

The Connecticut Section Of The Green Mountain Club

The Trail Talk

VOL. XXXIX NO. 1

February 2009



ATC 2009 CONFERENCE

WHEN:

JULY 17 – 24, 2009

WHERE:

CASTLETON STATE COLLEGE, CASTLETON VT.
Located off Rte. 4 West of Rutland, VT.

The Green Mountain Club will be hosting this event for the Appalachian Trail Conservancy Biennial, it will be a week of celebrating and learning about the 2,170-mile Appalachian Trail. Volunteers are needed to make this a great success.

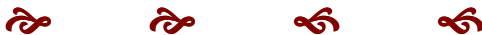
Registration begins March 1, 2009 – to register online go to www.Vermont2009.org. This is the site for general and volunteer information. You can also contact the Green Mountain Club at www.greenmountainclub.org or call 802-244-7037.

Plan to come and stay for a day, a weekend or the whole week there will be plenty of outdoor activities for everyone.

Hope to see some volunteers from the CT. Section at this event. Camping will be allowed on the grounds of the college and there are several State Parks and Campgrounds in the area.

Look forward to seeing you there.

Carol A. Langley



New members

Ann V. Bogucki
East Hartford, CT

Gary A. Hebert
Norwich, CT

Andrew J. Hood
Manchester, CT



Mattatuck Trail, White Memorial Foundation November 2, 2008

Our group of hikers gathered at the White Memorial Foundation on a beautiful clear, crisp fall morning before heading to the starting point at Slab Meadow Road. The first two miles involved some undulating terrain and several wet areas of trail. We stopped to admire the large engraved stone memorial to preserve founders Alain and May White, then continued uphill to the dramatic overlook over Plunge Pool. After this point the trail leveled out as we continued through the woods. We stopped for lunch at Heron Pond and admired the fall colors and a couple of late-season dragonflies. After lunch we crossed route 63 and hiked into the flat terrain around Cranberry Swamp, where we encountered the first of several groups of horses and riders. We returned to our cars on Bissell Road by 12:30, having completed the 6.3 mile hike in the brief span of 3 hours.

*Hikers: Dave and Karen Wells, Mary O'Neill, Carol Langley, Henry Smith and Ken Williamson
Leader: Lora Miller*



Club Information

<http://www.conngmc.com>

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The Trail Talk is published four times a year in January, April, July and October. 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:

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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 \$ 35.00

Family \$ 45.00

Senior (70 or older) or Limited Income \$ 20.00

Nonprofit or Youth Group \$ 50.00

Business or Corporation \$125.00

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/

**Day Hike On Talcot Mountain & Around West Hartford Reservoir
Novem09, 2008**

We met at 10:00 am at the West Hartford Reservoir #1 in West Hartford on a beautiful, clear and sunny fall day. We then hiked some on woods roads then followed the Metacomet Trail to Kilkenny rock, where we enjoyed a view, diminishing because of growing trees. Following the Metacomet trail north we came to a limited view west where we had lunch.

After lunch we continued north on the Metacomet Trail then south on woods roads again back to the parking lot.

*Attending, David Wells, his friend Karen, Kevin Vann,
Jim Robertson.
Leader: Dick Krompegal*



**Thimble Island Paddle
August 2, 2008**

It might seem strange to be reading about kayaking in the middle of winter but this trip was worth sharing so others can try it sometime. For those of you who like to paddle, all of the participants who went on this event, would highly recommend it.

We started out by meeting at a ball park a bit down from the center of Stony Creek to unload the kayaks. We walked down this small path leading to a bridge where we were able to launch. They



were calling for rain later in the day but it was nice enough as we loaded up our boats and paddled off to explore the Thimble Islands. How fun it was to see how unique and different these islands are. It was a calm day on the water which made for relaxing paddling.

The Thimble Islands are off the coast of Branford with access off the waterfront in the small and charming village of Stony Brook. There are 23 islands in all where even the smaller, modest islands are privately owned and worth a few million dollars. We weaved in and out of the islands, checking out the smaller islands that might just be a slab of granite with a

The Trail Talk

picnic pavilion or gazebo to the larger islands with very elaborate homes. Some of the bigger islands that we paddled around included Governor Island with 14 houses, Money Island which has a village of 22 houses and a library and Horse Island which is the largest island at 17 acres and owned by Yale University. Rob Valley grew up in this area so he was able to give us some history as we paddled.

All of the islands are private except for one, Outer Island. This island is owned by Southern CT State University for ecological studies and is home to the Stewart B McKinney Wildlife Refuge. We stopped here for a rest and to explore. We were greeted by a friendly volunteer who mans the small station and was available to answer our questions. After a light snack and some exploration, we noticed that the skies were starting to look threatening. Since we were out pretty far, we decided to head back to Stony Village.

On arriving back to the village, we pulled our kayaks out of the water for lunch. Some decided to depart at this point and others of us decided to paddle a bit more, well that is until the thunder started as we were eating lunch. Our afternoon paddle consisted of jumping in our boats and paddling as hard as we could amidst the thunderbolts to get back to the bridge where we had started in the morning. Fortunately this was a short jaunt from the village. As we pulled into the shore, the skies opened up into a downpour and we loaded the kayaks back onto the cars in torrential rain. Needless to say, we were all soaked for the ride home, but it was worth it for the great morning we had spent on the water. This paddle comes highly recommended along with some extra time to walk through the charming village of Stony Brook.

*Paddlers: Carol Langley, Henry Smith, Rob Valley, Ron Sanga, Dick Hart, Mandy Brink, Doreen Scott, Laurene Sorensen, Sally Roberts.
Leader: Jack Sanga.*



Bear Hill Loop, Seven Falls Loop, Reservoir Loop.

I had done all of the Mattabesett Trail and the other loop trails including the Lone Pine Trail except these three. Every time I thought to hike them something else came up. They could easily be done in one day but something always distracted me. Finally I decided that the only way to get them done was to schedule this as a hike so I would be forced to set aside the time to do it.



Luckily it turned out to be a pleasant day, somewhat windier than I prefer but the temperature was in the high 40s and the sun and clouds were mixed, although it got cloudier as the day went on. Unfortunately it had rained heavily the day before and parts of the trails were flooded.



This was a first for me as I had never previously led a hike on a trail I had not scouted. This showed as we made a wrong turn that took us well over a mile out of

our way. This way we got the unscheduled bonus of getting to the top of Bear Hill. The next time around we went in the right direction and only had some minor course corrections after that. The Bear Hill Loop was okay but I would not hike that again. The Seven Falls Loop was quite pretty and went by a very attractive waterfall. We continued back on the main Mattabesett and saw the other seven or so falls and a reroute that had us almost rock climbing with a nice walk along a little ridge. There was a sign indicating that this was a temporary reroute but we all hoped it would become a permanent part of the trail. There was another reroute that led to an interesting stream crossing. The four of us went four different ways and none of us got wet feet (a good thing because the water was REALLY COLD).

The bonus miles left us a little weary but I decided that if we made it back to the cars by 3 pm we would have enough daylight and I would press on and complete the 2.7 mile Reservoir Loop since I was already here and did not wish to come back. We reached the cars just before 3 o'clock! Dave & Karen decided that they were up for the remainder although Sarah had had enough for the day. I quickly grabbed two extra flashlights from my car just in case and we headed out at a fairly good pace. There were some really nice views of the reservoir but we didn't linger. We continued on and hit the end of the trail in 30 minutes! We eased off a bit on the way back and went around the other side of the res with some different nice views and got back to the cars in another 30 minutes. Not bad for the group of young pups that we are.

*GMC Hike, hikers: Dave Wells, Karen Wells, Sarah O'Hare
Leader: Mike Cunningham*



The Trail Talk

Narragansett Trail Section 1 Nov 22, 2008

We met at Mandy's on Saturday morning. It was a clear crisp fall day. We had staged cars at separate spots ahead of time. Our original plan was to do 13 miles but with a later start and shorter days, we ended up completing only the first of three sections.

We started at Lantern Hill with a hike straight up. We were warmed up in no time. It was a pretty view overlooking the casino and surrounding hills. After doing a short ridge walk we headed back downhill and ended up of all places, at the North Stonington Landfill. Upon approaching the dump, we came to a pole with four blue blazes. Unsure of which direction to head, we took a fifty-fifty guess and of course chose the wrong way. I guess this could qualify for our GMC reputation of being lost, although only for a brief period, our wanderings did allow of a visit to the Bulky Waste section of the landfill. After wandering back to the pole with four markers, Mary spotted our next blaze, somewhat hidden by some overgrown bushes. I know, likely excuse. Mandy stressed a little bit about having to pass the dog pound with three homeless pooches, but after the short jaunt, we headed back into the woods and towards Wyassup Lake.

There were a few more hills with pretty overlooks before we came to a really neat beaver dam. It was complete with a lodge and quite an area of water that was blocked up by the dam. It was pretty and serene. We walked along the water for a bit before heading back into the woods. We arrived at Wyassup Lake at 1:30. At this point Sally needed to head out. The rest of us decided it would be pushing it to do the remaining 6.5 miles left before dark so we called it quits for the day and headed for pizza. Mileage ended up being about 6.5 miles. We hope to do the other two sections next spring when the daylight is longer.

*Hikers: Sally Roberts, Mary O'Neill, Ron Sanga
Leader: Mandy Brink*



Suppose They Gave a Hike & Nobody Came-redux.

Dec 11, 2008

The Mattatuck Trail-Buttermilk Falls section

This was to have been my last hike in a series so that I would complete the Mattatuck. Before I started I had 6.8 miles to complete the trail. Since I had never hiked this section I was looking forward to it. The guide promised two caves, a river, a pond, a waterfall & Ed's Big Pebble. I had previously see Ed's Big Pebble, when I scouted the Keegan Road end. Previously the trail had passed it but there was a

reroute which goes 0.1 away from it. Since I had missed the reroute on my scouting trip I did pass the rock. It is a big rock & had been painted with a flag. The old trail was repainted with blue & red blazes & is officially not maintained.

Three people emailed me with apologies that they would not join me on this hike. One woman emailed me that she would like to join it. Since I had never met her, I coerced the Secretary for the Ives Trail Task Force into joining us. One of her conditions was that we would carpool (in my car) from Danbury. On Saturday night I went online about 8:30 for one last check of emails. There were none.

The next morning I went online & found that the woman had canceled at 8:42 pm. So it goes. Since I was dressed & ready and had Tina joining me I went ahead with the hike. The only problem would be that we could not car spot to the start so we would only do half of the hike as an out & back. After picking Tina up, we decided to do the first half as that had the river, two caves & the viewpoint. The second half had the falls but also had considerable road walk. It did not disappoint.

The Mad River was spectacular running through a mostly hemlock forest with a series of pretty cascades. We agreed that this would be a great place to visit on a hot summer day.

Since there had been a considerable amount of rain and the temperature was below freezing, there were some icy spots along the trail but nothing we needed traction devices for.

The first cave was a typical Connecticut cave, really more of a rock overhang than an actual cave. The second was another story. This was large enough to actually crawl into & had a fireplace and we agreed it could be a relatively comfortable place to spend the night. There was a short steepish climb, but not a scramble to the viewpoint. It was pleasant but not spectacular. We ate our lunches in a sheltered area.

We then came down off the ridgeline and in short order reached the road after Marino Pond which was our destination for the day. We turned around and came back. It seemed much shorter coming back, to some extent because much of the ice was now melted. The Mad River even seemed madder.



We had a post hike cup of coffee from the thermos and headed back to Danbury. It was a good hike but I still have another to go to complete the Mattatuck.

*Guest Hiker: Tina Maripuu
Leader: Mike Cunningham*



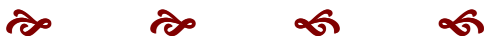
The Trail Talk

Mount Tom Tower and White Memorial Foundation Saturday November 29, 2008

Our two part outing today began with a short loop walk up to the tower atop Mount Tom in Morris. Easily following a yellow-blazed gravel road we soon found ourselves at the circular stone tower. A wooden staircase led us to the top where there were good views of Mount Tom Pond, the Riga Plateau to the northwest and the mountains of New York State to the southwest. Expecting to return by way of the loop, we missed the turn due to the fact that the yellow blazes had been painted out. We located the lower junction of this mystery trail and followed its blazes back up Mt. Tom and found where we had missed the turn, all the while wondering why the blazes had been "erased." On our way down we located the remains of a stone fireplace and large chimney which were part of a Boy Scout camp from years past.

Part two of our adventure had us driving through the countryside of Litchfield to the White Memorial Foundation trailhead on County Road, Rt. 61. Here we explored the Trail Riders Trail, Big and Little Cathedral Trails, Spruce Hill Trail and the Beaver Pond Trail. The terrain of these trail was quite gentle, often on graded woods roads, making for a very easy walk. Then, not ready to end the day just yet, many of us went to a local restaurant for pizza.

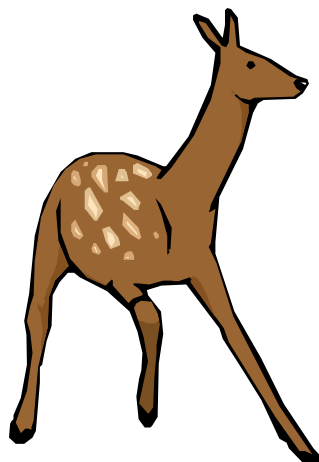
*Hikers: Carol Langley, Jack Sanga, Bill Falconer,
Don Hagstrom, Sally Roberts, Mary O'Neill
Leader: Sarah O'Hare*



Tunxis and Compounce Ridge Trails Sunday Dec. 7, 2008

It was to our advantage that the Southington region of the Tunxis Trail is in Don's backyard for he was aware of the northern trailhead's recent change in location. It is now conveniently located at a Park & Ride on Lake Ave. Here we all met then shuttled south, passing the eerily quiet Lake Compounce Amusement Park, to our start at the end of Panthorn Trail Rd. We began our hike ascending the aptly named Steep Climb Trail. Last night's light snowfall, the first of the season, brightened the woods this cloudy day. The inch of snow made for slow and careful footing. This trail, a mere half mile, took us an hour to reach its end where we picked up the Compounce Ridge Trail. We continued climbing until we joined the Tunxis Mainline Trail. Turning north, we followed the Tunxis for nearly a mile when it became the Bobcat Trail, now a blue/black-blazed trail. Since the new edition of the CT Walk Book was published the trails here have all be colorfully re-blazed.

After turning onto another section of the Compounce Ridge Trail we soon crossed over Cussgutter Brook to the blue/red Compounce Cascade Trail. We stopped for lunch here, by the brook, then walked a short way to turn north on the last portion of the Compounce Ridge Trail. This section followed a well-rutted woods road, a haven for ATVs. And, of course, a convoy of ATVs were soon upon us. There was a long moment when the hike leader thought that the verbal altercation between Bill and the leader of the pack would escalate. Fortunately, the negotiations were peaceful. We paused for the view atop Castle Rock where Don pointed out the highlights of east Bristol. As the trail veered off the old woods road Mary spied a young deer, possibly the one whose tracks we followed on much of our hike. We began our descent, happily knowing that dry socks and shoes were within our reach. We soon arrived at the trail's terminus at the Park & Ride on Lake Avenue.



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*Hikers: Don Hagstrom, Mary
O'Neill,
Sandra Hassan, Bill Falconer
Leader: Sarah O'Hare*



New Year's Day Stony Creek Hike January 1, 2009

I had six inquires for this hike but only two people joined me, Jim Robertson and Don Hagstrom. A clear blue Colorado sky, a strong wind, bright sunshine and a few inches of light powdery snow was the setting for this hike.

Looking like Eskimos with our best winter gear, since the day was predicted to be bitterly cold we entered the woods looking for the green trail. This place turned out to be another maze of colors and different shapes of green trails. Well we must be on the right trail there is the waterfall but here is also three green blazes. Let's check the map -I think we should go this way, so up the hill we climbed. On top there was more green blazes, this is going to be a challenge. Let's go this way we can't get lost - we have hiked in Vermont in the Wilderness where sometimes there are no blazes. This is not good we have houses at the end of the trail and somewhere the yellow trail should have come in. Don sees the yellow blaze but the placement from the map is not right so Jim goes ahead down the road and says I think this is the way - wrong it is not the way so we turn around.

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The yellow trail was quite a challenge with ice and a narrow path as it wound its way along and between the great granite walls. The sun was shining just right and the pink color was quite spectacular. Icicles hung making the place like a story land. Since it was around noon time and we needed a break Jim led us up some rocks which became our lunch spot in the nice warm sunshine. Back on the trail and we encounter a blow down which we are trying to clear when three guys show up – guess what – we put them to work. Soon we are out of the Quarry area - we have been here before. This can't be right the map says this and we are here. Maybe we should get rid of the map and just hike – Jim felt that we should take the orange trail and we would be fine and fine we were and back at the waterfall where we started. There was an old foundation which we investigated and believe it was the site of some sort of mill.

Since it was only one o'clock we wanted to make the most of this map and the trails so we crossed the road and continued on. Three determined hikers who wanted to get this right climbed up another ridge and down to find another junction making a left turn brought us to blue tape tied around trees – yes this looks like the blue trail. Following this trail led us along side a field, across several brooks and we even found some animal tracks which turned out to be coyote, mice, deer and what we thought was an ermine.

We met a local fellow who confirmed the coyotes and said there was also a resident owl BUT he didn't know what kind. Just that it hooted every night. A short distance from our cars and around three in the afternoon we meet three guys who are going for a hike around the Quarry, no map, have never been here before and are dressed in street clothes no packs. My thought - good luck, they probably had cell phones and would make a call for help saying that they were lost, cold and it was getting dark. Yes we had a great fun day and have conquered the trails of Stony Creek Preserve.

*Jim & Don thanks for joining me on the first hike of 2009.
Leader: Carol A. Langley*



CT River Paddle Oct. 25, 2008

Our small group met in Middletown at the Harbor Park boat launch. Jack Sanga and his Mom and Dad, Jack and Laura joined Henry and me on this autumn day. The weatherman was predicting showers and winds to pick up later in the day.

After launching we paddled over to the Portland Boat Docks and checked out a few of the big boats. Not too many people were out on the water and we would later find out why. We

were probably out on the water for about 1 hour when the wind started to kick up. At first we just paddled along. Jack and his parents were in kayaks and had a lower profile in the water – but Henry and I were sitting a bit higher in the old 15ft Coleman Canoe. I call it the “big old dinosaur” but it still floats.

As the winds picked up more and the tide was changing we were standing still and digging those paddles deep into the water. This was becoming hard work and was not very enjoyable. We all hugged the shore to see if this would protect us from the wind. Our destination was Haddam Meadows State Park. It was suppose to be only a 10 mile easy paddle down the river with the current changing in our favor.

We passed by the Bodkin Rock. That's where the river opens up and the current and wind pick up because of The Straits. We started looking for Dart Island but found that it is no longer an island because of the currents washing the sand and closing up the channel. There is a sand bar in the area. Jack got out and walked around. I wanted to do the same but because of the wind Henry was sure we wouldn't be able to get back out into the water. Onward we pushed and started to doubt if we would be able to reach our destination. Around the next bend and we found Jack and his parents holding onto branches at the mouth of a sheltered cove. Jack's Dad announced that he could not go on under these conditions. A decision is made to paddle into the cove and have lunch and then decided what we would next.

The river now had white caps and a very strong forceful wind was coming out of the south. Back into our kayaks and canoe, we headed north, up the river, hoping for the best. We now had the tide going out and the wind coming in. Jack and his parents hugged the shore and started back. Henry must have thought that I had put a BIG OLD SAIL on the canoe because he steered us right out into the middle hoping that the wind would push us along. The bow of the canoe was coming out of the water and then came crashing down with the waves. We were now getting cross currents and this was getting scary. I have never seen water as angry as the river was on this day. I was thinking of which shore was closer to swim to if we capsized. Henry finally got the hint when I said that I was ready to jump. Slowly and with much effort we reached the east bank.

To take a break we entered into the cove that led us to a shelter in the Pecauset



The Trail Talk

Meadows where we rested for a bit. Just as Jack and Laura reached us it started to rain. Back out into the river we paddled trying to reach Middletown before the rain became another problem. The three kayaks moved along but the canoe wasn't going anywhere so we struggled into the boat launch. Laura was waiting for us and we threw our ropes so we could be pulled in. The wave action wouldn't let us get close to the dock. I think we were all relieved to be on land again.

Thanks for joining me on this wild ride on the CT River. I hope you will join me again.

*Jack & Laura Sanga and Jack Sanga,
Henry Smith and Carol A. Langley*



Hadsel-Mares Cabin at Wheeler Pond Vermont January 9-11, 2009

About 230 miles from Hartford and 20 miles from Canada, the GMC has two cabins at Wheeler Pond: Hadsel-Mares (which we called the Hadsel Hilton Hotel) and Beaver Brook. Ours was a one room, plus loft, affair about 30 feet from a large pond and only about 100 yards from the parking area. We were able to bring all of the accoutrements of home (well, almost). The outhouse and a covered shack with plenty of cut, split and dry firewood were just uphill from the cabin. All of this was just a mile from US Rt. 5 - yes, the same one that runs through Hartford. Mandy Brink, Carol Langley, Jim and Jimmy Robertson, Kevin Vann, Don "Woody" Woodbridge and I stayed there for our snowshoe and ski weekend.

It is described as having sleeping platforms for 6 and loft space for 2.

With 7 people on the trip, we felt all was fine until we saw that 2 of the sleeping platforms were outside on the porch. Mandy came to the rescue when she said she'd sleep on the kitchen bench.

When we got to the cabin, there were 18-20" of nice fluffy powder on the ground. Saturday night we got another 3-4" of the same stuff. With the outside temperatures never getting up to 20° and falling to a recorded low of -16°, we were very happy for the wood stove. Indoor temps fluctuated from the low 30°s to a high in the mid-60°s averaging about +/- 50°. There was virtually no wind at any time so wind-chill was not a problem. The door to the screened porch was quite drafty until Woody crammed some newspaper under it and duck taped the frame.

The trip was scheduled to capitalize on a full moon on Saturday night. What with no light pollution and (per NOAA) the moon appearing larger than any other this year, we had fantastic brightness. What to do? Why, take a couple moonlit hikes on the pond of course. We could see details on the mountain tops as though it were daytime!

To keep our carbs up - and not wanting to starve - it was planned that we would eat well. Friday night, we ate Carol's homemade stew with salad, Italian bread and fresh brewed coffee. Saturday's breakfast was blueberry pancakes, bacon and more coffee. Dinner on Saturday was my wife's



**January 9, 10, 11, 2009 Snowshoe Trip To Northern Vermont
Mandy, Dick, Jim, Jimmy, Carol, Don & Kevin**

The Trail Talk

homemade meatballs and spaghetti, salad, Italian bread and, of course, coffee. No one lacked for good vittles. Although the Coleman stove occasionally “popped” due to a logged valve and a canister stove refused to work due to the cold temperatures, persistence carried the day.

The Robertson’s went downhill skiing on Saturday about 25 miles away at Burke Mt. The crowds were non-existent and the views were stupendous especially toward Lake Willoughby framed by Mts Pisgah and Hor. The rest of us intended to snowshoe to the summit of Wheeler Mt. Woody had a beautiful pair of beavertail snowshoes hand-made in Canada. The lack of trailhead signage forced us to bushwhack through some very beautiful but steep and boulder-strewn terrain until we intersected the trail. Mandy’s mantra all day was, “Look at these views.” Two turned back part way up and the rest of us only made it to a rock outcrop on the shoulder of the mountain. The sky color was the deepest sapphire blue I’ve ever seen! We could see Jay Peak to the West, Wheeler Pond to the South and Burke Mt to the East with NH’s White Mountains off in the distance.

After dinner Saturday night we played a word game called Essence (where we learned that one of us was described as an English lecturer and another as a buzz saw) and Outdoor Trivia (to find out what teepee fish is and that tent guylines aren’t to stabilize the tent but, rather, to prevent wrinkles).

We were in our own snow world on the drive to town Sunday morning. We only passed a half dozen cars in the whole 20 miles. We had some lack of traction especially before a State truck passed us and plowed the road down to a hard packed snow layer. The decision to have brunch at the locally renowned Miss Lyndonville Diner was a good one.

There were no injuries, problems, complaints or equipment malfunctions; just a lot of fun. This would – no, WILL – be a great place for a follow-up hike, kayak/canoe or bike trip next summer. Be sure to check the trip pictures on our website!

*Mandy Brink, Carol Langley, Jim and Jimmy Robertson,
Kevin Vann,
Don “Woody” Woodbridge.
Dick Hart*



Trail Maintenance On The LT / AT In Vermont 2008



Saturday, March. 28, 2009 GMC Connecticut Section

Annual Dinner and Meeting, 5:00pm
Cheshire, Connecticut Grange Hall.
See reservation form in this newsletter.



Reservation Form

**GMC Connecticut Section
Annual Dinner, Meeting and Guest Speaker**

Non-members and guests are welcome!

Saturday, March 28, 2009

Cheshire Grange Hall
44 Wallingford Road, Cheshire, CT

Schedule:

- 5:00 pm Social Hour
- 6:00 pm Dinner – the famous Grange roast beef dinner (vegetarian lasagna available as an option)
- 7:00 pm Annual Business Meeting
- 7:30 pm Slide Presentation –

**“Leave No Trace” Outdoor Ethics
By Scott Elkins,
Leave No Trace Master Educator**

Price: for dinner & presentation, \$13.00 per person

Please return the reservation form below and payment, checks made payable to
“CT Section, GMC” by March 15 to:

Jim Robertson
720 Hopewell Road
South Glastonbury, CT 06073
Phone: 860-633-7279 home, 860-918-5086 mobile; email: jrobert685@aol.com

.....
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Jim Robertson
720 Hopewell Road
South Glastonbury, CT 06073
Phone: 860-633-7279 home, 860-918-5086 mobile; email: jrobert685@aol.com

Name	Roast Beef or Veg. Lasagna?	Phone Number	E-mail Address
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____

Total Enclosed = No. of persons _____ x \$13.00 per person = \$ _____



**Sleeping Giant Hike, Hamden Connecticut
August 2008**

The Trail Talk

**The Geen Mountain Club
Richard Krompegal
142 Churchill Drive
Newington, CT 06111-4003**

