi	Mary Perkins
Johnny Catozzi	Vera Perkins
Ray Catozzi	Edward Pike
Diana Conlon	Roger Pike
George Conlon	Marjory Roche
Kendra Day	Chas. Sabourin
Edith Ewald	Walter C. Scott Jr.
Fred Field	Harold Valiquette
Helen Field	Thelma Valiquette
Peter Field	Joseph Valiquette
Tommy Field	Prescott Van Vleet
Geo. Fitzsimmons	Michael Jennings
Martha Hakens	Carlton Wilson
Eleanor Walker	

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING HELD

The first Killington Section Executive Board meeting for 1954 was held at the home of the president, Saturday evening, January 30th.

The first business of this meeting was the drawing up of a budget for the year. After this had been accomplished Betty Ball presented her schedule of outings. Other matters considered included: a report on the progress of having a sponsor for each shelter to make frequent checks of conditions; consideration of methods of acquainting possible members with the purposes and activities of the club.

The Executive Board consists of the officers and chairmen of Standing Committees. The following committees have been appointed:

Standing Committees.

Trails - Craigie Perkins
Shelters - Emile Boselli
Rebuilding Spring Lake Camp - Harold Valiquette
Outings - Betty Ball assisted by Janice Haseltine
Photography - Janice Catozzi
Publicity - Ray Catozzi
Smoke & Blazes - Mary Perkins
Craigie Perkins
Vera Perkins

Special Committees:

Card Party - Fred Field
Winter Weekend - Craigie and Mary Perkins
Sugar Party - Lucy Bishop and Hilma Erickson
assisted by Harold Valiquette
Churchill Scott
Janice Catozzi
Junior Activity - Barbie Allard and Martha Hakens

PAINTING BEE

Anyone who can wield a paint brush will be welcome in Craigie Perkins' collar, with brush, at 7:30 P.M. Monday, Feb. 15th to help paint directional arrows for The Trail.

LIGHT-WEIGHT PACKS FOR WOMEN

Back-packing trips by women on The Long Trail need not be slighted because of fear of having to carry too heavy a load.

Two women hiking together and carrying twenty-five pounds each would have sufficient gear and food within that weight limit for a four day hike.

The first two days of hiking with a pack are conditioning days. After that, you hardly know you are carrying a pack.

Your gear-in common should include:

- 1 light axe with long handle
- 1 nested cook kit
- 1 chore-boy scrubber
- 2 forks, spoons, knives
- 1 swirl shaker for powdered milk
- 1 roll gauze for towels etc.
- 1 pr. work gloves
- 1 flashlight
- 1 jackknife
- 1 can matches
- 1 canteen
- 1 guide book

Your personal gear should be shaved down to the minimum:

a small cosmetic bag that would hold all your toilet necessities; extra socks; wool shirt; rain jacket; underwear; sleeping bag; camera; pencil and paper.

In regard to food, it is smart to sacrifice variety for light weight and convenience. You could use the same food for all meals as much as possible. All food can be carried in polystyrene bags (available at all deep-freeze establishments). They are transparent, tough, cheap and almost weightless. Dried food can be carried in them and several hours before being cooked, can be soaked; water can be added and the opening of the bag secured with a rubber band. The bag can then be carried safely in the knapsack without spilling water, and the food is properly soaked when camp is reached.

4 Here are some menus for light-weight pack trips:

BREAKFAST:

Mixed cooked dried fruit; oatmeal with rasins, sugar, powdered milk; coffee

LUNCH:

Hot bouillon; cheese and pumpernickel; carrots; chocolate; mixed dried fruit uncooked.

DINNER:

Hot bouillon; chipped beef with macaroni; dried vegetable; dried mixed fruit cooked; candy or cookies; coffee.

A WORD OF CAUTION

For anyone going into the woods for a long or overnight hike, an axe is a necessary tool. With it you cut wood for fires to cook your food, warm your body, and cheer your spirits.

It takes skill to use an axe to the best advantage but anyone, skillful or not, should use good judgment and caution in handling an axe for it is a dangerous tool.

When not in use it should have its blade sheathed in leather, or it should be struck into a log or stump. It should never be left upon the ground or set up against a tree to endanger the legs or feet of a camper.

Your axe should be kept sharp and clean, and not used to cut any object lying on the ground where there is danger of the blade of the axe going through the object and striking a stone.

Procedure for chopping:
Grasp the axe with the left hand, close to the end of the handle; with the right hand grasp the handle close to the head of the axe, then bring the axe up over your shoulder and as you strike the blow, allow the right hand to slide down naturally, close to the left hand. Be sure no one is behind you when you swing your axe.



Vol. 7 No. 3

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

March 1954

ANNUAL SUGAR PARTY - MARCH 27th

The annual Killington Section sugar-on-snow party will be held on Saturday, March 27th at the Rotary Field House. As this is an easily accessible place we hope that many of our non-hiking members will take the opportunity to join with us for a social evening. Members of Recreation Department groups have been invited to participate in this activity with us if they wish to do so. Come and bring your friends.

Hilma Erickson and Lucy Bishop will be ready to start serving at 6:30 P.M. As has been customary the menu will consist of sugar-on-snow, pickles, doughnuts, and coffee. In order to plan efficiently and keep the cost to a minimum we need to know how many are coming - so make reservations with Hilma by Friday evening, Mar. 26th. (call her anytime except Friday A.M. Tel. 5-5179). The charge for the party will be just enough to cover the cost - not over 75¢ per person.

Jan Catozzi is arranging for Square Dancing with Getty Page directing and there will be an opportunity for cards and similar games for those who prefer that type of activity. This will also be a good chance for plain, old-fashioned visiting. All in all it should be a pleasant evening for young and old. Let's make it a date - 6:30 P.M., Saturday, March 27th, at Rotary Field House.

SPRUCE KNOB HIKE COMING

by
Betty Ball

Spruce Knob in Middletown Springs used to be an annual trip several years ago, but has not been climbed for some time now, so should be a different trip for newer members. Mr. Carl Provost, a former member of the Burlington Section of G.M.C., now teaching at Middletown Springs High School, will lead the trip. Members of his High School Outing Club have been invited to join us, too. Mr. Provost warns that the trail will be muddy so boots are necessary. We will leave Meldon School at 10 A.M. and go to the four-corners in Middletown Springs where we will meet Mr. Provost.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING MARCH 15th

A regular meeting of the Exec. Board will be held at Craigie Perkins' home on Monday, March 15th at 7:30 P.M. You will notice (as you read further in *SMOKE & BLAZES*) that this date coincides with the next painting-boo. Yes, we meant it too. After the Board meeting all who can are cordially invited to stay and paint! Wear your old clothes.

Mr. Harry Russell a long-time member and a former vice-president of our section will be missed. We extend sympathy to his family

ROSIE THE ROASTER

Tucker Lodge is now equipped with an honest-to-goodness full sized kitchen range in perfect condition. Here's what it took:

Fred Field spotted the prize in an upstairs apartment. We don't know how he induced the owners to abandon it, but he did. Maybe a five dollar bribe had something to do with it. Anyway a hurry call to the "strongbacks" department brought out a full half dozen stove lifters. (They weren't really full).

By dividing Rosie into 26 parts we were able to get her through a narrow door and down the stairs to Harold's truck. It was decided to take advantage of the remaining snow and drag Rosie in to camp on a toboggan. So we borrowed Pete Spaulding's long toboggan, put Harold's short toboggan on it sort of pick-a-back style, and tied Rosie and all her various parts on top.

Unfortunately there were about two inches of fresh, sticky snow. When everybody pulled on the several ropes nothing happened. It was necessary to rock the toboggan from side to side before it could be started. This became standard procedure every time we stopped to rest, and that was often.

About half way in we were just discussing the advisability of dividing the load in two when the reserves arrived. That did it, and we finished the trip without a single upset.

At Tucker the old stove was dismantled and the new one re-assembled with no pieces left over. A fire was started "just to prove." Considering her reluctance, Rosie looks very happy in her new home. At least ten people have stayed in Tucker over night since the stove was installed and all report good results with very much less wood chopping.

The boys working on this

project were Harold Valiquette, Fred Field, Bennet Bell, Craigie Perkins, Churchill Scott, Prescott VanVleet, Walter Hakins, Jerry Sanborn, Ralph Farwell, Raymond Miller, and Roger Pike. When the boys turn out like that, we can really get things done !

THE WINTER WEEK-END

The Washington's birthday week-end which for the past many years has been the time for the "winter-week-end" at the Perkins' Camp, was as usual, enjoyed by all who attended. This year the Junior members predominated in attendance. We were pleased to discover how well these young people took over the many jobs delegated to them.

Thirteen members stayed over Sunday night and that number was swelled to twenty-one by Monday noon.

There was no schedule of events, but time didn't drag for anyone. The weather wasn't perfect but it could be called "passable." The woods were covered with about a foot of snow that held us up without snowshoes on Sunday, but the next day the warm weather had penetrated enough so that it was easier going on snowshoes.

Aside from the hiking that was done intermittently, canasta games were played by the adults in the living room, while Craigie and the Juniors took over the dining room to play Twenty Questions and other games.

Veda Knipes and five boys from her Sunday School class came up Monday afternoon and hiked in the woods.

Billy and Marjory Allard dropped in long enough to say, "Hi" but stayed longer than they intended to for their car got stuck down on the road. They didn't get back to Burlington as early as they had planned.

BUFFAM SHELTER TRIP

Twelve hikers went in to Buffam Shelter on Sunday, March 7. It was a fine hiking day with bright sun and a brisk March wind. Ice was breaking up in the streams and patches of bare ground showed through the thinning snow, giving the woods their characteristic early spring appearance.

We found the shelter in generally good condition, although the stove pipe badly needs replacement. In fact, a new stove would be a desirable improvement. (Anyone know the whereabouts of a small second-hand chunk stove?). In spite of the vagaries of stove and stove-pipe, there was little danger of suffocation in an open front shelter and we were soon having lunch. This is always enjoyed on a hike no matter what extraneous flavors may have crept in during the preparation!

After dinner we started out along The Trail toward Button Hill. We soon discovered that The Trail has become considerably confused by recent lumbering operations. Some new markings will be needed here in places. We eventually arrived at the top of the hill by a somewhat devious route. The return trip was easier and we enjoyed the fine view to the west which is not so evident in summer.

The ride home afforded some striking glimpses of our higher peaks with the sunlight reflected on their covering of snow, making a perfect ending to another good day in the open.

WE'RE GETTING READY FOR THE HIKING SEASON

Two painting-bees have already been held which resulted in getting two coats of white paint on 125 directional arrows and about 30 plain sign boards. The ground work being done, we are

now ready for the next step - the lettering.

These painting-bees were carried on in Craigie Perkins' cellar. Beside the painting which was accomplished, these occasions offered an opportunity for discussion on a wide variety of subjects ranging all the way from mountain peaks to submarines, with about as many differing opinions on every subject as there were people present!

Mary Perkins rewarded our labors and saw to it that everyone went home happy by serving us coffee and appetizing snacks at the end of each evening.

Those who have checked in on the painting project so far are; "T" and Harold Valiquette, Fred Field, Churchill Scott, Mary and Craigie Perkins, Vera Perkins, and Ray Gatozzi who cut the arrows.

The next session will be held - same time (7:30 P.M.); same place (Craigie Perkins' cellar) - Monday, March 15th.

ADDITIONS TO THE 1954 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Louise Adams
Austin Gibson
Rody Knipes
Veda Knipes
Daniel Jennings Jr.
Mary Jennings
Joseph Patton
Ann Perkins
David Perkins
Robert Perkins
Thelma Perkins
Jane Thomas
Joan Tomasi
Lula Tye

This is the last issue of SMOKE & BLAZES to be sent to the old mailing list. In order not to miss your April issue, send your dues to Eleanor Walker, Treas. 87 Baxter Street, Rutland, Vermont, before April 15th.

A JUNIOR LEADER REPORTS ON THE WINTER WEEK-END

Once again the Green Mountain Club went to Perkins' Camp for the annual "Winter Week-end". There were several Junior members there. As usual the food was good.

It snowed a little during Sunday afternoon and most of the Junior members brought their sleds to go sliding but the snow was too deep. Some went snow-shoeing through the woods. This turned out to be more successful. Later in the day, the snow changed to rain so we were confined to camp for the evening. The rain didn't prevent us from having a good time, because there were plenty of cards and games for everyone.

Almost everyone woke up bright and early next morning. The weather was fine and we all had a big, hearty breakfast. During the day some people went on hikes to enjoy the outdoors while others stayed around camp playing cards.

The work was divided so that everyone did his share, and we had fun doing it.

Martha Makins.

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Our best wishes to Shirley Morris who was married in Albany, N.Y., on Sunday, February 28th to William Lashoff of Albany.

Welcome home to Janet and Jack Martin who are in Rutland again after more than a year in Germany. We hope they may be located permanently in this vicinity. We can use them!

Joe Valiquette has returned to duty after a short leave spent at his home. Joe has just graduated from the Naval Aviation Electronics School at Memphis, Tenn. He is now at Norfolk, Va.

SPONSOR SYSTEM FOR SHELTERS

Under the direction of our Shelter Chairman, Emile Boselli, a system for sponsors for shelters in our section has been set up. The idea is to have each shelter "adopted" by some member. A sponsor will visit his shelter at, we hope, frequent intervals to check on conditions and report needed work and materials required for such work. We hope too, that when making these visits sponsors will do routine clean-up and pick-up jobs as needed.

It is hoped that under this system a close enough check can be kept on how our shelters are being used to greatly reduce their abuse. At the same time the system will aid greatly in the efficiency of work parties for making repairs on shelters.

Of course the success of this plan will depend entirely on the dependability of each sponsor to regularly check his shelter.

The sponsor list to date is as follows:

Tucker - Prescott Van Vleet
Iico - Churchill Scott
Killington - Craigie Perkins
Clement - Ray Catozzi
Clarendon - Emile Boselli
Buffum - ?

???? - Harold Valiquette is sponsoring the rebuilding of the former Spring Lake Shelter and we hope will continue to sponsor it when it is completed and re-named.

An immeasurable amount of effort has gone into the building of these shelters. They can not be easily replaced. It is up to us to keep them in as good condition as possible.

Every member who uses a shelter should still feel responsible to report undesirable conditions and to leave a shelter in a little better shape than he found it.

It is our hope that the sponsor system will guarantee that each shelter gets visited often enough to keep us really informed on the condition of our shelters.



Vol. 7 No. 4

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

April 1954

COMING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

Time - Sun. April 25th - 9 A.M.
Place - Gov. Clement Shelter

Lumber jobs can do a lot to confuse a Long Trail hiker, as the hikers to Buffum Shelter a few weeks back found out. It seems that The Trail north from Gov. Clement Shelter needs a bit of relocating due to lumber operations in that vicinity. This scheduled hike to Clement should offer a good opportunity to get this needed reestablishing done. Accordingly, we have set the time early for this one - 9 A.M. - to give plenty of time for work. We will gather at the shelter for lunch so if any of you can't make it early you may join us there later.

Clement is a pleasant spot for a spring hike and for those who prefer some work to a plain hike this is the perfect opportunity. We really need a good turnout to get the desired work done. Try and be on hand to help on this.

Time - Sun. May 2nd - 10 A.M.
Place - Bradder's Camp, Timmouth

Once again the Bradders have kindly invited us to their camp on Timmouth Channel. Those who have been there before do not need to be told that a delightful day is in store for us. Here is an opportunity for various types of hikes; for canoeing on

the Channel; and of course the fishermen and fisherwomen will have noted that trout fishing will be in full swing on this date. It is an ideal spot for sunning and loafing too, so come along and take your choice!

Time - Sun. May 16th - as soon as you're up!
Place - Clarendon Lodge for a Pancake Breakfast.

The pancake breakfast is another event that many enjoy. The earlier you come the more birds you will see but any time is a good time for an outdoor breakfast. After breakfast the party will proceed to the spot where the lumber from the former Spring Lake Camp lies. There will be plenty for all hands to do. Once again work and play will add up to a good day in the open.

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

From time to time a somewhat vague idea has come floating around that it might be desirable to award some sort of insignia to those members who have hiked the entire Killington Section of The Trail. This idea has recently come to the surface again.

One suggestion is that this insignia might be some sort of stripe with the word Killington on it which could be used with the regular GMC insignia.

If there seemed enough interest to warrant it, something definite could be worked out and

the presentation might be a part of our Killington Section Annual Meeting next January. This might be an added incentive to members, who have not already done so, to cover all The Trail in our section.

How about it? Are you interested? The only way we have of knowing is if you tell us - so if it is something you would like let us know and we will go ahead on plans. Otherwise, we will just let the idea sink out of sight again. It's up to you.

BOARD MEETING AND LETTERING BEE

Nine members attended the double feature meeting held at Craigie Perkins' home on the evening of March 15th. At this time the Executive Board considered ways of increasing membership. Ray Catozzi reported on the leaflet he is preparing for the Section. This will contain information on GMC and on Killington Section and include an invitation to join. We expect these will soon be ready for use. It is planned to give them to newcomers who attend outings and also to mail them to likely prospects. Any suggestions of names which might be included on such a mailing list would be helpful and most welcome.

Eleanor Walker, treasurer, reported that she planned to send out dues reminders to members of the last year or two who had not renewed their membership for 1954 as yet.

In the absence of Shelter Ch., Emile Boselli, no report was available on the progress of preparation of registers for the shelters and the shelter sponsor plan.

One other important item of business was transacted at this meeting. This was the adoption of a new regulation regarding the use of Killington Section shelters. This regulation spe-

cifies that persons under 18 years old desiring to use the club's shelters should be accompanied by an older person or should obtain permission to use a shelter in advance. It was felt that this would help us to know who was using the shelters and when, and would aid us in keeping them in good condition. It was planned to try and publicize this regulation through the school papers. It will also be stated in the shelter registers.

At the close of this meeting those who could stay for the second feature adjourned to the cellar and put in a couple of hours work there lettering signs. Members who assisted on this project were Craigie and Mary Perkins, Eleanor Walker, Betty Ball, Vera Perkins, Helen Bailey and Churchill Scott. (Helen and Churchill waited patiently all through the Board meeting to get a chance to go to work!)

Except for those signs which have to wait for the naming of the former Spring Lake Camp for their lettering, the Trail signs are now ready to be placed and much to the surprise of everyone who worked on them they look pretty good!

ADDITIONS TO 1954 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Anna Berg
Lucy Bishop
Madeline Bradder
Maude Canty
G. Lucius Carey
Gretta Catozzi
Richard Catozzi
Virginia Dudley
Leland Dudley
Darthea Emslie
Kelly Emslie
Hilma Erickson
Ruth Fostman
Austin Gibson
James Hayward
Joseph Jones
Allogra Milano
Carl Newhall Jr.

Gotty Page
Heather Page
Sigrid Patch
George Tappan
Jane Thomas
Grover Wright

SUGAR ON SNOW

Another successful Sugar Party was held this year, Saturday, March 27th at Rotary Field House.

The committee chairmen who carried this event off so that fifty people enjoyed a pleasant evening were Lucy Bishop and Hilma Erickson. They were assisted by Harold Valiquette and Janice Catozzi. It was through the efforts of Janice that we were able to have the Square Dance part of the program. Our thanks go out to Dick Pasvolski for calling the numbers and loaning equipment for this event.

Eleanor Walker volunteered again this year and her work in the kitchen stirring the syrup, and watching it come to the right consistency sure was appreciated.

Our thanks also go to the City of Rutland Recreation department for the use of Rotary Field House. This was an ideal location for the party. Being situated so that folks could drive right up to the building, we hoped many of our old timers would be present. However, we missed seeing a great many of them.

One of the purposes of these social activities sponsored by the Killington Section of the GMC is that our inactive members and their friends may have an opportunity to join in some of our program. We expect to continue to have these activities along with our scheduled hikes and will continue to hope to see a greater participation.

A REMINDER

Now that you are doing your spring cleaning, REMEMBER THE RUMMAGE SALE. This money making event will be held in the fall. Now is the time to start packing in a box anything you can't use. Bring it to the sale in the fall and we will collect pennies, nickels, dimes and dollars for our club.

RAINY WEATHER

This column was left open to report the April 11th, Spruce Knob hike. Due to rainy weather, the hike was cancelled. So instead of talking about Spruce Knob, we'll talk about the weather.

Mark Twain has said that "the everybody talks about the weather, nobody does anything about it." We know that isn't quite true. With cloud seeding for rain and snow making, something is being done about the weather, but we won't go into that here.

Spring in Vermont brings a strong desire on the part of hikers to get outdoors and start getting in condition for some mountain climbing. Muddy roads and trails are expected at this time of year and they can be taken with a smile. When cold rain is added, we don't like to walk right into it unless we have to.

However, under some conditions a hike in the rain could be very pleasant. Take for example a hike on a hot day from Jay Peak going south to Hazen's Notch without much of any water along the way. After a few miles of ups and downs here, a nice cooling off from a shower of rain would be greatly appreciated. It would feel so good and be so refreshing.

Take another day, hiking in the rain when the weather is cool, but not too cool, keeping warm enough from the exertion of hiking, getting soaked to the skin, but walking along with the knowledge that at the end of the day's hike a cabin or shelter would be waiting. A place to get dried out. Such a rainy day could be quite companionable.

We like to listen to the rain on the roof of a shelter, too. We like rainy days but if we have a choice, we do our hiking when the sun shines; especially in the spring.

Spruce Knob will make a good hike again some time.

THE QUEEN OF MOUNTAINS

Though we may be a little late, late in writing a story about the conquest of Everest, we say, "better late than never."

What really set us off was a recent visit to Boston where we saw the motion picture "The Conquest of Everest" in technicolor. "The New York Herald Tribune" described the picture as 'the peak of adventure' and "Time" magazine, 'fascinating'. To these descriptions we add, "Don't miss it. It is well worth seeing."

The picture starts off showing Sir John Hunt, leader of the expedition, in England getting ready for the climb of the 29,002 ft. mountain. The testing of equipment and the detail planning gave an inkling of the tremendous task of preparation.

When the tons of supplies were shown at the end of the line of mechanical transport, and the Sherpas had to take over, carrying up to sixty pounds on their backs, it gave some idea of how valuable these men were to the expedition. They were sure footed. They had to be for some of the crevasses they had to cross were killers. One. The picture was full of surprises and revelations. We learned that even at 20,000 feet the heat of the noontday sun was a problem. Of course we knew that altitude had a weakening affect on a climber, but to actually see the slow steps and the laborious breathing of the climbers, gave us a vivid picture of what high altitude climbing involved. The extensive use of oxygen in the success of the conquest of Everest was evident.

The picture ends showing Sir John Hunt going out to meet Hillary and Tenzing as they came into the last base camp after successfully climbing to the top of Chomo lungma, the Tibet name for Everest, meaning "mother goddess of the world."

It was quite fitting that a Sherpa should be one of the men who had the honor and the glory of sharing in the conquest of Everest. It was especially fitting that Tenzing Bhutia, also known as Tenzing Norkey, was the Sherpa for he is known as "the greatest of them all."

He was born in Nepal 39 years ago and lives in Darjeeling with his wife and two daughters. He is a "tiger," a title given with a medal, by the Himalayan Club only to Sherpas who have gone above 25,850 feet. There are only five others who hold this honor. He has great endurance and is said to be utterly fearless.

Edmund Percival Hillary is from Auckland, New Zealand. He is six feet three inches tall and 34 years old. In New Zealand he is a beekeeper, and on Everest he carried some of his own honey. During the war he served with the Air Force. He has made four Himalayan expeditions in three years and was in excellent condition. His comment regarding the successful climb of Everest was, "It was a beautiful day with moderate wind, ----I felt damn good at the top."

John Hunt was born in India in 1910. He spent many summers of his youth in Switzerland where he got interested in mountain climbing. As he grew older his experience in this activity increased and he was engaged in many mountainous regions of the world; India, Africa, Italy and Greece. More recently he has been on the staff of SHAPE. His skill in developing good working teams showed in the 1953 expedition. From a collection of schoolteachers, businessmen, doctors, scientists and army officers he kept things going smoothly.

The accomplishments of these three men were outstanding but it was the combined teamwork of the entire party that brought success to the expedition of the final assault to the top.



Vol. 7 No. 5

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

MAY
June 1954

GMC ANNUAL MEETING

Time - Sat., May 29th - 10 A.M.

Place - Long Trail Lodge

It's almost time for another GMC Annual Meeting. The detailed plan for the day's activities given in our LONG TRAIL NEWS looked so interesting that no further urging to attend should be needed.

Many members will travel a considerable distance to attend this meeting. Surely we of Killington Section who are near-by should not miss the opportunity. Remember the date - May 29th - and plan to join with us for the entire day beginning with the coffee hour at 10 A.M.

Here is a chance to learn more about what is being done and planned by the various sections and by the club as a whole. Here also is an opportunity to spend an interesting day in pleasant surroundings, among old and new friends all with a common interest - The Green Mountain Club and its Long Trail.

COMING HIKES

by

Betty Ball

Time - Sun., May 30th - 9:30 A.M.

Place - Little Rock Pond

Azalea-time at Little Rock Pond should bring out a host of hikers, from our section and

other sections, too, - at this post-Annual Meeting hike.

Fishing, hiking, birds, and flowers, offer a variety of attractions on this easy, but scenic hike. Anyone who read Frances Green's interesting article on Little Rock, published in VERMONT LIFE last year, will surely want to visit or re-visit this pleasant spot.

The group will leave from Meldon School as usual.

Time - Sun., June 5th - 9:30 A.M.

Place - Mt. Aeolus

We are still anxious to get some first hand information on Mt. Aeolus so this trip, which was rained out last year, has been scheduled again.

This mountain is reported to afford some fine views near abandoned marble quarries and there is said to be a cave of sizable dimensions not far from the upper lookout.

Mr. O'Kane in his book, TRAILS AND SUMMITS OF THE GREEN MOUNTAINS, gives a chapter to Mt. Aeolus. He credits the naming of it to some seniors from Amherst College who visited it in 1860 on a very windy day, and so christened it Aeolus - god of the winds.

This mountain, located in East Dorset, is part of the Taconic range. The hiking distance from the highway to the summit is given as $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

This combined hike and work party was held on April 25th. The road in to the Shelter was surprisingly good for this time of year, but the more timid left their cars a quarter mile below the bridge where the Trail leaves the road.

When the Shelter was reached, we found there a group about to go up Killington to spend the night. They were very skeptical about there being any snow on the peak but we have heard since that they found plenty, and that they enjoyed a mixture of rain, sleet, and snow in the air as well.

Roger Pike, Churchill, and Scotty Scott went to work putting up the new stove pipe we had carried in. The rest of the party divided into two groups to mark the Trail. One group painted blazes and put up arrows from the bridge to the Shelter, while the other group started remarking the Trail toward Killington.

About noon it began to drizzle so a council of war was held. It was decided to go back to the Shelter for a slightly early lunch in the hope it would stop raining in the afternoon.

We found the coffee water boiling on the fireplace grate, and all set to for a leisurely lunch while the drizzle continued to drizzle outside. There was plenty of time to check the repairs necessary to the Shelter: a new table; rebuilt bunks; patched roof; and wouldn't it be nice if we could dump a few loads of gravel on the muddy dirt floor !!

Enough of that. It was time to get back to work on the Trail so we just told Barbie Allard she was in charge of the weather. Believe it or not, the rain stopped and a little later the sun came out.

Back up the Trail we all went. The project was to mark a route through the debris of a big lumber operation. Some of us scattered ahead to find traces of the old Trail while others painted a few blazes on stumps so that hikers could find their way through. No attempt was made to really clear the Trail. To make it more confusing, some of the lot lines were painted white. More than once Betty Ball's trained eye kept us on course. She has been accused of seeing birds that no one else could see, but when she sees blazes she can lead you over and show 'em to you.

We gradually worked our way through about a mile of tangled tree tops and concluded that the worst part of the chopping had been crossed. We still have the job of clearing it.

Gene Bamforth of Montpelier, a GMC Trustee, was with us and we enjoyed a good visit. Another new comer was Mary Ellen Ryan. Come often, Mary Ellen.

ADDITIONS TO 1954 MEMBERSHIP LIST

Martha Adams
Helen Frink
Walter Hakens
Stanley Hart
Dr. Earl Johnson
E. H. Locke
Mrs. E. H. Locke
A. C. Mason
Ellen Russell
Addie Spaulding
R. Gale Spaulding
Robert Spaulding

We have a total of 91 members. Let's try to bring the list up to 100 by the time the next issue of SMOKE & BLAZES goes out.

On Sunday, May 2nd, the weather appeared to be on the side of the fishermen as rain seemed imminent when we left Meldon School for Mr. Bradder's Camp on Tinnmouth Channel. However we knew a warm, cozy camp awaited us, so, providing ourselves with Sunday papers to read and maps to study, we set forth, prepared for, if not reconciled to, a day indoors.

Arrived in Chippenhook we found Mr. and Mrs. Bradder awaiting us and learned that some of our fishing enthusiasts were already out trying their skill. We had just about time to get a quick look at the beauty of the spring country-side from the camp dooryard when the expected rain urged us indoors. There we relaxed comfortably with our indoor amusements, and the rest of the morning passed quickly and pleasantly.

About this time, frustrated by our apparent unconcern over its behavior, the weather showed signs of coming out of its sulks. The sun was shining when we had finished lunch. This was the signal for everyone to get outside and the afternoon was spent in taking walks, exploring the Channel via canoe, and loafing in the warm sunshine.

It was five o'clock before we realized it and another of the many enjoyable days provided by "the Bradders" at their camp was at an end.

Incidentally, the various fishermen checked in and out at intervals during the day but where were the fish?

HOW ABOUT IT ? ?

How about our Killington Section insignia idea?

Wanted: someone who can find the trail and lead a group of senior Girl Scouts and Camp Staff members up Bald Mt. sometime during the period between June 28th and July 2nd, - exact time to be arranged to suit convenience of said leader. In return for this service the Girl Scouts will undertake the improving of the trail as one of their summer projects.

Mrs. Viva Whitney, Girl Scout Executive, is anxious to find someone who will go up Bald Mt. with a party of Senior Scouts and Camp Staff members. Girl Scouts tried to make this hike during the camp season last summer but were unable to follow the trail due to blowdowns etc. Mrs. Whitney would like to have this mountain, the nearest one to the Scout Camp, available for hikes by the campers. The Staff and campers would make it one of their summer projects to improve the trail if they could once get it sufficiently marked so they could follow it.

Senior Scouts and Staff members are to be at camp from June 28th through July 2nd and they would arrange a date during that period or on June 27th, to suit the convenience of the leader.

Bald Mt. has long been a favorite hike for Killington Section. We would all enjoy having the trail put back into better condition. This would seem to be an opportunity to do ourselves and someone else a good turn at the same time. How about it? Don't think the "other fellow" will probably do it. Get in touch with Mrs. Whitney at the Girl Scout Office if you'd be willing to help out. She'll tell you if the job is already spoken for!

A VARIED DAY OF WORK AND PLAY

The hike of May 16th was one of many colors: rain and shine; work and play; and fun for all.

Saturday afternoon Craigie Perkins went in to Clarendon Lodge and did a little Trail work in that area. He did some trimming, cut a few blazes, and also checked the Trail from the Gorge to the top of the hill in back of the Lodge. He reports that there are no blowdowns, and that this part of the Trail is in good condition.

However, in spite of this, the next morning one member could not find the Trail after crossing route 103. We recommend a directional arrow at this point.

Craigie spent the night at Clarendon Lodge, and had the fire going and water hot when the first early GMCers arrived Sunday morning. Then he had to take off.

By 9:30 the count was up to eleven, not including a man and his son from Boston who were enjoying the week-end at the Lodge.

The morning started off cloudy with a few sprinkles of rain which no doubt discouraged some hikers from participating in this early morning outing.

After breakfast when the Lodge was in good order, eight of the group decided to make a day of it, so they went over to the new camp site of "What's its name?" to do some work. Vera Perkins, Eleanor Walker, Janice Haseltine, Prescott Van Vleet, Edith Ewald, Barbara Allard and her two guests all put in some time and work. Nails were taken out of the floor boards, one half of the back section was taken apart and nails taken out, and the spring hole was made deeper.

There was also time for loafing in the sun, short walks, and a trip to the lake. As has

happened before on some of our hikes, the cloudy morning turned into a beautiful, warm, sunny day.

Discounting the previously suggested names for the camp of "Christmas Tree Lodge" and "Dis Lodge" we now have a serious suggestion: "Sunnyside Camp." How do you like it? We would like to hear from members in regard to a name for our new, old camp. Please send in your ideas to the Editors, SMOKE & BLAZES, 129 Bellevue Ave., Rutland, Vermont.


MORE TRAIL WORK

Trails chairman, Craigie Perkins has been over the Trail from Buffam Shelter to the new camp site. He painted blazes where they were needed and put up directional arrows in some blind spots. Just north of the Shelter where a lumbering job has been going on, quite a bit of work was required. From the top of Button Hill down to the new camp site, The Trail was found to be in excellent condition.

Another day was spent on the Trail from Long Trail Lodge to two miles north of Killington. Blazes were cut and painted and signs were placed a Pico Junction. Work that needs being done was noted. There are three blowdowns that should be removed from the Trail, and some two to three foot evergreens should be cut out to widen the Trail in spots.

There are a few wet spots on this part of the Trail that could be easily taken care of if a worker had a hoe along to divert the flow of water to some other place besides the middle of the Trail. Hiking up or down a dry brook bed isn't the easiest kind of hiking. Hiking over a wet one is worse.

The Trails chairman hopes to complete the Trail to Killington soon.
work



SMOKE and BLAZES

COMING HIKES

Time - July 3,4,5

Place - Parker Camp to Smugglers Notch

It is time again for our annual trip to the northern part of the Long Trail. On the two previous expeditions we completed following the Trail from the Canada Line to Parker Camp. This year should bring us down to Smugglers Notch.

The base camp will be set up a few yards north of a road from Waterville to Johnson on the Long Trail where it enters the road from the north.

To reach the campsite from the west (the best), take Routes 108 and 109 north from Jeffersonville toward Waterville. Just as you enter Waterville village, take a square right turn immediately beyond a house on the right with a low white picket fence. This is a good road shown in the Guide Book but not on the state highway map. About two miles up this road bear right at a fork. About a mile from this point make a left turn from the highway through a blind opening in the bushy fence row. This is the camping spot, and the place where the Trail enters the road. If you see white blazes as you drive along the road you will know you have missed the proper turn-off, so, shame on you, go back and find it.

To reach the campsite from the east turn north from Johnson between a church and a bank. (Avoid Route 100 C) Cross a concrete bridge. Go about a mile and branch left on a good road. After a little over a mile you should cross a bridge at a place called "Hillside School" on the Hyde Park sheet of the Geological Survey map. The school is there. Take the road just to your left of it. About two miles from here the Trail comes in from the left and follows the road a short distance to a blind right turn through the bush fence row. This is the campsite. Drive in and make yourself at home.

The Saturday Hike will be 4.9 miles from the campsite to the point on Route 15 where the Trail leaves it to the south. The Sunday Hike will be from the Davis Neighborhood to Parker Camp and back to Base Camp. The distance will be 9.6 miles. The Monday Hike will be 11.6 miles from Route 15 to Smugglers Notch. This last day will be a bit rugged.

Each individual should make his own arrangements for transportation, equipment, food etc. People planning to take in the Saturday Hike should have camp set up and be ready to start by 3 P.M. at the latest. The Sunday Hike should start by 10 A.M. Churches are available in Johnson and Morrisville. The Monday Hike should get started by 8 A.M.

NEXT OUTING

Spring Lake - Sunday, June 20th.

Many hands will be needed before the Spring Lake Shelter is up again and ready to re-name, so it is hoped there will be a good turn-out on the work-hike on June 20th. Come out for the hike through pleasant woods, for the good companionship, and the feeling of achievement when the work is done. We will leave from Meldon School at 9:00 A.M. for the early workers - others can join us later at the new location.

Betty Ball, Ch.

GMC ANNUAL MEETING

The GMC Annual Meeting held at Long Trail Lodge on Saturday, May 29th was, as always, an interesting and enjoyable affair. Since the various phases of the meeting will be reported on in detail in your next LONG TRAIL NEWS, we will give you here only a general birdseye view.

The crowd started to assemble shortly after 10 A.M. and the sociability of greeting old and new friends was augmented by the excellent coffee and doughnuts served "on the house".

By 11 o'clock there was a good attendance for the opening of the business meeting. The Secretary's and Treasurer's reports, and reports from the various committees and sections represented, took up the remainder of the morning.

At 12:30 we adjourned to the main Lodge for dinner. This was another opportunity to renew acquaintance and exchange ideas with members of other sections.

The meeting reconvened at 2 P.M. to complete the business of the day. This included a re-

port on the plans for the sale of The Lodge property and the election of the Trustees.

Nature hikes had been planned for the latter part of the afternoon. Rain interfered however, and most were content to stay indoors and fill in the time with bridge, canasta, and visiting. A few of the more venturesome did get in short walks just before supper.

For the evening program Prof. Roy Buchanan showed slides illustrating his talk, THE LONG TRAIL AS I HAVE SEEN IT. If you know Prof. Buchanan we don't have to tell you how good this was - if you don't know him - well - you've surely missed something worthwhile.

The evening closed with a reminder of the activities planned for the next day and an admonition by the new GMC president, Craigie Perkins, not to be bothered by the weather (pouring rain at the moment) as it would be gone by the next day.

Sure enough, he was right. Sunday proved a perfect day for the expeditions to Little Rock Pond, Killington, and Lico. Good too for relaxing at the Perkins camp, a sort of general headquarters to which the various groups returned for a pleasant evening.

Monday was another fine day. Those who could stay over enjoyed trips to Blue Ridge and to the beaver dam.

From the point of view of this reporter the only thing which marred an otherwise perfect Annual Meeting week-end was the small attendance from the Killington Section. We appreciate the interest of those who did come. We were sorry to have so many of you miss a pleasant experience, so we hope that when the Intersectional comes along Killington Section will take advantage of the opportunity and be on hand.

LITTLE ROCK FOND

by
Roy Buchanan

A trail trip is a difficult thing to write about unless some serious catastrophe livens up the proceedings. As I thought about the May 30th hike to Little Rock Fond, that seemed to be exactly the case. And then I remembered the two dire events of the day and I set to work with this result.

The first one is bad and it concerns you, gentle reader, (if you do read so far) and me also. It was so serious that I hesitated for days and days before doing anything about it. Come with me behind the kitchen door and I'll tell you all --- Vera Perkins told me that I must write an account of the trip --- and that you must read it. Doesn't that spoil the day for both of us!

The other catastrophe concerned an innocent porkie. Someone killed him and dumped him in the pool of water that occupied the toilet. "Ding dong bell! Porkie's in the well. Who put him in? Little Johnny Green. Who pulled him out? Great, strong Jack Stout." We know the identity of Jack Stout and so we give him credit for pulling the porkie out and for leading him far over the hill and leaving him there with the proper ceremonies so that he can waste his sweetness on the desert air. But if we know Johnny Green, we would dispose of him also, far away and with the proper ceremony.

Well, anyhow, the trip in to Little Rock was all that we expected and the stay there on the rocks was very pleasant and restful. The day couldn't have been better. Flies were present but

but a nice breeze kept them off enough so that they bit just enough to make us appreciate how nicely the breeze kept them off.

Four Burlington GMCors wandered in to the fond where five Rutlandites plus two Rutland-Benningtonites welcomed the north-ers and made their visit enjoyable.

Thanks for your hospitality.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING

The May meeting of the Ex. Board was held Monday evening, May 17th at Craigie Perkins' home.

One of the main items of business was the consideration of what trail work we should have done by the patrol. The money which we voted for this purpose at our annual meeting will buy about 2 days work. We want to get as many of the most important needs taken care of as is possible in that time. Trails Ch., Craigie Perkins, was able to give us advice on this as he and Mary Perkins have been over a large part of our section this season, erecting directional signs and repainting blazes. The following work was decided on as of primary importance for the patrol to do if possible:- take out 3 blow-downs between Sherburne Pass and Iico; trim out small encroaching evergreens along The Trail between Iico and Killington; clear trail from Iico Shelter to Pico Peak and down to the Junction; clear trail on the last mile to Killington from the north; clear trail above Clement.

At this meeting several possible solutions to the problem of what to do about the bridge on The Trail at East Clarendon were discussed.

Harold Valiquette reported progress on preparations for our

"What's-Its-Name" rebuilding project. He plans to have some work on this lined up for us for the June 20th outing.

Unfortunately, we had no report from the Shelter or Publicity Chairmen.

Our treasurer, Eleanor Walker, reported that as a result of dues reminders which she sent out she had received renewal memberships to date amounting to \$36.

The names of two prospects for junior membership were suggested and copies of the current **SMOKE & BLAZES** sent to them.

The next Board meeting will be held in mid July.

ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

Mrs. Margaret Bonnländer
Mrs. Grace Hayward
Carol Ann Martin
Bernice Tuttle
Wm. S. Tuttle
Gerald Wheeler

SOMETHING TO INVESTIGATE

Investigations being popular these days we offer you something which seems to have possibilities.

Churchill Scott made a visit to Tucker Lodge the other day and, finding a sizable hole in the foundation, plugged it up by wedging a stone in as tightly as possible. The next day, being in the vicinity, he visited Tucker again and there was the hole all clear. Question - who, or what, has a residence under Tucker? No reward offered and no hearings will be held but if you find any interesting clues let us know.

We were sorry to learn of the illness of Mrs. Grace Hayward. We wish her an early recovery.

CAMPING OVER THE FOURTH

If you do not care to do any hiking on our July 3, 4, and 5 trip, why not come along and enjoy a good camp out. The campsite selected is ideal for this. It is located in a field with a good brook at the back end where the Long Trail goes into the woods.

Barrows Camp is only about a quarter of a mile up the Trail; a slight climb but not steep. This would make a nice spot to walk to and have lunch. The camp is attractive and in good condition.

From the campsite you are not far by car from Mt. Mansfield. Another suggestion is, drive over and take a ride up the chair lift for a wonderful view.

Our past experience of camping and hiking has proved enjoyable for both parties, so come along and enjoy the fun.

TRAIL PATROL WORK

Our Killington Section Vice President, Bill Allard, is working as captain of a trail crew under the supervision of Prof. Roy Buchanan. No doubt we shall see the result of the work he and the three other young men working with him are doing when we hike up north in July.

We know Bill has been working hard at his books at the University of Vermont Medical School this past school year. The woods and trails can act as a sedative all summer so that when fall comes around again he will be ready and glad to hit hard at the books again.

BALD MOUNTAIN TRAIL

Churchill Scott has agreed to help the Girl Scouts with their summer project of trying to improve the Bald Mountain Trail.

MT. AEOLUS

Last year we canceled the Mt. Aeolus trip because of rain. This year we made it in spite of rain. At starting time there were several patches of blue sky and prospects for clearing weather were bright. Once we were on the mountain however, it started to drizzle and continued off and on all day.

Armed with a topographic map and O'Kane's "Trails and Summits of the Green Mountains" we drove to a point near Manchester where we left Route 7 for the back roads. After an assortment of "lefts", "rights", "bridges", and "hills" we arrived at what we thought was the "Old McLaughlin Place." Then we left our car and started toward Mt. Aeolus following an abandoned marble hauling road.

The mountain seems to be covered with a net work of wood roads of all ages and we soon lost all track of the several turns described in the book. We visited three abandoned marble quarries but which was "One", "Two", or "Three" referred to, we hadn't the least idea.

The walking was good though somewhat damp. A deer was seen. The plants along the trail were quite different from those seen commonly along the main range of the Green Mountains. There were many yellow lady slippers and we found several vine like plants with purple and white bell shaped flowers about an inch long. Even the ferns looked different. Probably the limestone soil was responsible for much of this strangeness.

At last we came out on a ledge from which we could look down on East Dorset and the neighboring valley. It was so misty that much of the more distant landscape had to be left to the imagination.

Only a short distance above this point our trail led us to the mouth of the cave. It was really open enough so that a hay wagon could be driven in; although that wouldn't be such a good idea.

We built our fire at the mouth of the cave where the overhanging rocks protected us from the continuing drizzle. At this point we were welcomed by a white-footed mouse who came boldly within a foot of the fire and, after a little teasing, took crumbs from Barbie Allard's hand.

The coffee pot boiled in record time in spite of the wet. After dinner a party was organized to explore the cave. The first big room slants steeply down for one hundred fifty feet with a domed ceiling and broken rocks for a floor. At the lower end several narrow passages lead off somewhere maybe. We squeezed into the most promising for ten feet but it was wet, cold and dirty so we postponed further research till another day with better lights and older clothes.

Coming down we followed any road leading downhill and came out on the road within a mile or so from our car.

Next time we want less rain and more visibility but it was an interesting adventure in new territory. You should have been there.

A NEW HIKER

We were pleased to receive an announcement introducing "A New Hiker On The Road To Life."

Jack and Janet Martin are the proud parents of a new baby girl, Carol Ann, born June 11th, 1954.

***** **

A suggestion for the name of former Spring Lake C.: "Menni Moov" (Many Move) by Allegra Milano .



COMING EVENTS
by
Betty Ball

Time - Sunday, July 18th
Place - C.V. Camp Chittenden

A day at the C.V. Camp on Chittenden Reservoir is becoming a pleasant annual event. Swimming, loafing, eating, hiking, are all part of the program. Eleanor Walker is the hostess for the day. The time of leaving Meldon School is 10:00 A.M., but the group may be joined at the camp at any time.

Time - Saturday P.M., July 31st
Place - Wallingford - Elfin Lake, White Rocks, and Ice Caves

This Saturday afternoon outing has lots of variety, and can be joined at several places. Cars will leave Meldon School at 1:30 P.M., probably for a swim at Elfin Lake. It has been suggested that cars will park at the White Rocks parking area after the swim, and hikers take the Ice Caves path from that spot, returning to White Rocks picnic area for supper. Other combinations of activities are possible and may be arranged to suit the wishes of those attending. Cliff-side Trail is a nice little scramble. Watch for the duck hawk that usually nests on the cliff, the peregrine falcon of the days of knighthood.

Time - Saturday P.M., Aug. 14th
Place - Texas Falls

Here is another Saturday

afternoon picnic place that should provide a cool place on a hot day, (if we have any such this summer). There is a little hike around the Falls, and a place to swim, rumored to be cold and deep, but this will mostly be a nice ride, a social hour, and good eating. Hikers can drive to the top of the mountain and try some of The Long Trail, to Lake Ileiad, or in the other direction, to work up a good appetite. Swimming in Lake Ileiad is another possibility.

Cars will leave Meldon School at 2:00 P.M., but again anyone can join the group at any time.

KILLINGTON WORK PARTY
SUNDAY, JULY 25th

A work party is being planned for Sunday, July 25th. The objective is to make much needed repairs on the roof of Cooper Lodge, Killington.

As you know this is a long trip and it would be nice to have enough people out for work so that only this one journey would be needed to get these repairs done.

This isn't a "for men only" party. We won't ask the 'gals' to work on the roof, but there is plenty of window washing and similar work right in their line which needs to be done. So, come one, come all, let's have this work party set an attendance record and get the job finished up in this one trip.

It is important to contact Craigie Perkins by Saturday, July 24th if you plan to be one of the party. He will give you starting time and necessary details.

OPERATION SUNNYSIDE

The outing scheduled for Sunday, June 20th, was planned with the hope of getting out a sizeable party to carry forward the building of SUNNYSIDE Camp. Harold Valiquette, chairman of the project, was on hand to get the day's work started. It was somewhat disappointing to find such a small group assembled at Meldon School ready for work. However, those attending proved to be capable and ambitious workers and an appreciable amount was accomplished during the day.

Holes for the foundation posts were dug, the path to the spring was well brushed out, and further work done on deepening the spring hole and diverting surface water from around it.

It wasn't all work either. There was time out for visiting, a relaxing lunch hour, and short hikes by some along shady portions of The Trail near-by.

Although there were some of the so-called "friendly flies" around, in general the fly situation was not so bad as it often is at this time of year.

This Sunday proved to be one of the quite hot days so far this summer and by the end of the day we were more than ever convinced that SUNNYSIDE is well named.

There will be more work parties here in the future when the summer rush in the awning business lets up and Harold has more time. We hope that some of you who have not yet been able to lend a hand to this project will try to be around for some of these later efforts. We'll let you know when they are scheduled.

This camp is going to be a particularly nice objective for winter outings when it is completed and the sooner we have it done the sooner we can enjoy its use.

NEW NAME-PLATE

For our August issue we will have a new design for our SMOKE & BLAZES name-plate. Hilma Erickson is the artist to whom we will be indebted for our 'new look'. This will be the fourth name-plate design to appear on our publication. The previous artists have been Janet Martin, Ray Catozzi, and Jane Sabourin. The big reason for a new name-plate every now and then, isn't just that we like a change, it's that the stencil wears out! We appreciate the help all these people have given us by keeping us supplied.

TRIP TO BALD MT. TRAIL

Churchill Scott has made one trip on to Bald Mt. to conduct a group of Senior Girl Scouts and Leaders and aid them in starting a project on remarking and re-locating a trail up this popular mountain. We understand that this party covered about 2/3 of the distance and another trip will probably be necessary to complete the location of the trail. After this the Girls Scouts plan to continue to work on improving the trail, and hope to use it extensively during their camping season.

This is a good illustration of a cooperative project which will be of advantage to both the cooperating organizations.

NEW SHELTERS CHAIRMAN

Irescott Van Vleet has been appointed as Shelters chairman. Van takes over from Emile Boselli who finds he is too busy at present with his Archery Club activities.

NEW SCHEDULES ENCLOSED

You will find your copy of the Outing schedules for the last half of the year enclosed with this issue.

Our third annual July 4th trip was voted a huge success by the six hikers and two campers who made it. Twenty-four more miles of Long Trail were covered from Parker Camp to Smuggler's Notch.

Eleanor Walker and Pearl Nichols camped out with us, and provided much needed taxi service. The hiking party consisted of Vera Perkins, Emile Boscelli, Ray Catozzi, Barbara Allard, and Craigie and Mary Perkins.

We set up our tents Saturday in a field next to Judevine Brook about a quarter of a mile south of Barrows Camp, and right on the Long Trail. Roy Buchanan is to be thanked for suggesting this excellent spot.

Saturday afternoon we hiked south from camp to Route 15 near Johnson. This took us over Prospect Rock from which we could look down on the Lamaille River. This was an easy hike.

Sunday morning we drove up to the Davis Neighborhood School site, and hiked up the approach trail to the Parker Camp where we left off last year. This day's route led along the ridge of Laraway Mountain to its famous cliffs. We hated to leave that lovely view. The trail down Laraway follows ledges close under the cliffs and should be on everyone's list of "favorite spots." We cooled our feet in the stream in Coddling Hollow and walked into camp in time for a good supper before dark.

Monday was the big day; 11.6 miles from Route 15 to Smuggler's Notch. Not too much in distance but we climbed 3215 feet from Route 15 to the top of Whiteface in 6.5 miles, all up hill.

Just after we started it began to rain and kept up till about two o'clock. We were soon soaked and stayed soaked till we got back to camp at night.

Walking in the rain wasn't so bad after we got used to it, and that didn't take long. The clouds did partly interfere with the view from the top of Whiteface, and the wind was a little cool up there, but that situation was not successfully.

It was a long pull over Madonna Peak and we began to race against time to get out of the woods before dark. Emile went on ahead and started a fire at Sterling Pond Camp for us to warm up but we couldn't stay long. Luckily the trail down to the Notch had just been worked by the Patrol and was in good condition so we got back to camp before dark.

Bill Allard and his crew were staying at Barrows Camp Monday night so we had a visit with them.

We missed Carl and Maxine Nowhall who have been with us on former July 4th expeditions.

Next year we will be doing Mansfield. That should bring out a larger crowd. Six is fun but twelve is funner.

ABOUT SECTION MEMBERS

Michael Jennings has returned to his home in Rutland after serving in the U.S. Navy for four years.

Daniel Jennings recently received a Masters Degree from Boston College and is to be called into Service soon.

While doing Long Trail Patrol work about a mile south of Taylor Lodge on Mt. Admiral Clark, Bill Allard found a camera near a blow-down. Miss Tye had received a letter in regard to the lost article. It wasn't long before camera and owner were together again and everyone was happy.

Betty Ball has left for a six weeks vacation. The west coast is her destination.

HIKING IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS

The appalachian Mountain Club of Boston, Mass. announces that its nine modern huts, built for the enjoyment of the climbing public in the White Mountains, opened June 20th for their 66th summer season.

These huts are unique mountain hotels offering many of the luxuries of home, substantial family-style meals, and a chance to travel light for as long as one wishes. They are located an easy days' walk apart all the way from Lonesome Lake Hut above Franconia Notch to Evans Notch Hut on the Maine-New Hampshire line in Stowe, Maine. In traveling this chain, the hiker walks over the backbone of the White Mountains, and need only to bring clothing and personal articles to enjoy a grand vacation.

The all-inclusive day rate charged at all huts is \$6.60. Special rates are made for organized groups of eight or more with confirmed reservations made in advance.

It is suggested that those desiring more information on any of the huts, write to J. B. Dodge, Hut Manager, Pinkham Notch Camp Gorham, New Hampshire. Booklets are available from him on "The A.M.C. Summer Huts", "Pinkham Notch in Winter", or "Suggested Climbing Trips in the White Mountains".

NEW OUTDOOR BOOKS

Tent Camper's Guide to New England and New York State Camping Areas - 60 p., \$1.00 from Outdoor Publishers, P.O. Box 55, Rocky Hill, Conn. Essential information on location, facilities, and activities of camping areas.

Songbirds In Your Garden - 274 p., illustrated - \$3.95 by John K. Terres

WHY I CLIMB

by

Ija N. Korner

(taken in part from APPALACHIA Ija N. Korner is a professor of Psychology and psychiatry and in this article seeks to probe into the spiritual values of climbing and to evaluate the reasoning of climbers.)

Climbing does not involve solely physical activity, but also provides me with great emotional satisfaction. I climb because mountain country is beautiful. The beauty of nature means more to me in its manifestations in mountains than in any other geographical shape.

Climbing means to me the society of people who have values, ideas, and a style of living similar to my own. I enjoy company where I do not have to explain myself, where I can assume that a great deal of my enthusiasm is shared.

If the peak is well chosen for the level of my climbing capacities, its attainment is associated with a maximum use of my physical ego.

I climb because it gives me distance from the problems, involvements and tensions of everyday living. In climbing and living the life of a mountaineer I obtain that unique peace which we seek and find only in the mountains.

A climber is a man who knows his strength and is willing to live by and on it. His goal is clear and well defined; it is without doubts and conflicts. He has friends with whom he is united for the same purpose inseparably. His rewards are inexhaustable. He obtains beauty, serenity and peace - for a well paid price in labor. And if "it happens to be there," I'll climb it also.



Vol. 7 No. 8 Killington Section Green Mountain Club August 1954

COMING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

Time - Aug. 28-29 Sat. & Sun.

Place - Mt. Tabor

INTERSECTIONAL CAMP OUT

Here's the chance to get acquainted with hikers and campers from other sections. You can camp beside your car in a pretty section of Vermont, with lots of good hikes accessible. There's a nice hike up to Griffith Lake, with a fine look-out over the valley. The Mt. Acolus hike is fun, with a large cave to explore at the top. Long Trail hikes to Little Rock Pond, and to Griffith Lake from Mad Tom Shelter, or from the Peru road are easy to do with a bit of riding at the start. Another possibility, which might be a new hike for the veterans who have done all of the above, is the Stapleton Trail from Styles Peak to Griffith Lake. So there is lots of variety possible.

Time - Sunday - September 5th

Place - Killington Peak

A favorite hike with a wonderful view. This time we will again approach from the West Bridgewater approach trail. A party from Glens Falls plans to join us, so we'll have another chance to meet new hikers. We will leave Meldon at 8:30 A.M. to give us plenty of time on top. Let's hope for a clear day.

KILLINGTON SECTION TRAIL REPORT

The two big projects of the Trail Committee this year were to make a trail through the lumbering operation north of Clement Shelter and to repaint blazes on the whole section of Trail.

One large Section work party and one day's work by the Long Trail Patrol have pretty well taken care of the lumber slash.

Blazes along the Long Trail have been repainted in both directions with the exception of about three miles from Clarendon Gorge to Sunnyside. The Bucklin Trail to Killington has been painted in one direction only, and no painting has yet been done on the Juggernaut.

About half of the lettered signs and many directional arrows have been put up at approach places. Three more trips should complete the remarking project. This might not have to be repeated for three or four years.

We have had no bad reports on the condition of the Trail between the Gorge and Sunnyside. The rest of the Trail has been visited by the Committee. Last year's winter damage was very light and the Trail is in generally good condition. There are very few troublesome blowdowns.

Brushing out is needed in several places. The worst place is between Pico and Killington. The Bucklin Trail is badly overgrown and so is the Juggernaut. This work will probably have to be put over to next year.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING

A regular Executive Board meeting was held on Wednesday evening, August 4th.

Craigie Perkins reported that the re-painting of blazes on the Killington Section of The Trail and the placing of directional signs had been nearly completed. This work will be finished by the end of the season.

Ray Catozzi presented the material he has prepared for use in acquainting more people with the background and purpose of G.M.C. in general, and the activities of the Killington Section in particular. The Board considered this material excellently prepared and authorized Ray to investigate the cost, possible format etc., for having it printed. We hope at the next Board meeting to be able to take some definite action on this.

New Shelters Ch., Prescott VanVleet, is starting a record of statistics on shelters, including items such as window sizes, table sizes, etc., to facilitate the making of repairs when they are needed. He also plans to consider further the matter of registers for shelters.

It was decided that the Section's present bridge over Cold River at Clarendon Gorge should be abolished as it presents a definite hazard. Some other method for crossing the river at stream level will be worked out.

The need for a different stove in Cooper Lodge, Killington was considered. Due to the effort involved in getting a stove to Killington it seemed best to buy a new stove for this purpose. The type of stove most desirable which it would be feasible to install was discussed. Craigie Perkins was authorized to purchase such a stove where most

readily available.

It was decided to employ the Long Trail patrol for another day's work in Killington Section if possible before the end of the summer. This day to be spent in the construction of the toilet house at Clarendon for which the lumber is already on hand.

Croosoting of the lumber at Sunnyside location has been done and this fall will show further progress on this project.

We appreciate the attendance of officers and committee chairmen at these meetings. We feel that they help to keep us all in touch with what is being done and what needs doing. We would be glad of suggestions from the membership at any time.

C.V.CAMP - CHITTENDEN

Again this year we were favored with weather just right for this type of outing. While not a really hot day it was warm enough to make swimming, sunning, and boating most attractive. Also it was a day, rare this summer, without rain - well almost. There were a few sprinkles at one time, just enough to cause one of our members all dressed for swimming to wrap up carefully in her bath towel!

The camp with its roomy screened porch and view of the Pond provided a pleasant place for enjoying lunch.

In addition to the "regulars" we enjoyed having the Fields - Helen, Fred, Tommy, and Peter - with us again. We are always amazed that there are not more of our members on hand to take advantage of this opportunity. It isn't every weekend that one can have the use of a cottage on a lake, with all equipment including a boat, for free! Thanks, Eleanor for making this outing possible for our group.

This hot Saturday afternoon was made to order for a swim - so thought most of the GIC group assembled at Meldon School at 1:30 P.M. on July 31st. Arrived at Elfin Lake we lost no time in getting into bathing suits and into the water. It was just as delightful as had been anticipated, but we were no sooner thoroughly enjoying ourselves than it became evident that a storm was brewing. In spite of the storm warnings everyone, of course, waited until the last possible moment to dash for the shelter of the locker rooms to wait out the worst of the rain, wind, thunder, and lightening. From then on the afternoon was spent in alternate swimming and dodging in out of the repeated downpours. In spite of these interruptions the swimming really was perfect.

During the worst of the shower we speculated on the fate of two of our party who had elected to hike from the White Rocks picnic area to the Ice Caves instead of stopping for a swim.

As supper time approached it seemed that an outdoor picnic was not quite the best choice so our old stand-by, the Perkins Camp in Mendon was selected as the supper rendezvous. One carload drove first to the White Rocks area to advise the two absent members in case they were still there. They weren't. We learned later that our hikers were on "The Rocks" when the storm broke, with the obvious result. We weren't suprised they hadn't waited for us at the picnic area!

It cleared up in the early evening and some took a walk while others enjoyed a sunset from the porch of camp. On the way home a deer stopped beside the road while we had a good look, making a perfect ending for the day.

Dart and Kelly Emslie sent greetings to GMCers from Tuscon, Arizona, where they have been vacationing.

Lucy Bishop went to Bermuda for her vacation trip.

Betty Ball is spending six weeks travelling in the West with a friend who is also a bird enthusiast. A card from Betty from Yosemite National Park sent greetings and reported having seen, "an albatross from the coast and lots of other fine birds." Betty is also doing some hiking having climbed Sentinel Dome. Her next stops were Crater Lake and Mt. Rainier.

Helen Bailey is in Paris, France, this summer studying at the Sorbonne. Before classes began she had time to do a bit of travelling, including a trip by car through Brittany. One of the things Helen mentioned in writing of this trip was that it was wise to have a calendar along. It seems that parking regulations are a bit unique - on the even numbered days one parks on the right hand side of the road and on the odd numbered days on the left.

Earlier in the summer Jim Hayward and Mrs. Hayward visited their daughter Carol and family in Anderson, Ill., and their son Edward and family in Racine, Wis.

Congratulations to Charlotte and Eugene Keenan on the birth of their son, Michael. Another prospective hiker we hope!

An interesting little folder on Bird Mt., has been prepared by Minnie A. Rice of Castleton and is available from her at 20¢ per copy.

THE PARKS MUST GO !

So, say the leaders of progress !

All across the country, and Rutland is no exception, parks are being done away with or defiled to make way for parking areas, garages, or super highways. To anyone who loves the trees, it is a sad sight to see them fall.

Depot Park in Rutland was a small spot of beauty in our down town area. It was beautiful because the majestic trees made it beautiful. Now they are gone, never to be replaced -; a spot of beauty gone forever.

Bostonians have been fighting for some time the threat of having an underground garage on Boston Common. Destruction of shrubs and trees would be practically complete if construction were undertaken here. Let's hope this will never happen.

San Francisco's Union Sq. in the midst of hotel and shopping district has been completely destroyed by the construction of a four story underground garage. A roadway, increased pavements for walking, and tubbed palms and shrubs have converted the park into a glorified roof garden.

There are other proposals and threats to parks in many places. An underground garage has been projected for Travis Park in San Antonio, Texas. In this case a suit has been brought to prevent the construction of the garage and the project is at a standstill pending court proceedings.

In Washington, D. C. there are proposals to take over land that was purchased for parks and use them for six-lane expressways.

We are indeed shortsighted to sell our park heritage throughout the land for a mess of parking areas, garages, and express highways.

MORE ABOUT TREES

To talk about trees in general is somewhat like talking about people in general. It is much more interesting to be specific, so let's talk about the Elm tree.

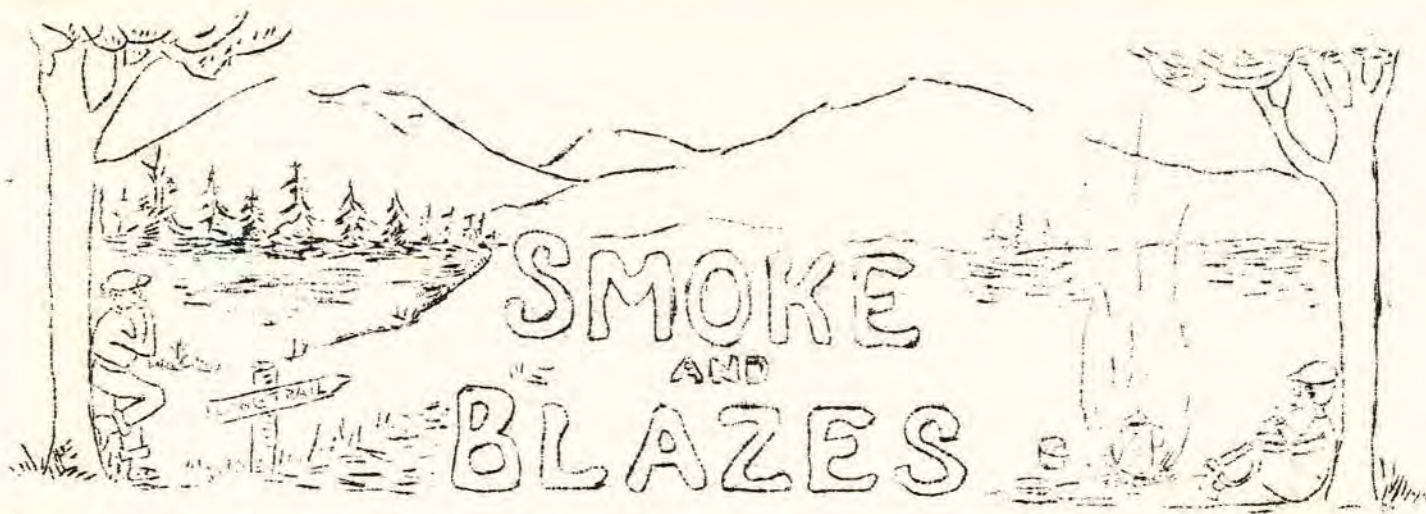
A great old Elm gives the appearance of a fountain - the trunk as the primary jet gushing upward and branching as it rises, then more jets that appear to be a hundred streams that become a thousand streamlet twigs and a million drops of spattering foliage.

Because of its architectural form and beauty, this is the ideal street tree. Its branches meet across the road in a vaulted arch that does not hinder the passage of high trucks. Perhaps one of the best loved features of the Elm is the dappled shade that it gives. A big old specimen will have about a million leaves, and will cast a pool of shadow one hundred feet in diameter.

George Washington's diary shows that he was constantly searching the bottom-lands along the Potomac for wild Elms to transplant on the grounds of Mount Vernon. Today four of those that he set out still stand, the largest of them on Bowling Green.

There were many Elm trees in Abraham Lincoln's life - the Elm above his mother's grave in Indiana, the Elms on the White House lawn, the Lincoln memorial tree at Atchison, Kansas, where the large crowd that had gathered to hear him, and could not be accommodated inside the little church, sat under the shade while he spoke by the open window.

There is an old Elm in Le Claire, Iowa known as The Green Tree standing today because the citizens of that town refused to let a railway pass through unless it routed its way around The Green Tree. Too bad there are not more LeClaires scattered over the country.



Vol. 7 No. 9

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Sept. 1954

COMING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

Time - Sun., Sept. 19 - 9:30 A.M.
Place - Long Trail- Goshen Pass
to Sucker Brook Shelter

The series of Long Trail hikes each fall have proved among the most popular of the year. Each year we do a section not done before by the club, hoping to cover the whole Long Trail eventually with the summer camping trips and fall hikes combined. This year we start at Goshen Pass, climb Mt. Horrid, stopping briefly for the view from the cliffs over Brandon Gap, then take off for territory not known to many of us. We'll go as far as the Sucker Brook Shelter, and then try to find the Sucker Brook Trail back to the Goshen road, where a car or two will be parked somewhere near the end of the trail.

Time - Sunday, October 3
Place - Long Trail - Middlebury
Gap to Sucker Brook Shelter

This part of The Trail as far as Lake Placid is familiar to many, but there will be miles more that most of us don't know, so come exploring and see new country. We'll have to back track again on the same trail, as the Goshen road at the end of Sucker Brook trail and

Middlebury Gap are too far apart to be convenient for car exchange. However, views are different when going in the opposite direction so it shouldn't be too dull. Fall coloring should be fine so don't forget your color cameras.

RUMMAGE SALE COMING

It won't be long now, so keep your collection of articles for the sale growing. The date and committees for this event will be announced in our October issue.

AND SO IT RAINED

Sunday, Sept. 5, was a special date on our Outing Schedule. On that day members from the Glens Falls Sec. of the Adirondack Mt. Club were to join us for a trip to Killington via the Juggernaut Trail.

The day came, the visitors came in good numbers - also the rain came. After waiting 45 min. for signs of clearing it was unanimously decided we were in for an all day rain and the party dispersed. So, of course, it cleared! We hope we can get this trip in at some other time.

TRAIL TRIP

In August, Allegro Milano, husband, "Susan" and "Susan's" daughter covered The Trail between Long Trail Lodge & Little Rock Pond.

OUR TRIP TO TEXAS FALLS

by
Prescott VanVleet

Saturday, August 14th - a beautiful day - and off we went. Up Woodstock Ave., and over Hendon Mountain. The entourage of two Greyhound busloads, one Vermont Transit full, and 7 cars, rolled up and down the hills. We all turned to port at Sherburne Stage and on to Pittsfield. Through Rochester, not daring to stop at the village green to take in the carnival. On to the thriving metropolis of Hancock where the caravan went straight ahead and, lo and behold, the last two cars happened to contain 5 GMCers who turned left and dusted along the dirt road for a mile or two or three and then swung right for a mile to a very clean and well situated picnic area; the setting of which resembles "Grasslands" - a state picnic area east of Hapgood Pond.

Our party consisted of Mrs. J.E. Newton of Wallingford - her two daughters, Louise M. Adams of Rutland and Helen M. Ehlert of Detroit, - Jan Maseltine and "yours truly". Mrs. Newton relaxed in the car and tended to her knitting while the four of us took to the wood trail from the parking area to "deep in the heart of" Texas Falls. There was not too much water flowing but that afforded a better look at the water-shaped rock formations which looked as smooth as a piece of finished marble. After climbing around on the rocks our appetites got the better of us so we footed to our picnic table at the edge of Hancock Brook where we were joined by a sixth member in the form of a rather tame chipmunk. After enjoying a supper with all the trimmings, including coffee scented with burnt birch bark, the evening campness fell rather noiselessly, so we retraversed the same route to Roches-

ter where the Newtons decided to investigate the "World's Fair" of Rochester. Texas Falls can be listed as a very delightful picnic area for everybody.

INTERSECTIONAL WEMEND

Your next issue of THE LONG TRAIL NEWS will give you a full account of this weekend, so we'll give you only a general summary - just enough to make you want to read more!

The weather man was kind to us until late Sunday 1.A. and gave us one of the pleasantest weekends of the summer.

Fred Field and a few other campers were on hand Friday night. By 9:30 A.M. Saturday, a "tent city" was springing up and a good crowd had gathered for the Marble quarry trip. Another group chose instead to go to Griffith Lake. The quarry visitors were back by noon and after lunch most of them followed the Lake trail to the lookout point.

Back at camp once more we were glad to greet new arrivals, have supper and gather around the crackling bonfire for the campfire meeting. Larry Dean kept things moving briskly. Forester Wm. Wentz "visited" with us most entertainingly about the National Forest program; there were the usual good stories of experiences on and off the trail; group singing to which the junior members added greatly; and finally a corn roast to finish the evening.

Sunday's hikes included, Little Rock Pond, Griffith Lake by side trail or Long Trail and Mt. Aeolus Cave.

By mid afternoon hikers were returning to camp for a late dinner. Soon it was time to break camp.

Congratulations are due to Co-chairmen Fred Field and Larry Dean for a most successful Intersectional. These outings are a lot of work for someone but are surely a highlight of the GMC year to those who attend.

ALGONQUIN PARK

West of Ottawa and south of the Ottawa River lies Ontario's Algonquin Provincial Park.

The Park occupies 2700 sq. mi. of forests, lakes, and rivers. This area is roughly equal to all of Vermont south of Rutland. There are no villages. Supplies may be purchased at three places. There are two post offices, and gasoline is obtainable at only four places.

There is but one road through the Park, Route 60, with a half dozen short, dirt side roads leading to some of the hundreds of lakes.

The only practicable way of visiting much of the area is by canoe or power boat. Fishing and camping are the principal sports.

About seventy-five years ago this part of Ontario was heavily lumbered, and uncontrolled fires finish the destruction of the original pine forest. Now the area is covered with a second growth forest of white and red pine, black spruce, poplar, white birch, and a small amount of hard and soft maple. Most every white pine is misshapen from weevil damage, and there are many dead spruces. There is less underbrush than in our woods, and fewer species of trees.

The animal life in the Park is about the same as that in Vermont. They have a few wolves and an occasional moose. There is a heavy deer population and "beggars" can be fed and petted any time of day along the highway.

An excellent museum contains mounted specimens of the bird and animal life in the area with good outlines of their life histories.

There are two public camping areas in the Park; a small area at Tea Lake with few facilities (and few campers), and a large developed area at Lake of Two Rivers.

Here about one hundred acres of level forested land on the edge of the lake have been cleaned up for campers and picnickers. There are two large, new, tile service buildings with toilets and washing facilities. Drinking water is obtainable from two pumps. Fireplaces are built from slabs of local stone uniformly two inches in thickness. Wood is obtained by driving down the highway a short distance, parking the car and cutting down a dead pine or spruce. When split up this is very satisfactory for most purposes. If ease of obtaining natural fuel is a measure of the wildness of a place, then the Park is still wild.

There is a long sandy beach on the lake. The water is usually on the chilly side but quite swimmable.

People taking canoe or boat trips through the Park can make arrangements to use any of the several small camp sites along the canoe routes. A whole summer could be spent exploring the miles and miles of lake shores.

There is no camping charge in the Park, and short term fishing licenses are inexpensive. Many campers leave camp early in the morning and return about dark after spending the day at some hidden lake deeper in the wilderness.

It is unfortunate that eight hotels and nine summer camps operate in the Park area. Canada is such a big place it is too bad the Park cannot be kept free of commercialization.

HOW ABOUT IT ?

If you hunt ducks you have to buy a Federal Duck Stamp. The income from these stamps is earmarked for the purchase of land for wildlife refuges. Less than 10% of the money has been spent for this purpose. The rest has gone for maintenance, law enforcement, and research. There is no point in setting up refuges that can't be protected and developed, but doesn't nine to one seem like a pretty high ratio for this type of project ?

The Bureau of Indian Affairs manages, on a sustained yield basis, sixteen million acres of Indian forests. Now this land is to be gradually turned over to the Indians. Will this be good for the forests, for the Indians, or for the public ?

The East Texas Chamber of Commerce has called upon all American citizens to join with them in a crusade to bring about the sale of the National Forest lands to private purchasers. They mean all National Forest land, but they cite conditions in Texas in particular. They complain that the Government (us) is competing with the taxpayers (them). Since less than 2% of the forest land of Texas is in National Forest this doesn't sound like the whole story. 90% of the Texas National Forest land was bought from Texas lumber companies after it had been denuded. Now it is beginning to recover under protection and the lumber companies want it back. The idea of abolishing the National Forests is being promoted on a nation-wide scale. Will they get away with it ?

The Governor of the State of Washington appointed a committee to consider whether the Olympic National Park should be reduced in size. Of the fourteen men on the committee, five said "No". The other nine suggested that the Secretary of the Interior and the Secretary of Agriculture designate two men to make a recommendation. If the Park is pared down, would that establish a precedent ?

Eleven million acres of farm land in Colorado and Kansas have been damaged by the prolonged drought in that area. This is the second time in a generation that heavy damage has occurred from this condition. Would it be better if this land were returned to grass and the loss in food production made up by more irrigation or better farming methods elsewhere ?

The National Recreation Association has made a survey showing picnicing to be the favorite outdoor recreation in every section of the country. Couldn't we say that "local papers" seem to substantiate that conclusion ?

The proposed construction of a dam at Echo Park in the Dinosaur National Monument has been kicked around for several years. While conservationists are absorbed in fighting this proposal, wouldn't it be a good time to slip over a dozen or so fast deals in other places ?

A bill, R.H. 8880, was introduced at the last session of Congress that would permit the Secretary of Agriculture to sell certain National Forest lands if he thinks they are better adapted to private use. Did this bill pass ?



Vol. 7 No. 10 Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Oct. 1954

COMING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

Time - Sun., Oct. 17 - 8:30 A.M.
Place - Long Trail - Middlebury
Gap to Boyce Shelter.

We'll leave at 8:30 A.M. to give us plenty of time on the last lap of this fall's Long Trail series hikes. Perhaps we won't get wet this time but we should be used to that by now. We hear there has been some lumbering on this section of The Trail so some of it may be hard to find, but that just makes it trickier. The Burnt Hill Trail to Breadloaf that we'll come down is supposed to be in good condition. Not many of us know this country and it will be fun to explore.

Time - Sun., Oct. 31 - 9:30 A.M.
Place - Bird Mountain

This hike usually gets rained out or is taken in the rain, but perhaps the fates will give us a clear day and a good view this time. This is nearby and a shortish hike, so should be easy for all. We'll leave at 9:30 A.M.

Time - Sunday, November 14th
Place - Mooselamoo

We have a choice of trails on this one, if we can find them!

Perhaps we can go up one and come down the other. One trail goes near the Cascades which should have plenty of water in them. This trip hasn't been on the schedule for several years so will seem different.

WEATHER NOTE

For some reason we had a feeling we'd been getting a lot of rain on our G.M.C. outings lately. Just for fun we checked back. Since April 1st we've had only 3 outings without rain at some time during the day! This must be some sort of a record but enough is enough - sometimes too much.

RUMMAGE SALE - OCT. 29

On Friday, Oct. 29th, the Neighborhood Rooms will be the scene of our annual money making event - THE RUMMAGE SALE. We need a stock of things to sell, so get out those garments and nic-nacs you wish you'd given to the last Rummage Sale (we know there have been several already) and let us have them. Collect things from your friends too.

We would like your donations on Thurs., Oct. 28th and will be at the Neighborhood Rooms all that day to receive them. Call Craigie Perkins before then if you need help to get things to us.

Let's see if we can't do even better than last year!

SUCKER BROOK LODGE
VIA MT. HORRID

By
Dan Jennings, Jr.

There is only one word in our heading which is not apropos to our outing of September 19th and that is "lodge". The inclement (to put it mildly) weather made the Mount quite "horrid" and by the time we reached the brook all eleven of us certainly felt like quite a catch of "suckers". However, when it comes to the word "lodge", there we agree with our friend Vera, and say we must draw the line.

Congratulations are in order to Craigie for his success in getting a good fire going as our survival would have been questionable if we had not had that hot coffee to revive us for the trip home. Having Pearl meet us with her car to help transport drivers to where the cars had been left was a great service although at one point it was rather confusing as we tried to plan the most efficient way of doing it. I still can't decide whether we could have done it a better way but anyway we all got home.

We do not wish to sound bitter about this outing because actually many advantages can come from such a trip. For example, we discovered what less fortunate humans have known for years -- what wonderful insulation and warmth can be obtained from old newspapers worn inside a coat or jacket. Then too, it isn't every day that you get so wet that you have that "it doesn't make any difference now anyway" feeling as you walk just as contentedly in the middle of a raging mountain stream as you would on the trail (and sometimes it's hard to tell the difference). One scientific theory was debunked and that is that it just isn't true that after you're

2
so wet, you can't get any wetter. You can !

Well, I've got to go and change the paper in my shoes so that they'll be dry in time for the next hike. See you there.

MIDDLEBURY GAP TO
SUCKER BROOK LODGE

By
Thelma Valiquette & Dan Jennings, Jr.

Seven of the eleven GMCers whomade this year's initial "trail covering series" hike had dried out sufficiently to turn out for the second outing. The hikers entered the trail at Middlebury Gap, ate lunch at the now memorable and familiar Sucker Brook Lodge, and came out in the direction of Brandon Gap.

Long Trail lore contains many interesting and unusual tales concerning the improvising of clothing necessitated by rain and other mishaps but we understand that a new trend is developing whereby one changes attire while on the trail.

All this may sound rather mysterious but those who desire further clarification are advised to consult with "T" Valiquette, who in one easy lesson, can show you how to stay cool when the trail gets hot.

Although a hiking club, Killington Section occasionally has its difficulties with automotive transportation. At one point of transfer on our way home, Vera's car refused to cooperate and with much shifting of positions we managed to get it to East Middlebury for repairs and ourselves home (if not for repairs, at least for recuperation!). A few more of these hikes and the ranks of our transportation volunteers will undergo a sharp increase.

But anyway, look for us at the next hike, 'cause guess what ? -- we'll be there !

HIGHLIGHTS ON MY WESTERN TRIP

by
Betty Ball

I was lucky to be invited on a birding-camping trip to the Far West this past summer. The other members of the party were three excellent ornithologists so we didn't miss many western birds.

I joined the party in Arizona, flying from New York the middle of July. Tucson was hot, but a drive up Mt. Lemmon soon brought us to cool pines and flower-bordered, twisting roads. We saw three kinds of humming-birds among the brilliant beds of pentstemon. The curious rock formations attracted our attention, and we topped the day off with a blazing sunset as we came down the mountain.

We rode all night from Tucson to Salton Sea, to escape the terrific desert heat. Birding at Salton Sea, below sea level, was fine, with flocks of birds coming from the salt lake to feed in the flooded fields, but by 7:30 A.M. we were ready to leave, as the heat was growing intense.

The California coast was beautiful, especially the coastal highway from San Simeon north, and the 17 mile drive along the Monterey peninsula. We even saw albatross in the Monterey area. The cypress trees and rocky cliffs were most photogenic and the two days along here were among the finest of the trip. We splurged on an abalone dinner at the Fisherman's Wharf in Monterey, and went to summer theatre there.

From the coast we headed for Yosemite, one of my favorite National Parks. We found a nice campsite and from there took a narrow road across Badger Pass. One of the rarest birds of all, a great gray owl, had been seen on this road a year ago, and there

it was in the same meadow! The next day we went to the Mariposa Grove of big trees. Tuolumne Meadows was our next campsite. We could see snow in the High Sierras around, and tried a brief swim in Tenaya Lake at about 7000 feet, but it was too chilly for lingering in the water. At Tioga Pass, about 10,000 feet, we watched the Clark's nutcrackers, birds of high altitudes. Our hiking so far was limited to short walks near the roadsides, but we didn't have to walk far to feel away from civilization.

The Tioga Pass road down from Yosemite is a thrilling cliff-side road, and a dramatic way to enter or leave the Park. We headed north to colorful Lake Tahoe and spent the night camping not far from Donner Pass. The next morning we hiked up to the Sugar Bowl, a glacial cirque, surrounded by high headwalls, before heading north to Lassen National Park. There we found the first of the self-guiding nature trails with numbered stakes and printed leaflets explaining the significance of each stake. We learned a lot of natural history. This trail brought us to Bumpass Well, with fascinating hot springs and mud pots, steaming and boiling. Here we camped under majestic red fir.

The next afternoon we arrived at Crater Lake. Here we saw our first coney, a little mountain animal with round ears, and I saw a frisking baby bear. The rim drive around the lake was fun. Crater Lake is certainly a deep blue.

We saw our first Alpine flowers at Mt. Hood. Bear grass, also called basket grass, as squaws make baskets from its leaves, was plentiful on the road up to Timberline Lodge. We walked on snow above timberline level, admiring the colorful, little flowers which grew on the ridges. Mt. Hood was a beautiful sight, looming snow-clad just above us. The trip down the Hood River Valley to the Columbia was fine, with glimpses of Mt. Hood behind us as we sped north.
(continued in November)

HOW ABOUT IT ?

The October "Nature Magazine" prints a condensation of a talk given by Frank E. Egler, a Research Associate of the American Museum of Natural History.

Mr. Egler questions the propriety of all-over spraying of roadsides and powerline rights of way for controlling the growth of brush. He admits that young trees must be kept from such areas. Where all-over spraying is used practically everything but grass is kept back from the roadside as far as twenty-five feet. Mr. Engler feels that this is destructive to birds and other wild life, wild flowers, and the beauty of our roadsides in general. He suggests hand spraying of individual saplings, thus leaving a ground cover of shrubs, herbs, and berry bushes instead of grass.

Off hand this sounds very expensive, but it is claimed that new tree seedlings cannot so easily become established in this bushy cover as they can in a grass cover. If this is correct, later sprayings would be less frequent.

As for the destruction of habitat for bird and animal life, the area affected by spraying a fifty foot wide swath along all the roads in Rutland County would amount to about one percent of the total area. Some forms of wild life, such as mice and woodchucks, do better in grass land than in woods.

Another thing, in travelling along a road we often catch just a glimpse of a flower, or a bird, or an animal, with not quite enough time to identify it because we so soon pass by. If there were a twenty-five foot strip of grass beside the road we would have five times as much time to look as we would have with brush only five feet away.

From a highway safety standpoint, an open area beside the road would provide opportunity to pull off the highway in case of accident or mechanical trouble.

Maybe there are two sides to this question.

Remember those blood suckers at Lake Pleiad ? Well they are probably still there because leeches sometimes live for twenty years.

They can and will attach themselves to fish, frogs, turtles, or other animals, puncture the skin, and withdraw enough blood to provide them with food for several weeks. The blood is kept from coagulating by a chemical secreted by the leech.

Leeches can be kept in an ordinary aquarium filled with pond water and containing stones to aid the leeches in shedding their skins. Water plants should be present to supply oxygen, but of course no other animals can survive in their company.

Tropical leeches assume a position in readiness to attack if a warm object is brought near them, or if the light on them is reduced as when some animal casts a shadow on them.

Are our native leeches attracted in the same way? Sounds like a good project to carry out.

Much of the country's lumber supply has come from the huge forests of Washington and Oregon. To judge from the ads of the big lumber companies, we would think these forests were being operated as tree farms. In small areas this may be true, but at the present rate of replanting it will take a hundred years to restock the cut-over lands in these two states.

Who is kidding whom ?



Vol. 7 No. 11

Killington Section Green Mountain Club

Nov. 1954

COMING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

Time - Sun., Nov. 28 - 10 A.M.
Place - Blue Ridge Mt.

Another old favorite for a dubious time of year. If warm and sunny, an Indian summer day, we can climb to the top, enjoy a wide-spread view for not-too-much effort, and eat by the Cascades. If cold we can eat at the Perkins' camp, or we can eat there anyway. These lovely evergreen woods will provide lots of shelter if its windy and good birding too. We will leave from Meldon School.

Time - Sat., Dec. 11 - 2 P.M. on
Supper at 6:30 P.M.

The date is wrong on the printed schedule, so be sure to come on the 11th, Saturday. You are sure of lots of good food at this covered dish supper, good comradeship, and a pleasant entertainment. Jan and Jack Martin will show colored slides. Be sure to let Vera know if you are coming and find out what to bring. It helps to bring your own dishes. If you come early there are several very nice hikes nearby.

RUMMAGE SALE NETS \$112

Thanks to you all for the cooperation which provided the articles and so made the sale successful. Extra thanks to Isabel Hakins, Ruth Postman, Eleanor

Walker, and "T" Valiquette, who with the perennial Rummage Sale committee - Mary, Craigie, and Vera Perkins - worked in preparation and at the sale.

BIRD MOUNTAIN, SUNDAY, OCT. 31

by
Janet Martin

Sunday dawned bright and clear so with an extra hour's sleep 12 hardy souls braved the, by 9:30, threatening weather to climb Bird Mt. This group came from far and near - home towns being as far west as Glens Falls, N.Y., and as far east as Bremerhaven, Germany, via Ludlow to the south.

The fates were with us and it turned out to be a beautiful day with good views from the summit. The peaks of the Coolidge range were covered with snow intermittently highlighted by the sun. Betty spotted an Osprey and a Crimson Grosbeak and felt her day was complete.

Everyone enjoyed a leisurely lunch at the spring. Since some of us were curious about how close the new trail was to the old we made our descent by the latter. We found that they were not too far apart at the bottom of the hill and that the old one was in quite good condition.

The hike ended with a leisurely chat at the cars before we all turned homeward. We hope our friends from out of town will be with us again soon.

2

GREEN MOUNTAIN COUNCIL B.S.A.
APPLACHIAN TRAIL EXPEDITION
by
Gene Tappan

This summer the National Council, Boy Scouts of America, sponsored an expedition designed to cover 2100 miles of the Appalachian Trail from Mt. Katahdin in Maine to Mt. Oglethorpe in Georgia. Every local council that the trail passes through, organized a group of hikers to tramp the part of the trail assigned to them. This amounted to an average of 40 miles per group. The trail was divided into four sections of roughly 500 miles each. Each section had its own log book which was carried by and added to by each hiking group. The Expedition was started in each section about July 4th.

The last leg in the first section was started on August 21 by twenty-one Explorers and their leaders from the Green Mountain Council (covering Addison, Bennington, and Rutland counties) at Hanover, N. H. They hiked to the Dartmouth Outing Club's Newton Cabin near Norwich, Vt. for that evening's camping. The next day after church the group pushed on past the DOC Happy Hill Cabin and into the White River Valley east of West Hartford where Sunday night's camp was made.

Good time was made on Monday over the rough terrain through the Bunker Hill and Pomfret area. Evening camp was pitched along the Barnard Brook $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of S. Pomfret. By chance the Scouts came out of the woods on the property of Mr. Louis Lamborn, a Scouter for many years and now a member of the National Council. He allowed the group to use a small hay field which was indeed fortunate for an important reason. This was the middle of the trip and the rations had run out. The Scouts were using prepared packs of dehydrated foods weighing 16 lbs. each and containing three complete

meals for eight men. But in order to conserve energy and space, only two days supplies were carried. Alan D. Sheaffer, Field Scout Executive for the Council, had made arrangements with authorities at Ethan Allen Air Force Base to have the rations for the last half of the hike dropped in by helicopter. When the 'copter arrived it attracted quite a group of citizenry from the neighboring farms and provided an interesting bit of excitement out of the regular routine of the hike.

With a new supply of food, the hikers started out on the last half of the trip and soon picked up blue blazes of The Green Mountain Club trail. Much to their surprise and joy considerable work had been just done on the trail and it was freshly cleared of a terrific tangle of overgrowth and was well blazed.

The rugged ascent of Cobb Hill and the Pinnacle slowed up progress especially since it became warm and no water was found along the trail. The 1933 edition of the Appalachian Trail Guide Book which was used as a supplement to the maps showed its obsolete nature here. Everyone was hoping to be able to climb the lookout tower which was supposed to be at the top of the peak to the south of Lakota Lake. But no such structure was found and not even a sign gave evidence of where it was supposed to be or used to be. This was most disappointing. The only disappointment about the GMC section of the trail was the absence of mileage markers and signs which would encourage the hiker along the long and uninhabited regions.

The last evening's camp was made at Stony Brook south of Notown where most of the boys took a refreshing and cooling splash in the pools. By this time the weather had proved so beautiful that no one bothered to erect shelters as on the first two nights. Everyone slept under the stars.

A beautiful Wednesday morning found the group hiking the last few miles to Sherburne Pass. Lunch was

cooked on the banks of the Ottauquechee River where a few brave souls took another dip. For August the water seemed very cold but those who went in, enjoyed it very much.

The climb to Long Trail Lodge was made in good time and everyone emerged from the woods in good spirits and fine condition after 40 miles of hiking.

The log book for Section 1 of the Appalachian Trail Expedition was closed at 4 PM August 25th with a note about the wonderful spaghetti dinner which was cooked for the hikers by Richard T. Wales, Chief Scout Executive, who met them on the trail.

MIDDLEBURY GAP TO BOYCE SHELTER

On Sunday, October 17th, nine hikers took the last of the fall Long Trail hikes. It was a good day for a change and the trip was enjoyed very much. The Trail was in good condition but that can not be said of Boyce Shelter. This Shelter looks as if it had seen its best days. Perhaps it could be restored to usable condition but that is debatable.

One contributing factor that left us in an unfavorable frame of mind was that we almost sat on a dead porcupine wrapped up in cellophane and left on the floor of the Shelter. Why do people do such things?

Another uncomfortable situation was that outside of the Shelter (where we all agreed was better than inside) we couldn't find a dry spot to sit down to eat our lunch.

When we were back on the Trail and headed for the cars, the joys of hiking were with us again.

TRUSTEES MEETING

The trustees of The Green Mountain Club met Nov. 6th at

the Club's office in Rutland, Vt. A report of this meeting will appear in the November issue of "The Long Trail News."

DETOUR - BRIDGE OUT

That is the sign you will see soon at Clarendon Gorge. The bridge at the head of the Gorge is no more. During the last three years we had had several complaints that it was unsafe. Two other times repairs were made to the planking but finally the main girders began to sag. That was too much! Permission was obtained to burn the bridge and on November 10th it went up in smoke.

This bridge was purchased from the town of Shrewsbury several years ago when the old road was closed.

What will we do now? Well, temporarily signs will be put up indicating a detour west by road one half mile to a covered bridge over the river. Or of course the river can often be crossed by stepping stones or wading. Next year some sort of a bridge will be constructed just up stream from the old bridge at stream level.

SUNNYSIDE WORK PARTY

On November 6th and 7th Harold Valiquette captained two work parties at the new Sunnyside location. Besides Harold, Joe Hadeka and Raymond Miller worked both days. Churchill Scott, Roger Pike, Walter Hakins, and Crague Perkins worked one day each.

The cedar posts were all set in the ground, leveled, and sawed off. Two by six sills and sleepers were spiked to the posts. The next job is to set the floor joists.

Wouldn't it be nice if we could get this new camp finished this winter?

HIGHLIGHTS OF MY WESTERN TRIP
by
Betty Ball

(con't. from Oct. issue)

From the mountains we headed again to the coast, this time to the country near Tillamook. We arranged for a fishing trip and joined a group at 4:30 A.M., in Garibaldi. Six fishermen caught ling cod, sea bass, and sea trout, while the four of us were delighted with the colorful tufted puffins which flew and dove nearby. Their large red bills and buffy tufts were conspicuous. We went close to the three arched rocks and could see through the arches. Great numbers of California murres were on the rocks while sea lions roared and splashed off-side.

We went up the coast, ferried to Washington, and camped with skunks in our campsite for company. The next day we visited the Hoh River Rain Forest, with trees as much as 270 feet high. Another fine nature trail here explained the features. The State Park that night, Bogachiel, was outstanding for its hot showers. Washington looked much like New England as we headed north.

Olympic National Park turned out to be much more beautiful than I expected, especially the exciting Hurricane Ridge trip. The road is narrow, steep, and twisting, but a better one is in process of being made. At the top we came out on beautiful mountain meadows, some studded with white avalanche lillies, some blue with lupine, some a mosaic of many colors, and all with the dramatic backdrop of snow-capped peaks. A Bairds sandpiper suprised us by lighting on the road at 5000 feet, and running about over the snow-drifts. Some of the plants came up through the snow.

We spent a couple days going to Canada, shopping in Victoria, and taking a boat trip to the San

Juan Islands, then headed for Mt. Ranier, the handsomest single mountain of them all. There we took a $5\frac{1}{2}$ mile hike mostly over snow with masses of mountain flowers between snow patches. We watched 8 roped mountain climbers far up on the top of the mountain. An avalanche tumbled over a cliff in the far distance, sending clouds of snow into the air. At Yakima Park on the other side of the mountain we drove nearly to timberline, and an easy hike to Frozen Lake brought us to country completely barren of trees. Flowers were tiny here and the rosy finches flew by. We promised ourselves a longer hike here the next day but dense fog drove us down the mountain.

Now we headed east until we came to Glacier National Park. After staking a claim to a good campsite at Avalanche Campground we drove on to Logan Pass where we saw rosy finches and the white-tailed ptarmigan which look so much like rocks it is hard to distinguish them. The next day we drove up the North Fork of the Flathead River and saw many interesting birds.

From the mountains we headed for the praries, where the sloughs produced interesting ducks, shore-birds, and terns. We finally arrived at the Grand Tetons, sharp peaks and pinnacles making them the most dramatic range of all.

Yellowstone was our last national park, with fine views of moose, trumpeter swans, coyotes, and sandhill cranes. We were lucky to see the Giant Geyser go off. It only goes off every 60 hours and often at night.

We left Yellowstone by a dramatic canyon and came to the Big Horn Mts., in the afternoon. This huge, columnar mass of rock proved a fine last sight for an exciting trip. I left the party in South Dakota after a six weeks outing that I'll never forget.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR

COMING EVENTS

by
Betty Ball

Time - Sunday, January 2nd
10:30 A.M.
Place - Clarendon Lodge

Make a New Year's resolution to come on as many of the club hikes as possible, and start the New Year right by coming on this hike, one of the loveliest of any on our winter calendar. These thick evergreen woods can provide comfortable hiking in the windiest, bitter weather, as the club discovered last year, and the fine lodge is snug when lunchtime nears. Also other trails and woods provide a variety of further exercise. Snowshoes or skis will probably be helpful.

Time - Sunday, January 16th
10:30 A.M.
Place - Girl Scout Camp

Here's a new one. Mrs. Whitney, Girl Scout Director, has offered the use of the Girl Scout Camp to the club for a winter outing, and we can snowshoe about this forested area. This too should provide sheltering evergreens to moderate any possible winter winds, and gives us a new locale.

SUGGESTIONS, PLEASE

We have frequently remarked that while there is no difficulty in getting out a good crowd for the covered dish supper in December, when it comes to our Annual Meeting in January we are apt to have a very small attendance. Should we conclude from this that it takes a supper to bring people out? If so, should we attempt to inaugurate a supper as part of our Annual Meeting? If we did this should we give up the Beechwood covered dish party, at least at this time of year, and transfer this type of party to a place in town and hold it in connection with our Annual Meeting? Or should we try to find some group which would put on a simple supper for us at a moderate cost at the time of our Annual Meeting?

Your Executive Board would like your reactions to these suggestions and would welcome any other suggestions you might have. In the past we have occasionally asked for suggestions with no visible results. Why not change that this time and let us hear from you? Don't put it off - get your suggestions to Vera Perkins right away by mail, phone, or personally, as there will be a Board meeting soon after Christmas.

MT. MOOSELANOO

Many comments on the weather, mostly uncomplimentary, have been noted in reports of hikes this past season. Any of these would have applied to the outlook, weatherwise, when 9 optimists met at the Maldon School on Sunday, November 14th for the trip to Mt. Mooselamoo. However, by the time we had reached the point where hiking began, the outlook had improved somewhat.

After parking the cars we followed up the pipe-line back of Lake Dunmore to reach an old road from which a trail to Mooselamoo leads off. At one point Yankee ingenuity was tested when the wide and fairly rapid stream had to be crossed on rocks not too conveniently spaced for some members of the party. This problem was solved by two agile members, one on each side of the stream, supporting a fallen sapling between them thus forming a "hand-rail" to assist the less sure footed in the crossing.

As it ascends the mountain the trail is on the steep side in places, and with fallen leaves covering the rather rocky path it was wise to watch one's feet quite closely. In spite of this a deer was sighted high up on a rocky ledge. The steep pitches were not too extensive and it was not long before we were ascending to the lookout. On a clear day this point should provide fine views. We were only able to distinguish Silver Lake and some of the nearer mountains, south of us. As the wind was cold, the visibility poor, and the trail ahead not too evident, we decided against proceeding further to reach the actual summit.

Accordingly we retraced our steps to the bank of the stream where the woods gave shelter from the wind and a plentiful supply of rocks made the construction of a fireplace quick and easy. Here we enjoyed an outdoor meal around a

2

cheery fire. As we returned to the cars for the drive home, we agreed that though cool and windy this had turned out to be a good hiking day - one of the many days when it is actually much nicer to be out in the woods than it would seem from indoors in town.

BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN HIKE

by

Jim Scribner

A hardy group left Maldon School on schedule, 10:30 A.M., Sunday, November 28, to climb Blue Ridge on what promised to be a dark and gloomy day. The younger members of the group showed us clearly that their mothers had not slipped when it came to giving them some of Vermont's best energy-giving maple syrup, or we would never have reached Craigie Perkins' place. Thanks for the push, boys.

We set out to hike up the rugged slope of Blue Ridge and at certain parts of the trail covered with six inches of snow, three steps forward and two backward gave a net of one. We flushed a few grouse, and there were signs that the deer had been told they could romp over the rugged Vermont slopes unmolested for another year.

When we reached the top we were rewarded by a wonderful view, for God had sent his pipe lines down through the clouds to drink heartily of the water he had so generously given a few days before.

After returning from the mountain we enjoyed our meal in the warm surroundings of the Perkins' camp.

(Editor's note: Jim Scribner is a new GMC member. He is currently living in Whitehall where he is an engineer for 'Champlain Spinners.' He drives an extra 60 miles in order to join our outings. Think that one over.)

PRE-CHRISTMAS SUPPER AT BEECHWOOD

The annual covered dish supper held at Beechwood on Dec. 11th has again lived up to its reputation as one of the high spots of the Club's year.

The weather came as ordered, a crisp, December day, ideal for hikers.

On our way in after crossing Stratton Road, we noted a big change in the scene. Old Man Winter had left huge piles of snow on the evergreens and elsewhere, making a Winter Fairyland. Some of us chose to walk in from Stratton Road, having some doubts about road conditions.

Beechwood offered several alternatives, to sit by the log fire and knit, games of various kinds, to strike out through the woods on one of the various trails, or just sit by the fire and chin.

Members continued to straggle in at all hours. The supper call was for 6:30 and at one time we thought that Betty Ball (our Coffee Lady) might be stuck in a snow-drift. She soon appeared, however, and when the coffee was declared ready, all hands fell in line for the dining room.

Such an array of good food and such varieties. What made the coffee so good? A new formula known only to a few?

After stacking all this food away, those who were able signed the register, 24 members signing.

In the Kitchen, Janet Martin made music in the dishpan while husband Jack played his accordion in the living room. Christmas songs and carols drifting out to the kitchen made for the real Christmas spirit. 'Just 11 more shopping days before Christmas,' was forgotten.

Later in the evening 'the Martins' took us on a tour (via colored slides) to various European countries. The German countryside was most interesting, especially the small villages.

War-like castles in the different countries, perched on steep mountain sides, spoke of early times and struggles.

After climbing the Alps and other mountains, we arrived home via S.S. AMERICA, and found ourselves at Beechwood, a castle more to our liking and way of life, perched on the side of East Mountain, Rutland County, in the good state of Vermont, U.S.A.

Many thanks from all of us to 'the Martins' for a pleasant evening and to our hosts for their generous hospitality.

Merry Christmas, everyone,

Maude A. Canty.

WORK PARTY AT SUNNYSIDE

On Sunday, Dec. 5th, Harold Valiquette and George Conlon had a two man work party on our reconstruction project - Sunnyside Camp.

They were able to drive only as far as the last pitch as snow and overhanging, snow-laden branches finally proved too much for Harold's truck. Here they unloaded the 2 x 4's they were hauling in and went the rest of the way on foot.

Arrived at the camp site they measured the snow on the platform and found there was 14 inches. They shoveled the platform, put up one section, reinforced the bottom of one, and still having some energy left over, carried in part of the 2 x 4's.

Harold hopes to have more work parties soon and needs manpower in getting up the sections. How about contacting him and arranging to lend a hand?

ABOUT FOLKS WE KNOW

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sabourin and their new daughter, Patricia Ann, will be in Rutland for the holidays from Decatur, Illinois.

Dan Jennings, Jr., will be home for Christmas from Camp Dix.

"FARMER'S ALMANAC"

Have you got your copy of the Hart Wright company's "Farmer's Almanac for 1955"? Well, get it then.

For some unknown reason newspapers, magazines, and radio commentators have suddenly been giving this publication a big build-up. Of course the "Weather Predictions" are meant only as good, clean fun, but it seems some people take them seriously.

Let's see if we can predict how good their predictions will be for next year. Turn to the January page and let's study the fine art of weather guessing.

The month is divided into eight periods of three or four days each. This cuts the necessary guesses from thirty-one to eight, a big saving in mental effort.

For each period there is a general prediction and then some regional comments. After throwing out remarks applying to other regions we find that of the eight periods four have only "general" predictions. As these are meant to apply to the whole United States, there is no doubt but that they will be true somewhere. No matter what happens here they may still be right.

Now during a four day period in Vermont we can and often do have all kinds of weather. If they can hit it for just one of the four days that's good enough.

Take that 1st to 3rd "Storm period." There will probably be seven or eight storms during the month, and the chances are about three to one that one of them will come in this period.

4th to 7th. "Fair weather. Cold winds in the New England States. Much colder." Fair

weather usually follows a storm and the wind is apt to be cold.

8th to 11th. "Local... storms." They don't say what locality so no matter what takes place they will be right.

12th to 15th. "Cold wave. Fair and cold." With five or six cold snaps probable in the month their chances are good. Certainly if it is fair it will be cold.

16th to 19th. "Unsettled weather." Now there is a sure thing. If the weather doesn't change during four days this isn't Vermont.

20th to 23rd. "Pleasant period. Windy and milder." That looks like the best sporting proposition of the lot. Of course "pleasant" doesn't necessarily mean "fair".

24th to 27th. "Fair weather." Another "general" prediction. All they need is a good day out of four to be right.

28th to 31st. "Storm period. Very windy with snow." We are not likely to go four days without a storm in January, and if it storms we are likely to have snow. Besides, the skiers will want it.

It looks as though the "Farmer's Almanac" will do all right as usual. Let's check up on them this year. Sort of keep score.

And just to be fair let's make predictions of our own. We haven't had a hundred and thirty-seven years of experience so we can't expect to do as well, but let's try. Here goes.

January will be a sunshiney month, especially above the cloud cover. Moonshine will be expensive. Precipitation will be mostly in the form of rain and snow. The north wind will blow predominately toward the south. Driving will be hazardous, and if you haven't switched to your long legged ones, you had better.

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

Table of Contents

Smoke and Blazes

Binder #2

As printed				Probably should be			
Vol.	No.	Issue	Year	Vol.	No.	Issue	Year
8	1	Jan	54	8	1	Jan	55
8	2	Feb	55				
8	3	Mar	55				
8	4	Apr	55				
8	5	May	55				
8	6	Jun	55				
8	7	Jul	55				
6	8	Sep	55	8	8	Aug	55
8	9	Sep	55				
8	10	Oct	55				
8	11	Nov	55				
8	12	Dec	55				
9	1	Jan	56				
9	2	Feb	56				
9	3	Mar	56				
9	4	Apr	56				
9	5	May	56				
9	6	Jun	56				
9	7	Jul	56				
9	7	Aug	56	9	8	Aug	56
9	9	Sep	56				
9	10	Oct	56				
9	11	Nov	56				
9	12	Dec	56				
10	1	Jan	57				
10	2	Feb	57				
10	3	Mar	57				
10	4	Apr	57				
10	5	May	57				
10	6	Jun	57				
10	7	Jul	57				
10	8/9	Aug/Sep	57				
10	10	Oct	57				
10	11	Nov	57				
10	12	Dec	57				
11	1	Jan	58				
Spec Issue	23	Jan	58				
11	2	Feb	58				
11	3	Mar	58				
11	4	Apr	58				
11	5	May	58				
11	6	Jun	58				
11	7/8	Jul/Aug	58				
11	9	Sep	58				
11	10	Oct	58				
11	11/12	Nov/Dec	58				
12	1	Jan	59	12	1	Jan/Feb	59
12	2	Mar/Apr	59				

Vol.	No.	As printed Issue	Year
12	3	May/Jun	59
12	4	Jul/Aug	59
12	5	Sep/Oct	59
12	6	Nov/Dec	59
13	1	Jan/Feb	60
13	2	Mar/Apr	60
13	3	May/Jun	60
13	4	Jul/Aug	60
13	5	Sep/Oct	60
13	6	Nov/Dec	60
14	1	Jan/Feb	61
14	2	Mar/Apr	61
14	3	May/Jun	61
14	4	Jul/Aug	61
14	5	Sep/Oct	61
14	6	Nov/Dec	61
15	1	Jan/Feb	62
15	2	Mar/Apr	62
15	3	May/Jun	62
15	4	Jul/Aug	62
15	5	Sep/Oct	62
15	6	Nov/Dec	62

Vol.	No.	Probably should be Issue	Year
------	-----	-----------------------------	------