It's fall and the glorious show of the aspen leaves have come and gone. There were some spectacular showings on the Colorado Trail. I walked the Tennessee Pass to Camp Hale segment the last Monday in September in a blazing glory of bright reds. The old railroad bed above the Group Campground was spellbinding. Steve Brown called to say that he had walked the segment from Brown's Creek to Shavano Campground that same weekend and ran out film and out of adjectives to describe the beauty. Ellie Randall took friends on a bike ride from Kenosha to the Beaver Ponds and she said that they got off their bikes and walked them on the upper half so that they wouldn't miss the golden splatters of sunshine. Yes, fall is a magical time, and this year has been a love affair.

Well, we've put the trail crews to rest, Lynn's equipment committee has sorted out, inventoried and repacked all of the equipment into the supply sheds. Pat Nagorka, who has taken over Denise's food committee, has also sorted out, inventoried and stored the left over food for the winter. George Miller and Merle have taken the broken items home for repair, and the leaders have all turned their expense accounts and closed 'their shops'. We had a fun trail crew reunion at the Clements Center in Lakewood. It was great to see so many shiny and familiar faces. Everyone looked so different in their

Denise Wright accepts for the Colorado Trail Foundation the Governor's Environmental Award 1990 from Governor Roy Romer.
Presidents Corner cont.

dressed up duds! Great pictures, great new friends and fond memories.

Kudos to everyone that helped pull all of the trail crews together and then worked their tails off on the crew itself. This includes the leaders, non-leaders like Charlotte Briber, Ken Stagner, Randy Jacobs, Wendal Phillips, Al Mauhte, Jane Wackerbarth, Ernie Werner, Bea Slingsby, Debbie Sweeney and others. You are all HIDDEN TREASURES.

Our utmost appreciation and a big hug to Deanna Frank who has volunteered her services for the next year as our bookkeeper. It takes a saint to keep track of our slips of disappearing tallies and forgetting to charge the tax or sending in undocumented accounts.

The late Betty Cedar left a bequest in her will to the Colorado Trail Foundation. We thank her for her belief in us as careful spenders and creators of a heritage for thousands to enjoy. If you’re thinking of changing your will, or drawing up a will, be assured that all monies will be carefully spent whether for furthering educational possibilities on the trail, for shelters, maintenance, books or other amenities still unforeseen. Large or small, we are grateful for any amount. Tuck the thought in your bonnet.

Merle McDonald, Ernie Werner and myself represented the CTF on our annual hike with the Forest Service District representatives on the 3rd and 4th of October. Assistant Deputy Tom Thompson represented the Rocky Mountain Regional Office. We hiked from Camp Hale to Copper Mountain, with dinner served in Breckenridge. Ernie Werner graciously provided the use of his home in Breckenridge for dinner and overnight accommodations. The next summers work projects are being lined up and should be ready for distribution by the end of January. Look for your copy in the mail in early February.

Again, we want to thank each and every one of you for your hard work this past summer to make the improvements possible. We have one backpack crew that had such a good time working together that they had their own reunion dinner recently. Now they are planning an overnight cross-country ski trip. Friendships have a way of growing on the Colorado Trail. Come join us next summer or help support the CT financially.

Gudy

Camp Hale

REUNION MAINTENANCE CREW

June 22-29, 1991

This is the first year that we operated under the CTF policy that closed membership reunion crews would not be advertised, required to register or receive food support. Our crew dubbed “Former NASA/FBI Personnel and Friends” tested the theory that the $25 registration fee would equal the food subsidy. Wrong! Though I admit we probably ate better than most! However, as we were requested to solve the beaver flooding problem at Mitchell Creek and to build a bridge over Cataract Creek, both outside, but near our 131 maintenance section at Camp Hale, we agreed to do so upon use of a set of camp gear. Done. We unloaded Group 2 gear as delivered by George and Mrs Miller in time for
Margarita's Colorado Trail famous WELCOME dinner of green pork chili smothered tamales with plenty of liquid margaritas. Sunday, we surveyed our problems and agreed with Jim's decision made the previous week with Tim Grantham of the Forest Service Minturn District, not to fight the beavers, but to re-route a section of the trail. We also prepared the site at Cataract Creek for a bridge and performed maintenance chores on the trail section from Cataract Creek to FR 714. We also welcomed into camp for dinner, solo hiker, Todd Steadman of Southern Living Magazine of Birmingham, AL. He reported deep drifts blocking Searle Pass. On Monday Jim and Harold, followed closely by limb-loppers Margarita nd Cherylyn, flagged the trail re-route from near U.S. Hwy 24 about 3/4 mile on the south side of Mitchell Creek along the tree line to cut into the old trail a switchback leading to 4 WD road 718 up toward Tennessee Pass. The crew followed Virginia's line laying in the new trail. Tuesday, we redefined the trail to our CT standards; took time to look and visit the big blue tent in the sky; put up three new 2X4X8 router blasted CT signs; Built Cairns; and moved the old signs to the new route. Frankly the trail looks better on the south side—could you see Mount of the Holy Cross before? Can you, now? And, instead of crossing Mitchell Creek twice, we don't cross it at all and the beavers can continue to do their thing. (Incidentally, the ponds are full of small, beautiful native trout.) Wednesday, per custom, we enjoyed; Climbed Mt. Elbert, hiked the CT from Wurts Ditch to Turquoise Lake and were astounded to find deep drifts above 11,000 ft, which stymied two trail trekkers from Denver to Durango supported by llamas, and ate Leadville ice cream. On Thursday the remnants of our crew performed overdue maintenance from Road 714 to the Camp Hale rifle butts, while the stalwart six Harold, John, Ed, Max, Wyatt, and Jim B. built the new bridge (a thing of beauty and dry feet) over Cataract Creek with chainsaw support from John and Michelle of the Holy Cross District. The Forest Service reported the forest fire two ridges over, first reported to us on Tuesday, was out. Scott, also removed a downded aspen tree from the previous night's high winds at Cataract Falls. Friday, we finished maintenance from rifle butts at Camp Hale (rebuidling Cairns torn down from our Thursday efforts). Renegade ATVers seemed probably responsible with Forest Service alerted) to U.S. 24 and planned where to put a bench at Camp Hale overlook for 1992. A great week with old friends and a few new ones. Apparently were so forgotten however, that the Marshall Pass numbered crew didn't know the whereabouts of Group 2 gear. Give Kudos and Snicker Bars to Lynn Alexander and Virginia Knowitton, Coloradans who don't eat, but make great breakfasts; Oldest CT hand, Jim Boyd, Monterey, CA, Trailcutter, Scott Carpenter, Vail, Neophytes, Jean Gray, Excelsior, MN; Beaudreaux John & Cherylyn
Construction Crew Reports

SWAN RIVER REROUTE
Crew #1 June 15/22

Leaders: Gudy Gaskill
Bill Cannon

by Bob Hunt

We came from Arizona, Louisiana, Virginia, New York, Connecticut, Canada, and many from Colorado to a parking lot in Keystone to begin a week of comradeship and hard work. With over 20 volunteers trail crew #1 was one of the larger crews.

From Keystone the Forest Service took us further back into the mountains in 4-wheel drive vehicles. At the end of the road was a small clearing with a nearby stream. We scattered into the adjacent woodsy sites to find sites for our individual tents and then we all pitched in to put up the cook tent, dig a latrine, set up a shower stall, and all the numerous other odd jobs necessary to get the camp in order.

Bill took charge of the kitchen from the first day and did an excellent job. Everyone looked forward to meal time and no one was disappointed. From the Mexican buildup to the BBQed brisket, every meal was satisfying.

Sunday morning Gudy talked to us about safety and how to use our tools, then we hiked about a half mile to the trail site and the work began. About half of our work area was out in the open, and even though the mornings started cool it felt hot by noon and we had just about had our fill of bunch grass. Finally we made it to the trees and the shade felt great, but then the roots and rocks had to be dealt with. Nobody said building a trail was going to be easy.

Everyone was glad to see Wednesday and our day off arrive. But instead of taking it easy and resting, most everyone went exploring. There was an abandoned mine near the campsite and not far from the trail were some old log cabins. Several of us decided to hike with Gudy up to Georgia Pass and it was on this hike that Gudy’s dog, Shadow, had his encounter with a porcupine. Poor Shadow caught a face full of quills and we cut short our hike to return to camp so Shadow could visit the vet in town.

By the end of the week we were all worn out but also very happy. We had enjoyed a wonderful week in the mountains, made new friends, and hopefully, had a positive impact on the Colorado Trail project. As hard as we worked, we know Bill and Gudy worked even harder to make the week a success and we thank them one more time.

"The greatest use of life is to spend it for something that will outlast it."

William James

Fire Destroys Condo

Helen Newell’s Burned Out

Those of us who have worked with Helen Newell on trail crews know her as an enthusiastic person always pleasantly willing to do her part and more. And we all share the tragic news that she lost everything in a dramatic mid-night fire in her Telluride condominium. She was indeed lucky to escape with her life! One of her possessions lost in the fire was a treasured album of her Colorado Trail crews over the years. We know Helen would appreciate very much any reprints her past trail crew pals could send to her so she can assemble a new album. Send to: Helen Newell, Box 205, Telluride, CO 81435.
Leaders: Gene Cash
Bob Hubbard
Irene Cazer

After a somewhat hectic beginning Crew #1 had a pleasant and productive week with good weather, a good campsite and a great crew, some old timers and some fine new additions.

We weren't quite reduced to boiling our boots for nourishment, but due to a lack of communication we didn't get any of our camp equipment until Monday evening. However everyone cooperated and no one complained. Two men made two trips to Camp Hale to transport equipment, others contributed things from their R.V.'s, and others made special contributions. Bob Alferi, realizing that one latrine wouldn't serve 32 people adequately, built a super one, hauled it from Wisconsin and donated it to the CTF. We didn't have a stove or any kind of a fire grate so Otis Teets scouted around and found a cut-down barrel stove in an abandon camp. It served us well all week. With the extra pots etc. and the tarps that I brought we got along real well.

We had the usual ice cream feast, but with more varieties since Elsie and Otis brought their own freezer and a new recipe made of ingredients requiring no refrigeration.

**Orange Pineapple Sherbet**

- 2 cans sweetened condensed milk
- 1 16 oz can crushed pineapple
- 5 10 oz cans or 2 large bottles Orange Crush

Freeze as usual—"Um - Um - Good"

In addition we made one can of Coffee Can ice cream just for fun.

As ever we had many hours of friendship and fun at the end of a hard days work. One of the perks at this time was the beautiful music furnished by Ruth Ann Engles and her

**continued on page 6, column 1**
Swan River Crew #6
July 6/13

SWAN RIVER REROUTE
CREW #6 Jul 6/13
Leaders John Stanley
Mary Dunmire

by John Stanley

Crew #6 constructed approximately 3/4 mile of new trail along Missouri Gulch southeastward from the crossing at the Middle Fork of Swan River to a small pond near the 10683' peak at 105°55'10"W X 39°29'30"N. About 1/2 mile of the trail can be considered finished; the remainder is best described as rough tread. Progress was impeded by the large number of tree stumps and boulders along the route and the scarcity of firm soil with which to refill holes left by their removal. Despite the difficulty of trail construction, the route as flagged seems to be a near-optimum path in view of terrain conditions.

During our first 24 hours in camp we met a total of 8 hikers who had become lost on their way down from Georgia Pass. All had mistaken one of the roads for the trail and had followed the road downhill along the north side of Missouri Gulch. To alleviate this problem, Joe Slack hiked up to Glacier Ridge on his day off (Wednesday) and posted markers to direct people off the roadway and onto the trail.

Although the initial roster listed 32 names, only 27 people actually joined the crew. Two more left camp in midweek because of emergencies at home, and two left on Friday morning to meet commitments at Indian Ridge the following day.

As usual, Denise Wright and Company did a superb job sorting and packaging the nonperishable food. Special thanks are due to Irene Cazer and other volunteers from Crew #4 for bringing the base camp...
equipment to from Marshall Pass on Saturday morning. The staff of the Dillon Ranger District also helped immeasurably by storing and hauling many of our provisions and by trucking potable water out from town several times during the week.

TEN MILE RANGE

TEN MILE RANGE
Crew #7 July 13/20
Leaders Gudy Gaskill
Rick Hoffstader

We called ourselves the Rolling Dozers because nothing got in our way. FIVE DAYS OF PUSHING ROCKS and we had blazed mile of tread up towards Peak Five in the Ten Mile Range. The backpack had been short, but steep and camp was in a lovely hanging valley just above timberline. Our water supply was a melting snowbank, that flowed between 1 and 5 in the afternoon. To have water for breakfast we needed a little foresight! Rick Hoffstader was our co-leader and he directed the setting up of camp until leader Gudy Gaskill arrived late Sunday. Our small crew of seven was an eager crew, but we were all disappointed that at least a few Mt. bikers hadn't signed up. After all, we were building a trail where no trail existed, to facilitate mountain biking on the route. At the moment, the bikes had to be carried up the mountain.

We were on the trail by 7:30, hiking uphill to the work site. Yes, Gudy said we were incredible because we didn't visit or talk or rest the whole day. We just kept rolling along, building a trail in rock slides, removing millions of boulders and filling up the holes again and occasionally hitting a little stretch of soil. Beautiful campsite, neat hard working friends. We accomplished a lot, it was a great crew.

Looking west from the Continental Divide down Elk Creek at the Colorado Trail decending toward the Animas River.

Trail crew hard at work in a beautiful setting.
LUJUAN CREEK

13/20 July 1991

Leader Merle McDonald
Food Specialists
Mary Ryan & Kay Tisdale

The Lujuan Creek work area was located right on the continental divide about four miles NE of where CO Hwy 114 (the road from Gunnison to Saguache) crosses the divide. Our work task was to construct seven rather major switchbacks to reduce the grade on a steep section of the Colorado Trail (the CT and the Continental Divide Trail coincide in this area).

Terry Schneider, the Cebolla District recreation staff person, and I spent a couple of days in June surveying the area, laying out the switchbacks, getting the timber cutting crew started and locating a suitable camp location. We came up with a pretty good camp site about 1.5 miles from the work area. Since we had a lot of dirt to move Terry told me he could probably get us a power wheel barrow. I had never seen one but I figured it couldn’t hurt in view of the amount of fill dirt we were going to have to move. I presented Terry with my ideal equipment list fully expecting only to get about half of it. I also told him it would be nice if we tap a spring right in our camp area, but didn’t think it was too promising since the area was so flat.

Our camp equipment set was to be used the previous week by John Stanley and Marj Dunmire’s Swan River Crew up by Breckenridge, a 150 miles away. So I arranged with Larry Mack to haul the stuff down in his Van. Tom and Mary Ryan (old friends from Shelton, WA) and I spent Friday night with the Swan River Crew and Larry arrived about 6:30 Saturday morning. By 9:00 am we, with the help of the enthusiastic Swan River crew, had the equipment loaded and headed south.

Since I was late in arriving at our appointed meeting place Terry had already lead the group to the camp site. When I arrived camp construction was well underway. Terry had already tapped the spring with 150 feet of plastic pipe and some plastic barrels and not only did he bring all of the equipment on my dream list in the quantity requested but he also furnished some tools I had never heard of (grape arbor hoe) that he thought might be useful. In my 18 crews on the CT this was the most complete set of tools we were ever provided. On this crew no one ever had to wait for someone to finish their task so he could borrow their tool. This paid off not only in moral but also in production. Having the right tool for the job at hand really speeds things up!

Now a word about the power wheel barrow. The initial reaction of the crew was great amusement. But no one was laughing at the end of the week. It was a real work horse. It was made by Honda, was tracked and would carry 1/3 of a cubic yard of material in its dump bed. It was narrow enough to fit on the trail and would climb over downed logs over a foot high. Its speed range was from barely moving to a fast walk and reverse. It started with one pull of the starter cord every time and used only a little over a gallon of gas in a full weeks work. It’s undesirable characteristics were noise and could roll over when traversing steep slopes. But all in all it was a great machine.

While we had a fairly ambitious work
schedule I was enthused when I saw the large (21) crew roster contained many old friends (and hard workers) from previous work crews. Unfortunately three of the best, Laurie McCanne, Kim Ransdell and Emie Faik had to cancel along with four others I didn’t know. We went from a large crew to a small one in a hurry!

But what a great and varied crew we had! There was my buddy from our Jr. High School days, Captain Tom Ryan USN Ret and his wife Dr. Mary Ryan from the Seattle, WA area; The Voss family brothers and sister, Dr. Virgil from CA, Sister Betty from Denver, brother Gene an accountant from IL; Ruth Rose a veteran trail crew hand and educator from Pueblo; Hobie Cassell, a retired field electronics engineer who has lived and worked all over the world now residing in Lima OH; Master Chief Petty Officer Larry White, USN Ret, manufacturing entrepreneur, backpacker extraordinary and marathon runner from Lindale, TX; David Crawford, a mature and hard working high school senior from Boulder; Tom Bowser, a retired oil field equipment field rep., trail crew veteran, and long distance bicycling enthusiast from Aline, TX; John Roberts, an IBM analyst from Boulder; Kay Tisdale a teacher and resourceful cook from Springdale, AR and Robert Studer, lab technician, free spirit, “homesteader” and backpacker from Hillsboro, KS.

Kay and Mary had the imagination and skill to produce all those little extras that kept us fed like kings; Tom and Larry got the morning campfire going before daylight every morning; Dave, Larry and Tom fabricated an outstanding shower stall from native materials. John and Tom R procured our initial drinking water supply from heaven only knows where; Virgil was our “operating engineer” for the power wheelbarrow; and all of us swung picks and shoveled dirt. We had a great time.

A relatively small crew of 14 completed almost 1000 ft of trail including seven switchbacks with 393 feet of cribbing with backfill depths of one to four feet in three work days. The fourth work day was spent pulling maintenance on some trail that was built four years previously.

We were privileged to have five thru hikers come thru during the week.
Lujuan Creek Continued from pg 9

We invited them all to dinner and offered them the use of our fancy facilities. Then we sat around the campfire at night vicariously enjoying their trail expediciens.

It was a great week which I think Mary expressed very well in the following poem.

Lujuan Creek 1991
(on the occasion of the last campfire)

by Mary Ryan

An assortment most willing filled seats in our court.
Doctor, exec, teacher and a big St. John's Wort.

A healthy young David, Betty serene,
Ruth the pleasant, Larry the lean.
Tom the biker, John the Camping Rad,
Mary the lazy, Gene the Illini Dad.

Even the Yarrow Tea Society
Met here one night.
With Robert's tea recipe
They turned out my light.

Kay cooked us desserts
Worthy of Kings
And aided the discomfort
That obesity brings.

And Virg the physician,
With plastic spoon splint.
Tom in the morning,
Covered with lint.

And through all the toil,
The drivel and pap,
One could always depend
On Hobie's afternoon nap.

Tom, Larry, Merle and Max
Deserve a big hand
For climbing a fourteen
In Colorado Land.

So lets thank Merle, our leader,
For as our trail ends,
We leave happy hearted,
A group of McFriends.

The finishing touches
Up to 1000 bicycle riders scheduled over Georgia Pass early on the morning of 29 June caused us to meet Friday 28 June. This allowed us to be off the road before the bike riders came through at 8 a.m. However, the sponsoring officials and attendants had our road to Glacier Ridge blocked by their tables, water coolers, etc. even though it was only 0730. Mike and Jerry of the USFS Fairplay District had helped Tom and me shovel through two large snow drifts Friday afternoon.

This was a very hard working team and all members did an outstanding job. Although many were doing extra duties, I want to list a few. Anke arranged the food supply in order of the menu thereby making cooking much easier for this large group. She seemed to also be available for all meal preparations. People had signed up for fire and water details, but it was sometimes hard for them to do these as someone else had free time and helped. Tom and later Ron, acted as assistant leader east of the continental divide, and they were just great. Glen kept things going in the west when I was "over the hill" east. Then there was Cindy-- she should be crowned cairn queen because of her expertise with stones. Barry found the prize stones for the west. We can’t forget the "workhorse" teams who suggested the use of ropes and pulled, pushed, or held back, while probably uttering a very unprintable word or two,
on those iron-bound monsters called wheel barrows. They got the rocks for Cindy's cairn crews. Another was Steve Who hauled all of our camp trash to his home for disposal.

One young man, Ace, gave a very commendable performance. When asked how he liked the work his immediate comment was, "Great. I want to come back next year." There were no rebuttals.

The one sad point was a result of our heavy Saturday night rain and hail storm. It caused tents of Laura Ann, Sueie and Tom to leak and make soggy messes of sleeping gear—causing their early departures. Their happy faces and those of a few other early Sunday departees are missing from our group photos. However, their presence will be remembered for some time to come.

What a great crew! Let's do another!

Joe

Pictures
Top: And 998 more followed
Center: The New Trail at Georgia Pass
Bottom: Lunch Break
Ten Mile Range Crew #10

July 20/27

Leader: Gudy Gaakill

Camp was in a lovely hanging glacial valley, surrounded by boulder moraines that were inhabited with colonies of pikas. At daybreak the birds and the pikas started their morning routine of communication. They were our alarm clocks! On Sunday we walked over a mile uphill to our work site and spent most of the day working and getting used to our tools. At noon on Monday a horrendous hailstorm, that didn’t let up for an hour and a half, pelted us with 5 inches of hail, flattening out the tents in camp and saturating everything with slush and water. Close lightening and thunder accompanied the scene. We lost two volunteers the next morning, broken tent poles and wet clothing. The Colorado sun does wonders to the moral, although we had more rain and hail that week. Tony Aug, a 16 year old from Colorado Springs and a survivor of crew #7 was incredible in his maturity and responsibility in the time of our hailstorm crisis. Despite the small crew the decision was made to reach the top and make it our goal. On Friday at 6:00 p.m. the goal was reached and a jubilant crew came back into camp to celebrate with home made ice cream. It was time to pack up. The snow bank had disappeared, our water was gone and the trail had been completed.

Trail to the Sky

Dishwashing can’t be too bad

Hobie Cassell, Gene Voss, Kay Tisdale
Bob Boblette Recovering

September 19, 1991

Exceptional Friends,

Exceptional, yes, in the numbers who sent encouraging notes with get well cards, exceptional in the number who called repeatedly, and exceptional in the number who sent flowers and visited even though you knew I could not hold up my end of any conversation.

I can now make myself understood with a lot of hesitation and interpretation. (It was ever thus, huh?)

My current status is thusly: I don’t hurt anywhere, I don’t write legibly (I haven’t since about the eighth grade), the standard series of radiation therapy has been completed, and just this week I started Chemotherapy sessions. They expect them to continue for six to eight weeks. So far the chemotherapy is a snap. There now is a brand new anti-nausea drug in use they say almost eliminates alcoholic hangovers, too! One’s hair usually thins out I checked the six I knew about on my head this morning, still there. Maybe the nausea inhibitor prevents other things from coming out! I feel pretty lazy and sleepy most of the time, but I like it.

Really, the only complaint I currently have is lack of mobility. My family members, friends and buses have saved my life. At those times when I’m restricted to using bus transportation, I have to comply to bus schedules and destinations. I appreciate the pickup much more since I can’t use it.

It goes without saying that I sure missed working on the trail in the company of the nicest people I have ever known and I expect to repeat the experience next year and on and on.

I’ll be forever grateful to you for your friendship and caring. Thank you.

Bob Boblette

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Betty Cedar 1947-1991

The Colorado Mountain Club and the Colorado Trail lost an enthusiastic participant when Betty Cedar died June 10 from the results of a cerebral hemorrhage suffered the day before.

Betty joined the C.M.C. shortly after coming to Colorado area 20 years ago and lead A hikes, cross-country ski trips and car camps. She had worked on the Colorado Trail for five years and was always helpful on the trail and in camp - always cheerful.

Her Contributions to others also included hours of community service in serving meals to the homeless at Salvation Army and Volunteers of America centers, as a volunteer for Travelers Aid at the airport and just recently as a volunteer at the Children Museum.

She also gave countless hours to elderly people, taking them shopping, to doctors’ appointments, out to dinner and helping them in their homes when they could no longer go out.

She is sorely missed by her many friends. Betty left a contribution to the Colorado Trail in her will.

Irene Cazer

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Picture to the Left

Life on the Colorado Trail
Flowers
Flowers
and more Flowers
CT "Store"

Day Hikes on the Colorado Trail

Our new Day Hikes on THE COLORADO TRAIL by Jan Robertson and published by Renaissance House is now available. Order your copy of the new book now and get it hot off the press. Wonderful reading, great gift idea and very informative. It is in the TRAVELER format (4"x9") can easily be put into your day pack of large pockets of your safari pants. There are 35 beautiful colored pictures plus a centerfold map of the Colorado Trail. A section is included on winter ski touring, safety, history of the CT and much more. We have saved the best 'till last. The price is only $4.95 for each copy. At this price you can afford a half dozen. (We will pay for the postage if you order six or more.) This is the best buy that we have seen in a long time in books, and one that EVERYONE will enjoy.

Editors Note: After looking at my first copy I was so impressed with it that I bought another 10 copies to give out to friends and relatives. Janet Robertson manages to portray the essence of the CT in Day Hikes on THE COLORADO TRAIL’s beautifully illustrated 48 pages.

Other New Items Available

The CTF has just received the new batch of CT-Shirts in many sizes and vivid colors complete with a new CT Map design on the front. I like the new map logo design much better than any of the previous designs we have used. Order yours now while there is still a complete selection.

The souvenir items; Baseball caps, Patches, Pins and Trail Signs are also of a new design. You can use the adjacent order blank to get whatever you need from the CT "store" now. All proceeds go to the construction and maintenance of the Colorado Trail.

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Colorado Trail Foundation
P.O. Box 260876, Lakewood, CO 80226-0876

The Colorado Trail by Randy Jacobs
(CTF official guide, 240 pgs, paperback) postpaid 14.95

Day Hikes on the Colorado Trail by Jan Robertson
(48 pgs, 35 color photos, traveler format) postpaid 6.20

Topographic water-proof maps (11" x 17"
Full set: 29 maps, Denver to Durango 17.95
Southwest set: 13 maps, Marshall Pass to Durango 9.95

Note Cards, assorted designs by Jerry Albright 3.00
Christmas Cards, assorted designs 3.00

CT-Shirts: CT map design, short sleeved
50/50: white ______ S ______ M ______ L ______ XL
    cool green ______ M ______ L ______ XL
    light blue ______ L ______ XL 8.00
100% cotton: aqua ______ M ______ L ______ XL
             raspberry ______ S ______ M ______ L
             white ______ S ______ L ______ XL 8.00

Official Colorado Trail Souvenir with CT Logo
    Baseball caps 7.50
    Patch 2.50
    Pin 2.00
    Trail Sign 1.00

Subtotal
Colorado residents add 4.2% tax Colo. Tax
Shipping: shirts, add $2.50; maps, add $2/set Shipping
(You may copy this form for your order.) Total

Friends of the Colorado Trail
$15 Senior/Student $50 Family $100 Patron
$25 Individual $75 Contributor $500 Supporter

Benefits for Friends Include:
Quarterly newsletter 10% Discounts on CT materials
CT Trek Invite Info on CT functions, meetings, crews
____ I would like to work on a trail crew.
____ I would like to "adopt" a section of trail to maintain.

Name __________________________ Telephone __________________________
Street or PO Box __________________________
Town or City __________________________ State ______ ZIP ______

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So Much to be Done

The Colorado Trail Foundation is a Colorado based 501 (c) (3) nonprofit corporation.
"WE MAKE A LIVING BY WHAT WE GET
WE MAKE A LIFE BY WHAT WE GIVE" - Winston Churchill

Yes! I would like to support the Colorado Trail!
Please accept my annual contribution to the Colorado Trail Foundation as a "Friend of the Colorado Trail."
$15 Senior/Student $75 Contributor
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I would like to work on a trail crew. Please send info
I would like to adopt a section of the trail to maintain.

NAME ______________________________
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