South Platte Bridge Update

Between the lack of a bridge across the South Platte and the incessant rains that haunted the Rocky Mountains this past summer, a great number of hikers and bikers were not able to complete The Colorado Trail. Let it be known that the bridge is still out, although The Colorado Trail Foundation has had many meetings with the South Platte Ranger District, Denver Water Board, and Jefferson County Engineers. The trail and the bridge site have been moved a couple of times due to unstable bank footings. The 135-foot bridge will be built upstream from where the present CT comes down from Strontias Dam and enters the road. It will be on public land and then enter the Jefferson County right-of-way on the unplatted road. The trail will then climb uphill on Denver Water Board land before reentering public land and joining the established Colorado Trail. Three trail crews will be sponsored next spring to build the footings and place the bridge.

Continued on page 5
Tread Lines

is the internal newsletter of The Colorado Trail Foundation. It is published quarterly and distributed to the Friends of the Colorado Trail. The Colorado Trail is a 500-mile-long, high-mountain educational and recreational hiking trail that meanders through some of the most beautiful terrain in the state. It stretches from Denver to Durango with many intermediate access points.

The Colorado Trail Foundation, an all-volunteer, nonprofit corporation, is governed by public agencies and private sector representatives. The Foundation recruits and trains volunteers for trail construction crews, coordinates the Adopt-A-Trail maintenance program, and distributes information on Colorado Trail activities, trail crews, and publications. Donations to the CTF are tax deductible.

Serving on the Board of Directors are Chris Abston, Gudy Gaskill, Steve Gladbach, Jon Greeneisen, Sam Guyton, Ted LaMay, Stuart Macdonald, Merle McDonald, George Miller, John Sowell, Tom L. Thompson, Ernie Werren, and Denise Wright.

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This edition of Tread Lines was compiled by Susan Junkin and Merle McDonald.

Discovery Pavilion

Board of Directors member Stan Ward attended the dedication of the new Discovery Pavilion at Waterton Canyon. The Pavilion offers a new parking lot for the Waterton Canyon trailhead as well as new informative signs about The Colorado Trail, the South Platte Trail, and the Hiline Trail. All trails converge at this point, which offers trail users a choice of direction and map identification of trail locations. The Pavilion reality was a joint effort of Lockheed Martin Aerospace Corp., the South Suburban Recreation District, and the Denver Water Board. Efforts will be made by the CTF to install a permanent sign by the stile indicating the beginning of The CT at this point.

Impact of Weather Conditions

We have received numerous letters from CT trail users, narrating about their experiences with that wet stuff called "endless rain." An unusually high percentage of people quit. Some were unable to dry their tents and ground cloths for a week at a time. As much as we sympathize with the backpackers, we wish to restate the fact that we only build and maintain the trail and have NO say in weather conditions. Some of our treks also couldn't finish their week of hiking, and a trail crew or two left during the middle of the week, tired of working in mud. And that says a lot. A leader hates to quit just as a mountain climber hates to turn back just when the peak is in sight.

All of the CTF classes finished out their week of studies. They just had longer lectures in the cook tent or cabin in the mornings until the rain abated. Someone participating in the water color class mentioned that the damp weather made the washes easier to flow. There was no argument on that point.

The snow lingered long on Georgia Pass and the Ten Mile Range. Toward early July, there was some difficult deep postholing to pull the legs through the softening snow. The rains kept the rivers at a high level. Fortunately, all bridges survived. The big problem was the lack of a bridge at the old historic townsite of South Platte. There were no posted signs at Waterton Canyon indicating that the bridge was still out. The BOD felt that it was the responsibility of the landowners to post the sign. Finally, Stan Ward, who had friends who were thwarted by the high waters, made a trip to Waterton and posted signs at both the bridge site and at the trailhead. Grateful callers informed us that they were able to make other plans (starting at the Buffalo Creek trailhead).

Elderhostel

The Colorado Trail Foundation is working cooperatively with Elderhostel to sponsor a trail crew on The Colorado Trail. This will be a one-week crew working in the San Juan section. Elderhostel has discovered the joy, satisfaction, hard work, and friendship that develops when we all work together. We senior volunteers have known this for years. Your repeat applications over the years have been proof enough! Congratulations "elders" on the trail. You've always acted more
like young adults than the "se-miors" identification that our society has placed upon you. You are our backbone and an asset for the trail. Your dedication has been outstanding.

Investigation of New Routes

Ernie Werren has been out again checking new routes on The CT. Earlier this summer, BOD member Ted LaMay drove over from Durango, and he and Ernie flagged a new route into Camp Hale. The Forest Service has rejected the route, so Ernie found another more gentle route. He's also looked at the possibility of following the old Main Range Trail around Hope Pass and dropping over the ridge into Clear Creek. To be commended are Lee and Kristen Hall, managers of Steve Hyde’s Clear Creek Ranch, for their hospitality in allowing users to cross their bridge and walk across their land. The bypass of the walk on the black-top county road in the Mt. Princeton area is still in a "wait and see" mode.

Welcome Back!

Steve Quinn, one of our former dedicated crew leaders, is back in Colorado after a number of years teaching in Japan. Steve is anxious to introduce his wife Mariko to the wonders of The Colorado Trail.

New Books

Steve Hannon, one of our many friends who worked with us for a better environment on The Colorado Trail, has just published a new book. The Glen Canyon is a fascinating novel centered around the dam. If you are interested in the history and the future of the dam, this is a must to read. A great novel that has had raving reviews, John Fielder’s pictorial Continental Divide Trail, with text by our own trail adopter John Fayhee, is out and a lovely book with a great narration. Another best seller of Colorado.

Yurt Trip and Ski Tour

If you haven’t signed up for the yurt/ski tour for February (dates are February 12th to February 20th), then you had better hurry. There are two spots remaining to be filled. Enjoy The Colorado Trail in the wintertime. An invigorating trip. Merle, Ernie, John Wilson, and Gudy will be the leaders.

Hats Off to Administrative Volunteers

Mary Stokdill did all of the telephone calls for our GO-CO effort as well as letter addressing. We thank her for her time. Al Mauth is still doing the pickup and delivery service. It’s an invaluable time-saving job. We have a new volunteer who will be filling all of the orders. Glenn Kepler has filled in since Carol Skoff’s resignation. Now, Peggy Bracken, who lives in Boulder, has graciously consented to be our mailer/postmistress. She will fill all of the orders sent to her by Tom Grover, our Post Office Box Coordinator. Tom receives the mail from the Lakewood Post Office and distributes the mail to the appropriate persons. Tom also records and enters contributions into a database so that your orders and contributions can be traced. Please note a new address for our Trail Crew Registrars, Jon and Marylin Greeneisen: 4505 S. Yosemite St. #367, Denver, CO 80237; (303) 221-5620.

Holiday Open House

Our annual Open House is on Saturday, December 13th, from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., on Lookout Mountain, at the CTF office in the home of Dave and Gudy Gaskell. To get there, take I-70 west to Exit 254. Proceed north one-quarter mile under the Mt. Vernon Country Club sign. Take the first left after the country club gate. Follow the gravel road as it curves to the right up and over the hill and down to the tennis courts. Pine Song Trail is left of the group of mailboxes. Follow it to #548 near the top of the hill. Park where you can. The number there is (303) 526-2721. Hope to see as many as possible there. It is such a great time reminisce about (WHAT ELSE) The Colorado Trail!

WHERE ON WHERE HAS MY ** GONE??

Did you forget something after your week-long trek? The trek office probably has it. A number of items were left behind after the Week 6 Trek from August 2-9 and the Week 7 Trek from August 9-16. These items include camp chairs (2), mugs (4), a bowl, a spoon, a water bottle, a green hood, and a pair of sweat pants. We would be happy to return them to their mystery owners. Please contact Lila Miller—737 Manitou Ave., Manitou Springs, CO 80829, (719) 685-1278— to claim your equipment.

***

Camera found, Saturday, September 29th, at Kenosha Pass on the west side of the campground. To reclaim, please identify Call Beth at (303) 758-5947.
How to Get from the Denver Airport (DIA) to The Colorado Trail

by Harriet Patton

According to the RTD ‘AT’ schedule, the bus ride from DIA to the Littleton Park-N-Ride takes about one and one-half hours. In the summer of 1997, the bus ran every hour from 5 a.m. to 9 p.m. The Park-N-Ride is about one-fourth mile from the bike/hiking trail that goes through South Platte Park and Chatfield State Park to the Discovery Pavilion and Colorado Trailhead at Kassler Filtration Plant.

The entire route is through a plains environment with very little elevation gain or loss except at the Chatfield dam. While there are few trees along the trail, the proximity of the river, lakes, and reservoir with their many trees help make this a rather pleasant trail.

The trail surface through South Platte Park is concrete, 8’-10’, wide. In Chatfield, it changes to asphalt until near the base of the dam, where a two-lane asphalt auto road leads over the dam. Near the top of the dam on the south side, a concrete bike/hiking trail is again available and continues south along the auto road.

Because it is almost 10 miles from the Park-N-Ride to Kassler F.P. and there is no camping in either South Platte Park or the first seven miles of Waterton Canyon, backpackers might want to camp overnight in Chatfield State Park. The service roads (trails) from the Horse Corrals or Kingfisher parking lots have a surface of crusher fines as does the trail on into Kassler F.P.

The Lockheed Martin Discovery Pavilion was opened to the public in late August and provides a place to stop and rest and information about the three major area trails. It forms the connecting link from the metro area through Chatfield State Park to The Colorado Trail.

There are public telephones at Littleton Park-N-Ride, the Chatfield camping area, and the Waterton Canyon parking lot. Restrooms and drinking water are available at the Theo Carson Nature Center (near the Park-N-Ride), at several locations in Chatfield S.P., and near the Discovery Pavilion.

Terry Hardie Conquers The Colorado Trail

by Linda and Paul Berteau

Terry Hardie is one of a special few who have hiked all 500 miles of The Colorado Trail. Terry chose to hike the trail in segments over a period of six years. Terry enjoyed the camaraderie of escorted week-long treks sponsored by The Colorado Trail Foundation. His favorite section of the trail was Snow Mesa, just east of Spring Creek Pass. He marveled at the elk herds he saw along the trail. He found the section from Breckenridge to Copper Mountain the most challenging.

When Terry is not hiking or helping on a crew working to restore and improve The Colorado Trail, he is a Manager at Storage Technology. Terry and his wife, Judy, live in Boulder.

Terry’s future plans also include The Colorado Trail. Terry plans to accompany some hiking buddies who also want to experience some of the wonders of The Colorado Trail. Terry plans to

Terry Hardie

“take it easier” this time. He commented that hiking the entire trail “was a great experience that I will always remember.” When asked how he was able to conquer such a monumental goal, he answered, “One step at a time”! To celebrate his achievement, Terry ordered both a completion certificate and a commemorative plaque certifying that he hiked the entire way from Denver to Durango.

The Colorado Trail Foundation awards a complimentary completion certificate to anyone who completes the entire Colorado Trail. Those wishing to receive a commemorative plaque to celebrate their achievement of completing the entire Colorado Trail are asked to make a donation (minimum $27) to The Colorado Trail Foundation. To receive your completion certificate or commemorative plaque, contact Paul Berteau at (303) 745-3490, or 7663 East Bates Dr., Denver, CO 80231.
The Colorado Trail's New WWW Address

The Colorado Trail has moved to a new address on the World Wide Web of the Internet. It is now a nice, simple coloradotrail.org. That's all there is to it.

Richard Nolde, our web master, built us a powerful new computer for our site, which is hosted by Arrowhead Consulting in the Denver Tech Center. CT Friend Chuck Wilson donated a monitor, and Richard had the whole thing up and running on the 4th of November.

We filled in some of the pages with our past year’s schedule of activities so visitors will get an idea of what we do. As the new schedules for 1998 become firm, they will replace the old ones. Items available at the CT store are listed on the store page, but they still have to be ordered by “snail mail.” We also have pages about the Adopt-A-Trail program and Frequently Ask Questions (FAQ) about hiking the CT. In the near future, we plan to open a bulletin board about current trail conditions.

This is an exciting new development to let more people know about The Colorado Trail. If you have suggestions or comments about our web site, send them to

nolde@biomed.med.yale.edu

Donation Needed: SCSI Host adapter card
for web site tape drive backup. Old version OK
Contact Richard at 203-458-8372 evenings

South Platte Bridge Fund

Help prevent a catastrophe! With the forecast of “El Nino” for this winter, we can expect a bumper crop of snow in the mountains. Snow will linger late next spring, and the rivers will be running high. We were fortunate this summer that no human lives were lost in the swift-moving South Platte River. Next summer, we might not be so fortunate. There are always some who opt to cross a stream rather than take a 15-mile detour. Most of us would probably try to cross the Platte!

To make this a rewarding giving, Gudy Gaskill and Glenn Kepler have agreed to lead a four-day outing (Friday through Monday) in early July or early October (for fall coloring) on The Colorado Trail for a donation of $500. For a donation of $750, you may take your choice of a week-long class in Alpine Wildflowers, Watercolors in the San Juans, or a class in The Geology of the San Juans. George Miller, the contractor in charge of The Colorado Trail week-long fully supported treks, will have a limited number of spaces available for a donation of $1000. It’s your chance to be rewarded for a rewarding gift experience!

I wish to donate $500 $750 $1000 for the South Platte River bridge. The projected total cost of the bridge is $140,000.

Name __________________ Address __________________
Phone __________________
The first CTF crew for 1997 worked at 11,000', 21 miles southwest of Lake City, at the CTF Education Center along the Scenic Alpine Loop. **Merle** and **Uta McDonald** were both leaders. **Merle** taught us the tools of the trade and flagged the work areas, and **Uta** taught us about the kitchen menus, coolers, washing dishes, boiling all the water, etc. There were 13 of us, seven of whom were first timers: **Chuck Lawson**, **Walter Merriman**, **Jill Ozaki**, **Suzanne Reed**, **Ruth Thorsen**, and **Peggy and Sonny Miller**. The others knew what to do: **Merle** and **Uta**, **Ken Stagner**, Tracy and Lois Cochran, and Laura Farmer. Hail welcomed us as we set up tents, again on Monday. The weather became sunny and beautiful—though nights were cold.

Since our work was around the cabin, we cooked and ate inside when weather was cold. We did not pack a lunch but ate at the picnic tables at noon, preparing food and eating it. Much camaraderie. We quit work at 3:00 p.m. and could shower most days.

**THE WORK:**
**Merle** put up a hundred or so yellow flag stakes to mark the work:
* Haul rock to build up the picnic area wall
* Level the patio (raked wheelbarrow LOADS of earth)
* Build a new rock wall inside the gate as a parking barrier
* Relocate/build the trail from the cabin to the creek
* Build a large rock fire ring for evening warmth and heating water
* Apply sealer to two picnic tables, front deck, and steps of the cabin
* Install EDUCATION CENTER sign
* Transplant wildflowers, berries, and grasses at the new sign and haul water
* Build flagstone step at back door of the cabin, with **Ken** singing and Peaks—there and back...

Our drinks iced down in COLD rushing creek...

Watching the snowshoe rabbits in the driveway, the marmot sunning, the beaver browsing, elk feeding on White Cross Mountain, the squirrels, chipmunks, and birds...

Identifying wildflowers (Lois was very knowledgeable and had her own Colorado wildflower photo album to share)... Short hikes to mines, creeks, mountains, beaver ponds...

The cooking...
Laughter...
Sonny, Chuck, and Jill were a good audience for each other...

**Ken** singing and reciting poetry...
Walter having hot coffee on cold mornings, ready early...
Story telling...
Since so much early and late time was spent in the cabin, we got to know each other.

**THE CELEBRATION:**
Guests **John and Jane Wilson** joined us from their Lake City home for dinner and graduation. We took pictures at the new sign and ate dinner at the picnic tables. After washing dishes, we went inside the cabin for graduation awards made by Lois and for The Colorado Trail Diplomas to certify our Doctorate of Pulaski and McCleod from the CTF School of Hard Rocks. Thanks, Merle. And yes... the work was done, and we had fun.
Trail Crew #2 Report
by Arthur Rankin

When our initial project (to construct a bridge across the South Platte River) lost support, the U.S. Forest Service refused to let this become a barrier to our volunteer services. They devised a new project of labor for us, consisting of none other than erecting supports and barriers for a new parking lot and access to The Colorado Trail, Buffalo Creek Area. Because of the proximity of this section to Denver (approximately 1¼ to 1½ hours) and its exciting undulating and curving nature with many beautiful vistas opening toward the west, its bumper-to-bumper cars extend along the sides of Highway 24 on most any weekend spring through fall.

We had a very small but powerful crew (try lifting 150-pound cement supports and 12-foot, 8- by 6-inch barriers for a week), which consisted of four bright, beautiful, hardworking teenagers from Kent Denver doing community service—Jennifer Brenneman, Justin Boyd, Scott Hamman, and Jessica Rounds—and three older trail-worn dudes—Clint Britt, Dan Wolfe, and me (Arthur Rankin).

After safety class and tool introduction, Sunday a.m. was spent rerouting a short section of The Colorado Trail next to our base camp and just north of the new proposed parking area and horse-trailer cul-de-sac.

All day Monday the “Magnificent Seven” crew spent completely demolishing the original, out-grown access and removing all concrete supports and wooden barriers, barbed wire fences, wooden fences, and all signage. We later erected new barriers in close proximity to the highway, closing off future parking there, with signage directing all trail users to the new facility, approximately one mile north.

Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday most of our energies went into erecting and completing this new access area located at Highway 24 and County Road 550. These pleasant and zealous volunteers asked to do chores daily. Among other duties, Jenn and Jess made a couple of sandwiches for each of our lunches, and Scott and Justin went hard at it each night preparing cheesecakes and ice cream. Dan cooked some wonderfully creative meals, and Clint was indispensable, doing a lot of everything. Thank you! You are all very “Special.”

Left to right: Clint Britt, Arthur Rankin, Dan Wolfe, Scott Hamman, Justin Boyd, Jennifer Brenneman, and Jessica Rounds.

Trail crew #2 constructing barriers for the new entrance and parking lot to The Colorado Trail, Buffalo Creek.
As The Colorado Trail approaches Chalk Creek on the south side of Mt. Princeton, it is necessary to join a county road for some six and a half miles. This is caused by a combination of private property and the Chalk Cliffs. For years, the CTF has been searching for a way to eliminate this 6.5-mile road walk.

A possible route was found in 1996, but from the recon it could not be determined whether a trail would be sustainable in one very steep area. So it was decided that a short section of trail should be constructed in the worst area to see how it would hold up.

The Forest Service consented to a 200-yard test section. Trail crew #4 was given the task of constructing this test section.

The crew received permission to use the Forest Services Bootleg Campground about ¾ of a mile from the work site. On Sunday afternoon Ted LaMay and I hiked to the work site to begin the layout of the trail. The process was very discouraging since the area was much steeper and more unstable than I had remembered. I wished for climbing ropes and ascenders.

On Monday, we determined that in view of the hazards involved with unstable rock, we should limit the number of workers in the work area. So we divided the crew, with part of the crew working on the "cliffs" and the remainder doing trail maintenance on the CT both north and south of Bootleg Campground.

Construction of the test section was very difficult. New trail was filled in time and time again with fresh slides in the unstable soil. Being on a south-facing slope, the sun was boiling. There were strong winds all week long, causing choking dust clouds. Some gusts were so strong the workers had to turn their backs to the "sand blasting" until the gust died down. All in all a very unpleasant work situation. However, by Thursday afternoon we had constructed a fairly good 200 yards of trail that crossed the slide area three times and had three good switchbacks. Now all we had to do was wait for the test of summer thunderstorms and winter snows.

The other half of the crew did much-needed heavy-duty trail maintenance all the way from North Cottonwood Creek on the north to Brown's Creek on the south.

The weather (in camp) was benign (no rain) all week. We enjoyed evenings around the campfire with music and "cowboy" poetry. Many of the volunteers took advantage of the nearby Mt. Princeton Hot Springs to relieve aching muscles of an evening. It was a very satisfying week.

Crew members were Jason Albrecht, Dave Arnel, Sharon Benson, Dan Coulter, Laura Farmer, John Grady, Marylin and Jon Greeneisen, Herb and Suzanne Hulls, Ted LaMay, Merle and Uta McDonald, Ashley Miner, David Nevin, Paul and Sandra Njaas, Celia Nobles, Sue Palmer, Rolly Rogers, Ken Stagner, and Adrian Vanko.
Postscript 1

Herb Hulls brought a crew of eight workaholic volunteers from the Buckeye Trail Association. Their work was much appreciated. In discussions with them, I learned they used a "kitchen trailer" concept to feed trail crews. He sent me a couple of pictures of it which accompany this article.

Postscript 2

I received the following letter from Rolly Rogers on November 8, 1997.

Dear Merle,

I don't know if you have had the opportunity to revisit the Mt. Princeton test trail. On October 20th, my daughter and I climbed up to see how it came through the summer. I was pleasantly surprised.

The overall situation did not seem too bad to me at all. Of course, there were some gravel slides across the trail, but they would not take long to clear. The trail was not "wiped out" at any point. As expected, there were more slides on the west half than on the east half, but that was where the slope was more unstable.

On the lowest segment, two large logs had come down across the trail, bringing rocks, etc., with them. They did not look as if they came down naturally—the mechanism that caused them both to slide was unclear. Further down this segment, another log had slid to the upper edge of the trail, bringing some debris.

We took a number of pictures but are enclosing only two showing the logs [see adjacent photographs]. The others just didn't show anything—there was not enough contrast. We made no effort to fix/change anything—knowing that winter and spring runoff will give the total effect.

Best Wishes,
Rolly
Trail Crew #5 Report
by Mae Smith

July 5-12, way up at 10,500 feet in Cochetopa Hills, there were 19 people hard at work on The Colorado Trail, and me as full-time cook (with helper Bob Ballou) keeping us all energized and satisfied. (There were 20 to begin with, but one young lady opted out after a couple of days.) In addition to its being a week of working and enjoying the beauty of nature, it amounted to a family reunion for the Kepler family. (There were nine in the Kepler family, plus four close family friends in this lively group!) Also included in our team were two artists who did very lovely watercolor work. Each of them gave Phil and me some of their handiwork—and they are on our bulletin board at home as we write.

The team completed 2,330 feet of trail, which included removing countless rocks! But when they got done, they were still able to stand up straight and be proud of the “baby bottom smooth” results! The weather was perfect for trail-building—partly cloudy to cloudy each day, and no rain during working hours.

We learned a vivid lesson on what altitude sickness can do to a person! One of our workers from New York State became seriously ill on Sunday.
The August trek from Mt. Princeton Hot Springs campground in the Chalk Creek Canyon to Marshall Pass is a small segment of The Colorado Trail. It was a glorious passage for those lucky enough to travel this partially supported trip. It was especially nice for the sturdy seniors to be able to enjoy a leisurely pace, with the backup support of Dan Wolfe. No one was out to prove their hiking speed, but just to enjoy the many yellow senecio groundsel flowers. Edible mushrooms were selected by Gudy Gaskill and Dan, enriching our supper menu. We learned as much as possible about the life cycle of the ancient trees (some 800 years old). We passed the ghost forest and saw the new pine trees repopulating the San Isabel National Forest. The most glorious mountain views were enjoyed as we crossed the Continental Divide Trail between Monarch and Marshall Pass. Because of the congenial companions, everyone enjoyed the opportunity to make this trip. Transport by Miriam Birmingham and dog Muffin, plus expert leadership by Glenn Kepler, made an enjoyable and successful week for all who took part.

Crew #5, Continued from page 10
and had to seek medical/hospital help for more than 24 hours. But he came back a renewed man and really carried his share of the work the remainder of the week. We were surely glad to see his recovery!

Some of the group went rafting on our day off. Once again, Phil and I took a few interested folk to see the “Soldierstone” monument over on Sargent’s Mesa where the field was covered with flowers! It was a beautiful sight. On Friday, Mae used Bob’s cellular phone to call Littleton to wish her father Happy 90th Birthday!

I’ll close with a remark by one of the team, who wrote: “So you see, my brothers and sisters, we are better for having served—and hopefully so is that portion of God’s creation.” That’s how I feel, too.

Those participating on this crew were Gavin Bailey; Ruth Baker; Bob Ballou; Norm and Jeff Brooke; Christine Brundige; Brendan and Jan Egan; Bob Fettermen; Roy Kepler; George, Tim, and Matt Kepler; Wesley and Glenn Kepler; Jeannie Patton; Zach Pomeroy; Richard and Nate Roth; Brandy Vaughan (who left on Tuesday); and Phil and Mae Smith.
The task of the crew was to finish the last segment of the Gunnison Spur of the CT, the section between Dinner Station Campground and Illinois Creek, and to put up signs along the trail all the way to Lake Ann Pass, at 12,500 feet. The newly constructed section parallels the Taylor River through sagebrush, and will be used by hikers, bikers, and horses, as well as by motorized trail bikes and cows. The USFS Gunnison District has determined that motorized trail bikes are a proper use for the trail!!! The local cattle herd refused to be "cowed" by the work going on and were using the trail as it was being constructed.

The crew completed all the work planned, building two and a half miles of new trail and two wooden bridges, and putting up all necessary signs. In addition, we helped John Morrissey, the USFS trail man, remove a large abandoned wooden bridge from the Gothic Campground for future use by the Forest Service. As usual, John provided all necessary tools and support to our CTF crew. Thanks, John!

The 23-person crew included 10 from Summit County—Ruth and Ray Bezanson, Sue and Steve "Big Guy" Enderlin, Frank and Jenny "Bullet and Mrs. Bullet" Schrage, Pat and John Taylor, Barbara Wegner and Leader Ernie Werren. Denver area crew members were Bill Moller, Hilde MacAlpine, and Richard Taunton. Clive and Emma Bosnyak, and Richard and Kelly Fibiger (two father-daughter teams) came from Michigan. Ernie’s daughters, Gail Norby of Denver and Jane Werren of Sandy, Utah, were the cooks for the crew, and they brought their daughters, Sarah Johnson and April Ray. It was fun having four eager and
capable teenagers working alongside the older generation. John Wilson came from Texas. From down under—Victoria, Australia—came David Arnel, a very experienced trail worker. He entertained us with his penny whistle flute. Additional entertainment for the week was provided by April and her fine fiddle, and Jane and Barbara on guitar.

The crew showed great creativity and ingenuity in a gift exchange on our final awards night around the campfire. Early in the week, we each drew another crew member’s name, to be the recipient of an item created from nature, and the gifts were thoughtful, beautiful, and hilarious. They ranged from an enormous garbage bag full of cow pies for John Taylor’s rhubarb to a lovely bouquet of lupine for our flower expert, Pat Taylor. Barb got a gorgeous live green bug from Ruth. There were beautifully shaped pieces of driftwood, interesting rocks, animal bones (Sue’s beaver teeth looked very attractive in her mouth!), a face-painting session for “big chief,” Clive, and a lovely landscape painted by April on a cow pie, and presented to Ray! Cows and their plops seemed to be a recurrent theme of the week!

As we have done with all the Taylor Park trail crews, we finished the week with a rollicking barn dance on Friday night in beautiful downtown Tin Cup. Everybody danced—the Virginia Reel, the Chicken Dance, and the Hokey Pokey, among others.
Trail Crew #8 worked from July 19–26, again in the Cochetopa Hills area northwest of Saguache in the Rio Grande National Forest. We are so privileged to have Forest Ranger Jim Jaminet as our liaison person each year as we work in this area. He’s one swell guy to work with.

Our team began with 22, including me as cook, and assistant cook and general helper Bob Ballou. But on Tuesday, one couple decided to leave for home, and Friday noon, four others left. But, despite the decrease in numbers, the team completed 2,100 feet of trail that week — and once again, as in Crew #5 two weeks previously, it included removal of rocks, rocks, and more rocks.

Large rocks were removed from the trail, thanks to the muscles of Jim and Larry Ballantyne. It’s a wonder anyone could stand up straight at the end of the week!

Bob Ballou had back surgery earlier in the year, so he confined his labors to helping around camp, helping with cooking, and as he always does on our crews, keeping the shepherd’s stove going each morning and sometimes in the evening. He’s also the “chief” when it comes to making the ice cream on each crew! We’re always happy to have him be a part of our crews each year.

We had a smaller family group on this crew — brothers Larry and Jim Ballantyne brought their sons Jeff, Kelly, and Jay with them, and they all did a terrific job! Jim sprained his ankle early in the week, but he just kept going and going and going!

The people went to various places on their day off — like the Sand Dunes, an alligator farm, or Gunnison. But a few went with Phil and me to the semi-ghost town of Bonanza and from there up over Ute Pass to view the valley from way up there! It was a most enjoyable sight-seeing trip.

Those on this crew were Larry, Jeff, Kelly, Jay, and Jim Ballantyne; Bob Ballou; Jeff Braun; Pat Carden; Terry DiPaolo; Laura Farmer; Chuck Lawson; Barbara Markwood; Stacey Rossi; Amy Young; and Phil and Mae Smith. My hat is off to this hard-working group of people from all over the USA.

Crews #5 and 8 completed more trail than either Jim Jaminet or Phil thought possible.
Trail Crew #9 Report
by Joe Slack, Leader

PROJECT: Repair tread, clear old and install new water bars, clear brush, etc., beginning at the Cumberland Basin parking lot and continuing onto Indian Trail Ridge as far as possible.

CREW MEMBERS:
Carolyn Abey, Dave Arnel, C.R. Byrd, Cameron Cook, Steve and Kitty Cruser, Kay and Cy Dingwell, Jerry Fall, Bob Hunter, Larry Mack, Jim McIntosh, W.L. (Sonny) and Peggy Miller, La Vern Nelson, Lee Paternoster, David Rogers, Rolly Rogers, Joe Slack.

USES COORDINATORS:
Larry Johnson, Gary Mason

WORK DONE: Removed outside berm, cleaned existing and installed new water bars, cleared encroaching brush, etc., from trail area, from the Kennebec Pass parking area to the vicinity of the two switchbacks. Then we climbed to Indian Trail Ridge after Larry, Gary, and Dave Arnel spent most of two days shoveling a passageway through 12- to 15-foot-deep snow, above the rock ledge, so we could climb to the Ridge. Fifty-one water bars were installed northward along the Ridge over the first hill, through the “rock bridge,” and over the second hill.

Kneeling: David Rogers, Left to right: La Vern Nelson, Bob Hunter, Richard Byrd holding hard hat of Jerry Fall, who had to depart early, Jim McIntosh, Kitty Cruser, Kay Dingwell, Larry Mack, Carolyn Abey, Steve Cruser, Cy Dingwell, Dave Arnel (from Australia), Peggy Miller, Joe Slack, Lee Paternoster, W.L. (Sonny) Miller, Cameron Cook. (Moscow dog courtesy Larry M.) Photo taken by Rolly Rogers. A SUPER CREW!!!

Continued on page 17
Trail Crew #11 Report
by Phil Smith, Leader

"Work: The feeling of accomplishment, the challenge of persistence, obedience and determination" was what one high schooler crew member wrote. Another said, "To see your fellow men off on another day of making trails—every day feels better than the first." And these 19 boys and girls from the D.C. Oakes High School in Douglas County have something to feel proud about! They completed 2,554 feet of trail the week of August 9–16! They did a great job, as did their two (teachers) sponsors, Greg and Jeff Stines. The other sponsor is the mother of one of the students, and, though she didn't pick up a Pulaski or a McCleod, she put in her time helping Mae Smith cook for these 23 people! Her help was very much appreciated.

Another of the students wrote, "The woods bring to me comfort. I love the sights, sounds, and smells. I enjoy the warmth of my companions. Working in the woods brings to me happiness. When I am building trail, I realize that I am doing good for hikers. Being a hiker myself, it makes me feel good to help the "backpacker family."

Still another said: "So many friends, so little time. When I get to camp, I am always worried about who likes me and who hates me. Then it begins—you make friends and relationships form that you never thought existed. It's a great sensation when you can say anyone's name in a heartbeat. When you can see a face in your mind and hear their voice in your ears."

Rich Mackey, a 17-year-old, says this: "Woods are complete harmony. They bring out the instinct of life without society. The only society here is a group of kids brought together by will—the will to complete and accomplish a goal. Also to set higher and better goals. It brings us together and, hopefully, will keep us together."

Justin Lang reflected: "There is a lot to be said about leaving towns and civilization and immersing yourself in the wilderness. Stepping out into nature clears your mind and at the same time fills your mind. As I worked to improve the trail through these hills, I was struck by the kindness and peace effected by my peers from nature. All of the hangups and hangovers that exist within society were seemingly left behind, leaving us free to truly know ourselves and each other."

One individual reported: "After a long week at home with the loss of my uncle, a week in the mountains was my cure. Nothing can compare to listening to the sound of the crackling fire and the coyotes in the background. To have to think of nothing—just be with your friends, have fun, relax, and forget all your thoughts."

Cliff Whietree says, "Through all my experiences with school field trips, I know only one thing—togetherness. This trip is the hardest by far to get along with people, only because it requires physical labor. The feeling of accomplishment and well-being is felt on Friday at 3:30, knowing that it is all over. After being on this crew for the second year, I hope I will be able to join D.C. Oakes for a third, even though I will have graduated by next summer."

— How's that for a positive testimonial? It was great having eight of the youth back for
a second year! After instructing the crew on the use of the tools and how to build trail, I let these kids be “in charge” of one of the new recruits to help and instruct. It worked well for everyone concerned. On Friday, Forest Service Ranger Jim Jaminet, with whom we work closely in planning the trail maintenance and construction each year), and his superior Tom came up to the trail to see first-hand how things were going. They were favorably impressed! It made us all feel good to have the commendation from the Forest Service. On the Wednesday following our work crew, I went to the high school and before the entire student body presented the Appreciation Certificates to the crew!

Those on this crew were Mark Arias; Sean Barden; Mike Brown; Brad Christenson; Adam Craig; Travis Gee; Erin Hartshorn; Lacy Hildebrand; Ryan Hollenbeck; Jason Korte; Justin Lang; Ben Levin; Rich Mackey; Ben Moline; Kerry Prutch; Tom Salmon; Eric Trikel; and Cliff Whitetree; plus school sponsors Greg Simons, Jeff Stines, and Jeanie Craig; and my wife Mae Smith as cook.

"Before"

"After"

to the north. The sectional map shows the crew worked above 12,300 feet elevation.

This was a very hard-working crew. Without a coleader, I asked Rolly Rogers and Steve Cruser to help in that position, and they were most helpful. After a few hours, first-time crew members adapted to working in a rock-free area and needed only a little extra guidance for installing water bars in a stone-filled tread slightly resembling a very bumpy cobblestone sidewalk.

As usual, Larry Johnson and the USFS Columbine Ranger District were excellent in their support. The usual water hole was covered with several feet of snow, so it appeared all water had to be boiled. However, we were able to enlarge a new spring coming from the mountainside. It was definitely closer to camp and probably a better water source than the old spring, which no longer has a pipe emerging from the hillside.

A very informative talk, concerning the area around and of our campsite, by the USFS archaeological officer was well received by the crew and brought forth many interesting and pertinent questions.
Colorado Trail Maintenance Section 31
(Saguache Park Road to Eddiesville Trailhead)

by Steve Brown

On June 26th, along with five other volunteers (Dean Cunningham, David Poe, Don McLaughlin, and Dave and Ann Johnson) we covered the length of the section and completed the usual checks and cleanups.

In addition, we located some downed trees and used them to build a log bridge over Nutras Creek, which manages to move the stones each spring that we have placed the summer before, so that it is difficult to get across. The logs are located just a short distance below the normal path crossing.

Also, several erosion spots were corrected on a path that was heavily damaged by cows last summer. Very little litter was found.

If the Forest Service has the opportunity, the following will need attending to:

1. The sign-in box at Eddiesville has a broken top (needs a new piece of wood; the rubber hinge is okay). Also the pen is out of ink.
2. A Colorado Trail signpost has been knocked over on the beginning of the next section to the north. I didn’t have a post-hole digger to repair the problem.

We had a great day, good weather, but had an unusual situation. When we arrived in the area, we stopped at Dome Lakes to divide our group into two teams: a northern group driving in on the jeep trail to the Creek, then walking the three miles south to the crossing; the other group of four, to go to Eddiesville and hike north. We knew we had more work to do on the south end. And we would meet for lunch at the crossing.

Well, the northern two people didn’t arrive, and even climbing to a high point, I couldn’t see them on their way. So, I sent the other three back to Eddiesville, and I walked north to locate the northern couple and bring them back to Dome Lakes. Well, they weren’t on the trail, nor did I see tire tracks as I headed away from Cochetopa Creek. I assumed they hadn’t found the right road, being new to the area. So, I continued to walk out the full distance of the trail, expecting the southern group to drive in and pick me up, when no one was at Dome Lakes.

Somehow the northern and southern groups found each other, and then they all set out to find me, although I wasn’t lost. We missed each other because of a short section of the trail running parallel with a ranch road, but with trees in between, and they were on one and I on the other. When the two parallel roads joined each other again, I spotted their tire tracks and so knew they were now behind me. But, instead of waiting for them to return, I kept hiking out to Dome Lakes, because there were other routes they could come out on, and they might miss me on their return.

About two miles from Dome Lakes, I spotted a State Police car, so I hailed him and asked if he was looking for me. “Not yet!” he responded. So I gave him my name in case he heard I was missing. He offered to take me to Gunnison, which I accepted if my helpers didn’t show up. He had to investigate a wreck up the road and would look for me at Dome Lakes on his way back. But as it turned out, he ran into my helpers, so they knew I was ahead.

So, it was 7:30 p.m. when they found me, and I guessed I had hiked 23 miles, and it was good to head for home rather than spend the night in Dome Lakes’ outhouse,” or off to Gunnison, in the opposite direction from my home in Chaffee County.

And it was good to have hiked my whole section of the trail at one time.
Report of Meeting with the Divide and Saguache Districts of the Rio Grande National Forest

by Ted LaMay


I discussed with Art our desire to explore any possible relocations of the trail that would get The Colorado Trail off existing four-wheel drive roads and make the trail nonmotorized. I noted that in a recent article in the Denver Post Empire Magazine on the Continental Divide Trail that the Forest Service’s stated goal was to keep the CDT “essentially nonmotorized.” Since the CDT overlaps the CT in the area of our major concern, it seems the relocation of portions of the Trail would meet both parties’ long-term goals. Art explained the dilemma the Forest Service has on the Rio Grande National Forest. The recently completed Forest Plan has been appealed by certain environmental groups who believe the plan did not close enough trails and areas to motorized travel. It is also being appealed by the motorized interest groups who claim that too many trails and areas have been closed to their use. According to Art, the motorized interest has lost access to about 25 percent of the area they have had access to before the plan. He figures it will take about two years to work its way through the courts before the issue is resolved. Both parties have pledged to sue in court if the appeal isn’t settled in their favor.

I also asked Art if he had any Colorado Trail projects he would like to see done. He mentioned reworking the trail from Bear Town to the Continental Divide and some possible work in the Spring Creek Pass area. He is not too sure of the Spring Creek Pass project since that area has recently been added to his District.

I then traveled to the Saguache District to talk with Jim Jaminet and Sue (forgot to write down Sue’s last name), and had a nice long discussion with both of them. Jim was very complimentary of the work Phil Smith and his crews are doing on the trail. Seems they have an excellent working relationship and enjoy working with each other. In regard to future projects on the trail, Jim and Phil get together at the end of the season and come up with projects for next year. I got the feeling we have a good thing going here, in which both the CTF and the FS benefit. We should encourage this type of working relationship with all districts.

Jim showed me, on a map, the area of The Colorado Trail that is administered by the Saguache District. It is from Sargents Mesa to Lujan Pass (North Pass?). Marshall Pass to Sargents Mesa is administered by the Gunnison National Forest. Jim mentioned that the Cebolla/Taylor River Ranger District would be interested in taking over the responsibility for the Sargents Mesa/Lujan Pass portion of The Colorado Trail. Jim also pointed out that there is an error on Map 18. The trail is on the Rio Grande NF, not the Gunnison. The trail crosses North Pass and does not come down Lujan Creek in this area.

I asked Jim about the possibility of relocating the trail off the existing portion of The Colorado Trail that is now open to motorized vehicles. While Jim is sympathetic to nonmotorized trails, he finds it difficult to justify a separate trail system for trail users. While I do not believe his mind is completely closed to some relocation, I believe we will have a difficult time convincing him of a duplicate trail system. He thought Gudy’s proposal to permit motorized travel on trails leading up to and perhaps across the Colorado Trail, but restricting motorized travel on The Colorado Trail had merit. This may be the best approach to use. I can’t help but feel the goal of making the CDT nonmotorized will help our position.
Ode to the Trail

by Fred Miller

Long ago in ninety-three, my buddy spoke to me
“Camin’s getting boring, there’s nothin’ left to see”
“In we walk, and out again, it isn’t very nice.
Do we love the ground so much, to want to walk it twice?”

“I found a trail for us,” he winked,
“and it is fairly new
It’s called The Colorado Trail, I know you’ll like it, too.”
He’d heard about the Trail, you see, and ran down to the mall
He bought the maps for our holy quest, twenty-nine in all.

I said four hundred seventy miles is really quite a lot
“We’ll do a section every year,” and he pointed to a dot
The dot marked Bailey on the map, and he said that was a start
“Waterton Canyon’s over here. It’s a puny little part.”

We pounded out twelve miles on that first day of the Trail
We made much more the second day, even with the hail
The longest day was on the third, we covered lots of ground
And just before the dark set in, I turned the map around.

“Getting lost’s the fun of it,” he said,
“It’s part of the game.”
I turned around and headed back, and he did just the same
We finally found a place to sleep, and that is where I sat
My toes were screaming loudly, I put them in the Platte.

We finished on the next day. I admit it quite a feat.
To walk so far, in my old age, was really rather neat.
“That wasn’t hard,” my buddy spoke, but I was kinda sore
“We hit the Trail and licked it. I know we can do more.”

In ninety-four, he planned a trip and said we couldn’t lose
To go from Bailey to Camp Hale, he even got snowshoes
“Ten Mile Range is mighty high, it might have some snow.”
I lashed the rawhide to my pack. How was I to know?

We hit the ground a runnin’, ready for round two.
Kenesha Pass was easy, the trail was soft and new.
But dark clouds were approaching, and lots of other pain.
A rough place we were nearing, “Ten Miles” was in its name.

Ten Mile Range was capped with snow and wasn’t lots of fun.
I swear I never lived a harder day; I could not think of one.
Fleeing thunder, getting lost, and snowshoes on our feet.
I think I had a fatal vision, my Maker I would greet.

Wheeler Junction was finally made, and we took a well-earned rest.
I told him I had had it, nothing left to give; I had given all my best.
He said, “My God, we can’t stop now, Searle Pass is just ahead.
Camp Hale is on the other side, there’s nothing more to dread.”

I struggled onward, hurting, so many more miles to go.
My shoulders now were cursing, and I moved awful slow.
And when our end did come in sight, I wore a silly grin.
“You did well,” he laughed, “Round three I know we’ll win.”

In ninety-five, my buddy said, “From Camp Hale we go!”
It’s a little way to Leadville, but it won’t be hard, you know.
So pack your gear and stretch your legs, and don’t forget a thing.
We’ll end this trip near a town I found, it’s called Poncha Spring.

The Trail we found was fairly tame, we had a good first day.
But I was becoming smarter, there might be hell to pay.
We stopped to take a little break at a pass called Tennessee.
We saw the marker of the Tenth, they died to keep us free.

We marched on, our spirits high, around past Turquoise Lake.
“It’s a little wimpy walk,” he said, “It’s just a piece of cake.”
At Twin Lakes we stopped for dinner, a cafe treat indeed.
We even stopped at a little store, “Is there anything you need?”

My buddy pulled the map out, said we’d be camping soon.
“Tomorrow we’ll be going high, but we’ll be there by noon.”
He said Hope Pass lay ahead. “A scrawny little hill.”
He said it’s just an easy hike, “We’ve got time to kill.”

That little hill did kill me, it was upward all the day.
But once on top, I must confess, I saw a long, long way.
“It’s all down hill from now,” my buddy tipped his cap.
“The next few days are easy days, it says so on the map.”

This Trail, I’ve hiked, is never easy, or so I should have spoke.
I kept those bad thoughts to myself; I merely grabbed my yoke.
The next few days were long and hard, and many miles we made.
But the beer was cold at the end, I knew my aches would fade.

In ninety-six my buddy grinned, “It’s come that time at last!”
We’ll pick up where we left off, and end at Spring Creek Pass.
It’s where Al Packer stopped to rest and have a little snack.
And once again I moaned and groaned, and dusted off my pack.
The Trail we walked was typical, we
march down and then up high
But water was a’ plenty, Not good to
own a canteen that is dry
The camping then was nice and easy,
the way it ought to be.
The cozy popping of the fire, and
shining stars to see.

A mile outside of Baldy Lake, God
opened up the door.
The rain and lightning came on down,
one gigantic pour.
Lunch that day was a soggy rite, I
really couldn’t eat.
I sat and smoked a cigarette, and felt
sorry for my feet.

We walked along Cochetopa Creek
and followed it to its start.
The San Luis Saddle now lay ahead,
and damage to my heart.
We marched the Trail all the day,
Snow Mesa was a thrill.
Our wives did meet us at the end. I ate
and drank my fill.

In July of ninety-seven, my buddy
yelled with glee,
“It’s time to finish what we started,
back in ninety-three
Oh sure, this is the longest stretch,
and it will be remote.
But imagine stars and wildlife, and a
train that burns coal smoke.”

“We’ll beat this Trail, our heads held
high, marching to and fro
Imagine the sense of accomplishment
when we march in Durango.”
I really had to wonder, what lesson
did he plan?
Did he think, because of this, I’d be a
better man?

It was a long drive down there, we left
the car by two.
Clouds were all around us, we
followed a patch of blue.
We found a place, nine miles in, that
fit our needs just right.
But I had a foreboding feeling, and
couldn’t sleep that night.

We hiked up in the clouds to a place
where trees can’t grow.
And we came upon the passes, all
filled with untrod snow
I hesitated, to protest, but I couldn’t
find the voice
My buddy read my mind and said,
“We ain’t got a choice.”

We spent all day fighting passes, but at
last the Trail came down.
And we finally found a place to camp,
a barren piece of ground.
The meal that night was tasteless,
since my body was too numb
“The worst part now is over,” said he
“Soon we will be done.”

We marched on and on and on. my
mind was lost in thoughts
I never knew a man could walk with
muscles tied in knots.
We waded through the Rio Grande,
and then up a rocky road.
We pulled up below Beartown and
unpacked our heavy load.

The next day we went up again, the
highest of the trip.
Thirty-two switchbacks took us down,
glad I didn’t slip.
At last we came upon some tracks and
watched the train chug by.
The tourists made us feel like wildlife,
but they didn’t see me cry.

In the morning we were happy, we
knew there’d be a boon.
A little store, near Molas Pass, and
we’d be there real soon.
After that it was up again, to an ocean
filled with sheep.
We kept going on till dusk and found a
place to sleep.

I ate that night from a tin can. The
chili was superb.
A mule deer came to visit us, sur-
prised he had the nerve.
The next few days were rugged days,
to this I cannot lie.
Indian Trail Ridge we hiked along a
bridge in a dark sky.

The bolt went up, not down. I felt,
and cracked above his head.
I screamed out loudly to my friend.
Are you really dead?
He stood up, dusted off, and I knew
he felt my smile.

“God can’t shoot,” he yelled at me.
“Missed me by a mile.”

We finally limped to the very end
and found a small work crew
The last steps they were fixin’ real
nice. Cub Scout Pack 102
I was filthy, tired, torn, unshaven. And
I was pretty lean.
A cub looked my way in awe and
asked what had I seen.

Make no doubt about this Trail, Son, I
think I finally said
It’s rough as rough can be and does
something to your head.
I’ve seen the tops of mountains and
the valleys far below.
But most of all I think I’ve seen the
depths of my own soul.

“Hey there, Scout,” my buddy spoke,
“be sure to buy the map.
You’ll need it in that wilderness to tell
you where you’re at.
And if you ever take this Trail, and
follow it to the end,
you’ll never make it by yourself, so
bring along a friend.”
One-Pot Meals
Natural Backpack Foods

After participating for two weeks on our partially supported trail trek this summer, I had the privilege of noting what kinds of backpack foods that 30 different hikers brought along for their dinners. Such a variety of store-bought stuff! It was amazing how one could cook a Lipton’s Noodle dinner in so many different ways.

My personal feeling is that SOUPS are the basis for backpack dinners, because you can add protein or starch for a One-Pot Meal. Protein comes packaged in many different ways. Tuna, salmon, turkey, and chicken are available in small cans. They taste good and are easy to prepare, but weigh a lot. Other meats can be purchased freeze dried, but are expensive. A warm oven or a food dehydrator can add spice and variety to your meals. Nuts, seeds, rice, and legumes are other protein sources.

To dehydrate soups at home, you must cook the soups over a simmering heat until a thick puree. Put through a blender, and cook again to a thick paste. The paste is dropped in large (2- to 3-inch) wafers onto a well-oiled cookie sheet. Place in warm (150 degree) oven (2 or 3 sheets at a time are okay). Keep a flow of air out of the oven by propping the door open with a double folded hotpad. Check every half hour, rotating the sheets for even drying. Turn over when completely dry and dry the other side. Remove, crumble by hand, and then powder it in a blender. Return to oven and dry 10 more minutes.

Label soup powders and include the date dried, then store them in air-tight containers away from the light.

To reconstitute soup on the trail, or anywhere, put 4 tablespoons per serving in a saucepan. Add 1 cup of water per serving, slowly blending. Bring to boil and simmer 5 to 10 minutes

LENTIL SOUP

1 lb. dried lentils, rinsed
2½ qt. water
1 onion chopped
1 cup chopped celery
1 carrot chopped
1 8-oz. can of tomato paste
1 tsp. slay
1 bay leaf
1/4 tsp. pepper

In kettle simmer all ingredients 2½ hours or until tender. Puree in blender. Cook down some more if not thick enough. Bake as above. When packaging, add a big pinch of dried celery leaves that you have rubbed together in your hand for each 4 tablespoon portion.

More soup recipes in next issue of Tread Lines.

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***Holiday Gift Ideas***

Carol Johnson’s cassette “The Colorado Trail”
Two songs written, played, and sung by Carol.
Lovely.
$5.75 postpaid

Julie Davis’s cassette “The Fluted Mountain”
Julie’s moving narration of hiking The Colorado Trail and original penny whistle tunes.
Enchanting.
$9.75 postpaid

Collared Polo Shirt in interlock cotton. Navy with white embroidered CT logo.
LG, XLG
Smart looking.
$25.00 postpaid
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All proceeds provide important support for The Colorado Trail.

**Send Orders to**
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So Much to be Done!

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."

$15.00 Senior/Student $75.00 Contributor
$25.00 Individual $100.00 Patron
$50.00 Family $500.00 Supporter

_Benefits for Friends of the Colorado Trail include:_
Quarterly Newsletter Periodic Discounts
Discounts on CT Publications CT Trek Invite
Information of CT functions, meetings and crews

____ I would like to work on a trail crew. Please send information.
____ I would like to adopt a section of the trail to maintain.

Name ________________________________
Address ________________________________
City ___________ State ___________ Zip ___________

_The Colorado Trail Foundation is a Colorado Based 501 (c) (3) non-profit corporation._

_The Foundation invites you to join in making The Colorado Trail an educational and recreational reality . . ._