

The Connecticut Section of the Green Mountain Club

Invites you to the

Annual Dinner, Meeting & Guest Presentation

On

March 23, 2013

Come one, come all, bring a friend, non-members are welcome

Place:

Cheshire Grange
44 Wallingford Rd
Cheshire, CT

Evening Features:

5:00 pm Social Hour and Appetizers
6:00 pm Dinner
7:00 pm Annual Business Meeting
7:30 pm Guest Speaker Presentation,

Lauren Sorenson Presents: Water in the Desert: Travels on the Green & Colorado Rivers

Please return this reservation form to Marianne Valley by March 16, 2013

Checks should be made payable to the CT Section of the GMC

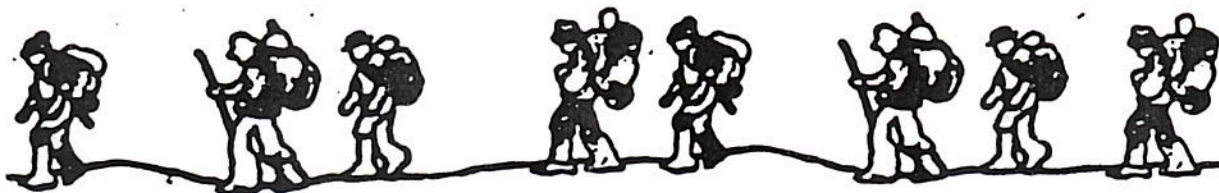
Mail reservations to Marianne Valley, 300 Granite Rd, Guilford, CT 06437

Name/Names

Please indicate dinner choice: Famous Grange Roast Beef Dinner Vegetarian Lasagne

Total Attendees _____ x \$15.00 _____

Trail Talk



Seasons Greetings

Volume XLII Issue VII

Editor: Carol A. Langley

JAN. 2013 – MAR. 2013

2012 IN REVIEW

Jan. Hammonasset S.P. - Carol A. Langley

Mar. Sleeping Giant - Dan Zelterman

May Mattabeset River - Dick Hart

July Peakbagging N.H. - Jim Moore

Sept. Burr Pond – Don Hagstrom

Nov. San Juan, Puerto Rico – Gil Craig

Feb. Winter Trip Mt. Mansfield - Mandy Brink

Apr. Robert Frost Trail - Mandy Brink

June Cockaponset Trail - Sarah O'Hare

Aug. Olympic N.P. W.A.- Mike Shaw, Jim Fritz

Oct. Heublein Tower – Jim Robertson

Dec. Lone Pine Trail – Sarah O'Hare

A special thanks to all Ct. Section activity leaders for an exciting year!!! There are more great trips planned for 2013, hope you will join us.

ACHIVEMENTS IN 2012

Edward T. Myers 80 years young Oct. 26, 2012

Kevin T. Burke Completes Long Trail Sept. 13, 2012

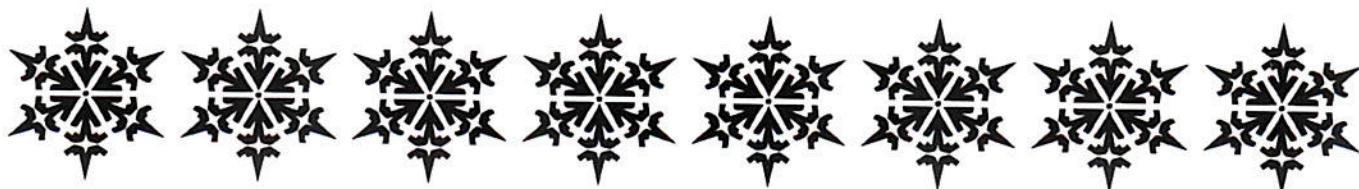
Carol A. Langley Completes Long Trail 10/25/2012 & Hikes 1000 miles

Sarah O'Hare Hikes 400+ miles

George Jackson Hikes 200+ miles

Don Hagstrom Hikes 1000+ miles

If you have completed the Long Trail please let me know the date, so I can add your name to our recognition list for the Annual Meeting. Thanks, Carol



Club Information
<http://www.conngmc.com>
Officers & Executive Committee

Carol A. Langley - President
(860) 621-2860, cosmical14@yahoo.com
Dick Hart, 1st Vice President, Trails & Shelters
(203) 484-9925, ihike@sbcglobal.net
Mandy Brink, 2nd Vice President of Activities
trekeragb@sbcglobal.net
Laurene Sorensen, Director
(401) 965-6724, laurenesorensen@gmail.com
Dan Zelterman, Secretary
(203) 230-9108, daniel.zelterman@yale.edu
Marianne Valley, Treasurer
m_valley@att.net

Please direct all inquiries regarding the Club to the President.

The Trail Talk is published four times a year Winter, Spring, Summer and Fall. Activity schedules are included in each issue. Reports of activities and articles must be sent to the editor no later than the tenth day of the month of the publication. Send articles to:

Carol A. Langley
67 Pondview Drive
Southington, CT 06489
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Membership

When filling out the form to join or renew, circle the Connecticut Section on the application to receive, at no extra charge, the Connecticut Section's newsletter and activity schedule.

Dues:

Individual Adult	\$40.00
Family	\$50.00
Senior (70 or older) or Limited Income	\$22.00
Nonprofit or Youth Group	\$50.00
Business or Corporation	\$150.00

Send annual dues to:
The Green Mountain Club
4711 Waterbury-Stowe Road
Waterbury Center, VT 05677-9904
(802) 244-7037, <http://www.greenmountainclub.org>

Connecticut Section Of The GMC

Post & Receive Messages, Photos, Other Activities
http://groups.yahoo.com/group/ct_green_mountain_club/

Welcome New Members

Seth Brewer
John C. Folsom
Sandra L. & David Olsen
Edward C. Shyloski

TRAIL TALK – if you are presently receiving your newsletter in the mail and would like to receive an electronic mailing please e-mail me. I will gladly add your name to our list.

Thanks, Carol

Week Day Sunshine Hikers & Backpackers a new group has formed. Unscheduled activities, there is usually a 24 hour notice sent via e-mail. If you are interested please contact Carol Langley at cosmical14@ayhoo.com or 860-621-2860. Thank You!

New Hampshire Peak Bagging Weekend

A Solo Experience – Aug 24-26, 2012

I had a few nibbles for the weekend but not a definite yes from anyone to come along and hike. I decided to look around for some options and was delighted to find that the main club schedule listed a hike to the Bonds for the weekend which is exactly what I had hoped to do. I contacted the leader and he invited me to join his group, a section of the GMC in Vermont. I was to meet them at the Zealand parking lot on Saturday morning so I headed up to NH on Friday night. Upon arrival to the campground, there was a message that the Vermont group was cancelling their hike. That took the wind out of my sails for a few minutes but then I decided, "attitude adjustment" and dug out my map to study other options. I did not want to do the Bonds alone so I decided to tie up some loose ends on peaks still left on my list.

I started out early on Saturday morning on the Starr King Trail to the Kilkenny Ridge Trail and bagged Mt Waumbek with no problem. I was delighted to find another solo hiker at the peak and we chatted the whole way back down the mountain. I ate a quick lunch and headed to my next trailhead for the afternoon which was Hale

Brook Trail. It was a slower go up Mt Hale because it got really hot and I was a bit more tired than I had been in the morning but I managed to get to the top by 3:15. The walk down was interesting because it started to drizzle when I was at the top. The rain picked up a bit, followed by thunder and then a mix of rain, thunder and sunshine. By the time I was back to the car, I was wet from sweating but the sunshine was out in full force. Mileage for the day 11.6

On Sunday morning I headed out on the Kancamagus Highway to find the Oliverian Brook Trail to the Passaconaway Cutoff Trail. This was a good hike up to Mt Passaconaway. This is a good trail to take if you like to warm up the body before heading up. The first 2 miles is completely flat getting into the Cutoff Trail. There was a really cool beaver dam built right up to the edge of the trail. Again, it was quite hot. I had been told to look for an X in a tree which marks the official summit. Two other hikers reached the summit about the same time and we walked back and forth awhile at the summit before we spotted the X.

After a lunch stop on a nice rock with a view, I headed back down. Really the only incidence on the way down was a slide in the mud. It was a good slide in some really good mud and I fell forward. Mud was everywhere on the front of me. It was a good excuse to wash off in the Oliverian Brook and a good cool down too. I was back at the car at 2:45 and then it was time to head home to CT. Mileage for this day was 10.2

While it didn't work out for me, it is good to remember that there are other resources and hikes with the GMC outside of just our section. It is certainly worth checking the website and Long Trail news if you are interested in a hike that isn't necessarily on our immediate calendar

Hiker: Mandy Brink

Ragged Mountain
Sept. 27, 2012

The scheduled date for this loop hike was a few

weeks premature for prime foliage viewing. The vistas overlooking Hart Pond along the southern section of the blue/red trail and of Wassel Reservoir and beyond from the ridge along the Metacomet Trail were devoid of the autumnal hues that had been hoped for. Next year, a later date will ensure grand views.

After an early lunch stop along the ridge we continued north along the Metacomet Trail. Turning off onto the northern portion of the blue/red trail, we began the gradual descent to complete the loop. A rustle in the leaves drew our attention to a doe. She appeared completely at ease with our presence.

Recent trail maintenance has made great improvements all through Ragged Mountain's trail system. Blazes have been freshly painted and map boards have been erected at various trail intersections. Thanks to CFPA for their efforts in overseeing this maintenance.

Hikers: Carol Langley, Dave Wells, Bill Falconer, Bill Heath, Don Hagstrom

Leader: Sarah O'Hare

Bigelow Hollow State Park
November 18, 2012

An unusually large number of hikers (fourteen and three dogs) came out on this chilly Sunday morning to hike around Breakneck Pond in Bigelow Hollow State Park. Beginning on the white blazed connector trail, we set out briskly at a pace set by Scrappy, Asha and Cooper, Mandy's dogs. From this connector trail we accessed the Nipmuck Trail. We followed the blue blazed Nipmuck north along the eastern shore of Breakneck Pond. At the camping shelter overlooking the pond we stopped for a break.

The Nipmuck Trail ends at the CT/MA border. We continued north on the white blazed East Ridge Trail to connect with the Breakneck Pond View Trail. We hiked south along this blue/white blazed trail as it followed along the western banks

Nantucket – Sept 7-9, 2012

of the pond. As on the eastern shore, there were many good stopping places to enjoy the view of the pond. How still it was this time of year. No ducks, turtles or frogs.

There is a joke in our club that a leader is allowed to lose 10% of the group on a hike. This time it appeared that this might not be a joke. As we began our approach to our noontime break spot, roll was taken. One hiker was missing. Fourteen two-legged hikers were accounted for but one four-legged hiker was absent. Mandy led a small search and rescue party to track down the missing Cooper. The remaining group proceeded to have lunch at a vista. Mandy's anguished calls to her pup echoed over the pond. At some point there was silence which meant the two had been reunited. Apparently Cooper began following the group's scent backwards and was heading south down the eastern side of the pond. It was a great relief to all that he was once again safe and sound and within our group.

The Breakneck Pond View Trail ended at the southern tip of the pond where we picked up the white blazed East Ridge Trail. From here it was but a mile to the Park Road and then a short road walk to our cars. Many of us enjoyed a 7 mile hike today, some 9 miles and Cooper, 10 miles.

Hikers: Jim Robertson, Kevin Breton and children Jennie and Eric, George Jackson, Carol Langley, Don Hagstrom, Jim Fritz, Connie Kokicki, Deena Steinberg, Polly Silva, Mark Blanchard, Mandy Brink and pups Scrapy, Asha and Cooper

Leader: Sarah O'Hare



What a blast of a weekend we had. This weekend ended up being 90% laughter and 10 % exercise. It didn't start off so great when we found out the returning ferry for 1:35 on Sunday was full and we had to divert to the 4:35 ferry. Yes, another 3 hours on Nantucket, a hardship we would have to endure. The ferry ride across was delightful. It was a beautiful day. It was fun to watch the boats gliding across the ocean water. Unfortunately we lost our 10% of the group right at the beginning of the trip. No, it wasn't one of the 6 of us. Rob's bike came off the ferry with a bent rim. It has to go to the Young's Bike Shop surgical ICU for the night. Rob got a rental bike that his backside took an immediate disliking to.

We biked out to the hostel, got settled in our dorm and then headed to the beach. We all took a dip at the Surfside Beach. The water was fantastic and there was some decent wave activity. After our swim, we sat on the beach enjoying wine, cheese, crackers and grapes. We watched the sunset and afterwards headed back to the hostel for dinner. After a nice dinner of Italian meatballs, we checked out the games that were available and decided on Apples to Apples. Now this game requires very little brain power and creates much laughter. We did that part well and Jim came out the victor, a title he was very proud of.

On Saturday morning we were up and out for a day of biking and fun. First we headed into town to check on Rob's bike. It was still in surgery. We headed out to Siasconset. This is an adorable little village. It was hot so our first stop was the general store for a cold drink. We went to the real estate office right next door to see what property was for sale, you know, in case we were interested. It was hard to decide whether to look in the book for the property under \$2 million or over \$2 million so we looked at both. Deciding we couldn't even afford a shack, we headed to the sandwich shop for lunch before heading out for the Bluff walk. The Bluff walk starts on Front Street with an array of cute cottages. The flowers were still in bloom so we got to see a lot of

beautiful gardens. As you go up on the bluff, you walk along the yards of million dollar homes right along the ocean. The skies and the ocean were oh so blue. It was beautiful. While out at Siasconset, we also stopped at the Sankaty Lighthouse.

A gal at the hostel had told us about a brew fest going on so after that Bluff walk we headed there. Rob had received a call that the bike was recovered so he went into town while the rest of us headed to Cisco. Rob met us at the Cisco brewery and everyone settled in to tasting the beer and other drinks that were available. It was fun to watch the people. It was a younger crowd, but hey, age is relevant and we fit right in. Jack had this innocent drink called blueberry lemonade. He confessed that the blueberry part was blueberry vodka. Um, would we have to worry about drinking and biking? You know it's always fun to tease Jack.

It was back to the hostel for more swimming. The waves were quite powerful. Getting past the first break was challenging for everyone but Jack who just dove right in. A few of us took some pretty good diggers before getting past this point. Again, the water was incredibly refreshing. We were going to have more cheese and crackers on the beach but it was so windy that we decided to set out our appetizers at the picnic table by the hostel. We were undecided about dinner and eventually decided to ride our bikes down to the pizza place. Jack whooped Mandy at a game of pool, we had a nice pizza dinner and then had to bike our very full selves back to the hostel by lamplight. It was so nice outside and the stars so bright. We sat outside for a long time that evening just enjoying being outside. Eventually we wondered back inside. We played some Bananagrams and were entertained by a fiddler who sang some wonderful old tunes. It was a nice touch to our day.

Over breakfast on Sunday, we heard the hilarious story of the events of the night before unfolding in the bunk above Jim Moore's bed. After a lot of creaking and then a guy followed by a gal, sneaking off in the dark, the conclusion was that there was some hanky panky in the men's dorm.

Someone had defied the code of honor of the men's dorm. Jim had us in stitches telling this story.

It was overcast and threatening rain but we decided to bike out to the other side of the island. We stopped and did a nice hike as well as biking. Some of the group headed into town while the rest of us headed back to the hostel for our stuff and lunch. Another comical moment occurred when the hostel phone rang. It was on the table where we were eating. Marianne picked it up and handed it to Rob who thought it was their personal cell phone. All of us knew it was the hostel phone but couldn't get Rob's attention to let him know. The conversation that ensued was hilarious too, like a slap stick comedy moment. We laughed so hard. Actually we laughed about that phone call the rest of the day.

We packed up. Doreen, Jack and Jim went to town. Marianne, Rob and Mandy went to the Old Mill. It was open for demonstration and we got so involved in learning about the mill, that we were quite late heading to town to catch our ferry. We hopped in line with the rest when it started to rain pretty hard. Jack was gracious in sharing his rain poncho as best he could. We got a nice table in the ferry, had some snacks and laughed about our weekend. It had been an especially good time.

Bikers: Mandy Brink, Doreen Scott, Jim Moore, Jack Sanga, Rob and Marianne Valley

**Hot and Humid Hell and Back
A hike in the Rangeley- Stratton Range
in Maine**

July 13-15, 2012

We met at Stratton, Maine on Friday evening. This hike started out interesting even before we hit the trailhead. The Caribou Valley Road is an adventure all in itself. The bigger holes are marked with a big stick that was stuck there to warn you not to drive into the big hole. Between dodging those sticks and the pot-holes, well it was quite the ride. We drove in about 3.5 miles to the

gate and planned to walk another half mile to the AT junction. Umm, Erica threw us a good trivia question and we all got so busy thinking about it that we walked right by the marker. After walking about a mile, we realized we had overshot the trail but decided to continue forward and regroup our hike plan. This ended up being the best thing that could have happened to us. It ended up saving us a lot of backtracking as we were originally going to backtrack over to Redington from Crocker.

Back at the hostel in Stratton, we took showers, had a nice dinner and visited with many of the thru hikers. It is always interesting to hear of their adventures on the trail. Many of them were close to finishing with Katahdin only a few weeks away.

We rearranged our hike to take a herd path to Redington Mountain. It was fun to watch Jim and Dave navigate between the GPS, the compass, the time of day and the sun. Now Jim had gone up two weeks earlier to scope things out but the one thing he forgot to do is run a herd of cows through the herd path. So we got to do that. It was quite overgrown at places and hard to trace the trail. We honestly got in a few good hours of bush-whacking which makes every hike complete. At one point Jim's backpack got caught up on a tree. We told him we'd be back in the winter to rescue him but he managed to break free. We hit the summit of Mt Redington at 4002ft. and then headed over to South Crocker at 4050ft. Fortunately we found the AT for this section of hiking. We had lunch at South Crocker before heading over to North Crocker at 4228ft. It was quite hot and humid in the mid-nineties. We all worked up a good sweat. Erica and Dave decided to head down the path on the other side of North Crocker which was longer but less steep. Mandy and Jim headed back over South Crocker and straight down the mountain back to the Caribou Valley Road and the car. We picked up Erica and Dave and headed to the closest store for a cold drink.

Sunday was again very hot and humid. Erica and Dave decided to go do West and Avery peaks

while Mandy and Jim decided to do Sugarloaf. It was an uneventful trip up. On Saturday we had seen some grouse on the trail and on Sunday we saw several more. They just walked on the path as if they were going to walk along with you. Sugarloaf is also a ski area so we explored a bit at the top before heading down. Based on the title of our article, you can guess that Sunday was equally as hot as Saturday. After arriving back at the car, it was time for a ride home in a wonderful air conditioned car.

Hikers: Jim Moore, Mandy Brink, Dave Kwiatkowski and Erica Kwiatkowski

McLean Refuge – Turkey Trot

November. 24, 2012

A beautiful clear windy day greeted our group of eight plus a puppy named Felix. 10:00 promptly we started hiking on the Horse Trail, plans were to connect with the Blue South Trail which would join up with the Gray Firetown Trail and we would finish the hike on the Purple North Trail.

The trail was easy and just rolled along in front of us. Everyone was in good spirits and socializing with other hikers. Well here we are at the Purple Trail what happened to the Blue South Trail. Could eight pairs of eyes have missed it???? The sun is shining the air is clean and brisk let's take a left onto the Gray Trail, it crosses Simsbury Road that is good we find it on the map. Up a steep hill down into a valley and up another hill. At this point Tiffany who is Felix's owner announces that her GPS says we have come 3.2 miles and she feels they have hiked far enough and would like to turn around and return to the parking area.

The rest of the group is determined to find this Blue Trail, oh look here is a Junction this has to be it. This can't be now we have Gray Blazes going in both directions. A break is called and Bob who lives and hikes in McLean frequently comes to the conclusion that our map is incorrect because the Horse Trail should have crossed Simsbury Road but did not. Hey, everyone we are going to get

BONUS MILES for today we need to turn around and retrace our steps for a bit.

On the Purple Trail Junction we find a place for lunch. The afternoon hiking was lovely as we wound our way through a white pine forest. George spotted a young deer across the field which we watched for a short time. An old manure spreader was found along side the trail and identified by our "Two Old Farm Boys" Don Hagstrom and George Jackson.

When we reached Senator McLean's cabin and Trout Pond the end was near, reaching the parking lot the sky darkened and snow flurries danced in the air. Thank you all for joining me.

Hikers: Tiffany Anderson & Felix(Dog), Kevin T. Burke, Don Hagstrom, George Jackson, Carol A. Langley, Bob & Melaine Michaud, Sarah O'Hare.



Deer McLean Refuge 11/24/12

McLean Western Division

December 9, 2012

An overnight to Upper Goose had been planned but with the rain and temperatures I felt it was best to cancel and do a day hike on Sunday. Plans

were to meet at the Grey Trail head on Firetown Road. Don Hagstrom road and I put on my four eyes and tried in vain to spot this trail head. Look there is a small pull off let's check it out. Well on the tree was a very faint blaze. We waited till 10:30 because two others hikers said they were coming. Crossing the Firetown Road we saw the White/Pink Blazes of the Westledge Trail. An easy climb on an old dirt road. At the top we were greeted by a barking dog who was contained by an invisible fence. Along the road we found remnants of old homesteads. On the return trip we heard water and found a nice swimming hole.

The Eddy Loop warns the hiker of slippery rocks and steep ascents so we were determined to find a lunch spot with a view, but it didn't happen. We reached the height of the land 870ft but all we saw was trees. Hiking down into the valley we found a clearing with rocks in the faint sun which became our lunch spot.

The last portion of trail was once again a rutted old woods road which led us out to Firetown Road for our .9 mile walk back to the car. No other cars, I guess no one made it or couldn't find the parking.

Checking my e-mail I found two other hikers did try to find the trail but had hiked on their own. Hats off to Kevin Burke and Tiffany Anderson & Felix for not giving up. I will list this hike again in the summer, with time for a dip.

Hikers: Tiffany Anderson, Felix, Kevin Burke, Don Hagstrom, Carol A. Langley

Whitemore Sanctuary

December 4, 2012

The weatherman was trying to scare us but we persevered. When we reached the parking George Jackson and Sarah O'Hare were waiting for me and Carol A. Langley. Let's get the rain gear on and head into the woods. Well George had a bath that day, the cap on his soda bottle was not tight and in a short time his pants and back were

soaked. Cap tightened, backpack drained, George said lets go! Up and down and all around we hiked but the rain did not give up. Sometimes mist, sometimes rain/showers so the decision was to finish the loop and head back to the cars.

Hikers: Don Hagstrom, George Jackson, Carol A. Langley, Sarah O'Hare.

Hammonasset State Park

December 13, 2012

Sarah O'Hare could not lead the planned hike for Salmon River, so George Jackson took a couple of us on a walk at the beach.

The weather was perfect for a beach day, warm temperatures plenty of sunshine and no wind. Last year Irene did storm damage to this area but Sandy finished it off. The beach house that stood for many years at West Beach was totally gone as was the boardwalk in this area. A large pile of debris can be seen in the parking area even a small boat sat on top of the pile.

As we walked the gravel path heading to Meigs Point we could see damage along the way. Some of the rocks are even missing at Meigs Point. We tried to hike out to the farthest point but it was high tide and because of a wash out we could see the trail but it remained unreachable. Retracing our steps we headed out the viewing area and had lunch. A short stop at Willard's Island where we found a picnic table that had been washed up onto the road. A large bird fly over our heads was identified as a Rough Leg Hawk.

Hiking back to the car we had to stop and inquiry about all the piping and noise that was coming from Middle Beach parking lot. George and Don had speculated that they were dredging something but what? I asked a gentleman sitting in a car who looked like he knew what was happening, what are they doing? He responded what do you think!! We think they are dredging, but we don't know what or where. Apparently Sandy took huge amounts of sand from the beach

and drove it up into the Clinton River. The workers were dredging sand from the river and depositing it back on the beach. Don says, "see I told you". We look at him and suddenly there is a huge OBJECT sitting on his shoulders. Looks like we may need a convertible to get this guy home.

All too soon we reach the cars and the day is over. Don is now hungry and decides to rummage through his pack in the back seat, suddenly he is swarmed by a large mass of sea gulls looking for food. With an energy bar in his hand he is waving it at the sea gulls telling them to go away. This brought on more of these gulls, get in the car fast boy if you want to eat that bar.

Hikers: Don Hagstrom, Carol A. Langley

Leader: George Jackson

Lone Pine and Mattabesett Trails

Dec. 2, 2012

The Lone Pine Trail, part of the Northwoods Trail System in Guilford, is named for a large, isolated pine tree in the Braemore Preserve. The trail is 4.2 miles and when combined with the Mattabesett Trail makes an approximately 10 mile loop. A 10 mile hike was a bit long so it was easily shortened to 6.2 miles, where we explored the western portion of the larger loop.

We met at the Braemore Preserve and shuttled a mile south to the Mattabesett/Bluff Head parking lot on Rt. 77. From here we began a steep and somewhat slippery 500' climb to Bluff Head. The view, unfortunately, was not on display for the morning was thick with fog. After a short rest we continued along this 3 mile section of the blue-blazed trail, watching for our turn onto the Lone Pine Trail. The junction was clearly marked and we made the turn onto the blue/red-blazed trail.

The Lone Pine Trail meandered gently, crossing over brooks, old woods roads and through a tall stone wall. We had a short road walk by a farm

where the blanketed horses were alert to our presence. It was then just a short walk to Rt. 77 and to our cars. The section in Braemore Preserve, with the big 'ol pine tree, will have to wait for another hike on another day.

Hikers: Carol Langley, George Jackson, Kevin Burke, Don Hagstrom, Bob and Melanie Michaud

Leader: Sarah O'Hare

Long Trail, Vermont

Sept. 10-13, 2012

After making six trips to Vermont this year to finish off sections of the Long Trail the end was near. Kevin Burke and myself were at the point that neither of us wanted to drive to Vermont again this year.

So it was decided that after hiking from Hazen's Notch to Rte. 15 we were not carrying those backpacks to the end. Word got out we were going to base camp and day hike from Hazen's Notch to the Canadian Border. Four GMCers left CT. at the crack of dawn we arrived at Rte. 105 early, hiked to the border, took pictures, enjoyed lunch and hike back to the car. Finding a campground turned out to be our greater challenge.

On Rte. 100 not far from Jay Peak we found Barre Woods Campground which was just about deserted. We decided to cook under the pavilion and wait for the owners return before we set up our tents. He gave us a lovely site where we had sunshine in the morning and a big dark sky for stargazing around the campfire.

The hike from Rte. 105 to Rte. 242 was not easy even with day packs. We huffed and puffed as the trail just kept going up and down and over Jay Peak. When we reached the car Bill Heath announced that he had enough and would stay behind and pack up our tents the next day. We were sorry that Bill didn't hike with us but it sure saved us some time in the morning. We even

parked Kevin's car at the end and Bill drove us around for the last leg.

We were on the trail by 7:30 but hiked until 2:30 before we saw the sign Hazen's Notch. We met three backpackers headed north so they took our pictures. Kevin was official, the trail was done. I realized that there was a 7 mile section from Rolston Rest. to David Logan side trail.

In Oct. Don Hagstrom joined me on this last leg. It snowed, rained and the wind blew as we reached Rolston Rest for the night. A youngster was resting there on his journey south and took pictures of us, since he was amazed to see such OLD FOLKS carrying packs. He was in his 20's so I guess we were OLD by his standards.

Oct. 25, 2012 I finished the Long Trail.

Hikers; Kevin Burke, Don Hagstrom, Bill Heath, Carol A. Langley

Sept. 13, 2012 Hazen's Notch

Carol A. Langley Kevin Burke



Join the Connecticut Section of the GMC

The Connecticut Section offers a wide range of outdoor activities all year around. Hiking, backpacking, canoeing, snowshoeing and work parties in VT to maintain our section of the Long Trail. Members will receive Trail Talk our section newsletter and The Long Trail News, a quarterly publication of the Green Mountain Club, published four times a year, and discounts on GMC items such as books and shirts, etc.

ANNUAL DUES	
Individual	\$40.00
Family	\$50.00
Senior/Student/ Limited Income	\$22.00
Lifetime Membership	\$1000

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE: _____

E-MAIL: _____

Please make checks payable to the Green Mountain Club. Mail your payment with form to:
Green Mountain Club, 4711 Waterbury-Stowe Rd., Waterbury Center, VT. 05677

Carol A. Langley
67 Pondview Drive
Southington, CT 06489

