

PATH WAYS

PIEDMONT APPALACHIAN TRAIL HIKERS CLUB NEWSLETTER • SEPTEMBER 2000

Dawg Days = Huge Success!

By Marcia Cope and Berry Hester

On Friday, 4 August 2000, PATH members and friends began arriving in Crawfish Valley for PATH's "Third Annual Trail Dawg Days Sidehilling Event." By early afternoon, our orange-roofed "kitchen" was completely operational and some Dawgs were enroute to Gullion Mountain via Betsy Truscott's 4WD truck to flag the sidehilling areas and drop some locust for waterbars also needed on this section. Trevor Cope reported a very exciting ride, although he never saw the 200-foot ravine that Barry assured him they barely missed. Meanwhile, an assortment of food/beverage coolers grew steadily throughout the afternoon and evening in one corner of our grass-floored kitchen, while in the meadow below a colourful "tent-city" mushroomed alongside the creek.

Our traditional Friday night "Hot Dogs for Hungry Dawgs" was followed by Worrill's Homemade Cookies and a fire from Paul Haag's dry wood. Barry was satisfied that the needed sidehilling could be accomplished, and I was sure we would have enough food!

New faces joined long-familiar ones Saturday as the sidehilling was completed and 23 new locust waterbars were placed. I had barely finished cleaning up after breakfast, reorganizing our workspace for the evening cookout, and preparing the salad for supper when the early arrivals from Gullion Mountain began to meander into basecamp ready to "work" some more on the breakfast leftovers!!!

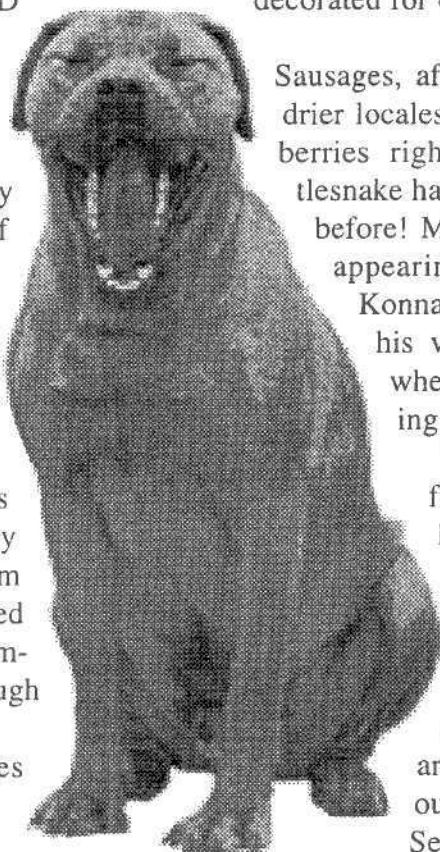
Saturday evening, Paul Clayton took the Konnarock Crew that was working/camping in the area out for supper while those in basecamp enjoyed Billy Medlin's super tender chicken cooked on Amy's grill and Paul Haag's delicious burritos plus many other dishes followed by the "Trail Dawg Days 2000" cake that Amy decorated for our Millennium Event.

Sunday morning was Pancakes and Sausages, after which some Dawgs departed for drier locales, some hiked, and one picked blackberries right where the beautiful timber rattlesnake had disappeared into the grass the night before! Mike Dawson visited our rapidly disappearing basecamp enroute to the Konnarock worksite and reported having his van "absolutely into the side ditch" when he was approached by a "low-flying red Jeep"!!!!

Thus, we have put another exciting, fun-filled Trail Dawg Days Event into history. Bill Boudman has the stats, the Appalachian Trail benefited from the hard work, and we all enjoyed the fellowship and time well spent in the Great Outdoors.

As we look forward to next year we are open to suggestions for improving our annual sidehill event. Also, Trail Section Leaders needing sidehill work please let us know this fall if you would like Dawg Days to work on your section. Each year we work in a different Section Leader's Area so that eventually each one can benefit from "the Dawgs" intensive digging effort.

In closing we want to thank everyone who came out
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Mike Dawson of ATC to Resign

Dear Friends,

It has taken me some time to write this letter and it is a letter that I often thought, over the last twenty years, that I would never have to write. It is my intention, within the next year, to leave the employ of the Appalachian Trail Conference and to move away from Southwest Virginia.

This has been an enormously hard decision for Tina and I. So that you will know generally what spurred this decision I will offer you some information. Tina has been working for the last four years on a series of temporary appointments as a visiting professor at Virginia Tech. While she loved the work, the instability of the situation and the instability of funding at the university level left her without the certainty of employment on an annual basis. She also wanted to find a position in higher ed. where teaching is job #1. Anyone familiar with Tech knows that research and publishing are job #1 and anything else is an also ran.

After twenty years with ATC, I also had to face some facts. I'm not getting any younger. There are no opportunities at ATC for advancement. If I was to find employment that would allow me to secure a good retirement, then I would have to leave the organization. This has been a difficult situation for me. I cannot stress the importance of my relationships with my colleagues, the volunteer leaders with whom I work and the community where I live. Right now I can move on with a reasonable chance of another twenty years of employment. To wait longer would leave me less attractive to a number of employers that interest me. I have the chance now to make another serious commitment to an organization and a resource that is worth my time and energy, and to stay there long enough to rebuild an experience base that will allow me to be effective.

This summer, Tina applied for, and succeeded in securing, a full time permanent position as a professor at Antioch University in Seattle. She will be involved in teacher education programs and the development of a new principal preparation program. I have said for many years that if I was to leave Southwest Virginia, the Pacific Northwest was the only other area that I

would consider. Both Tina and I have explored this area, especially the Seattle/Puget Sound/Olympic Peninsula area for several years. I have not yet secured employment in the area, and am looking for a position with an environmental organization in the area of public policy with an emphasis on the Forest Service and NPS. I feel confident that I will be able to find something suitable. Our general plan is to settle on Vashon Island, an island in Puget Sound that is just south of Seattle. Vashon is quite rural and has ferry service to Seattle, Tacoma and the Olympic Peninsula. Tina is headed to Washington in late August for the new school year. I will be staying in Newport (Va.) for as much as a year to finish some renovations on our house and get it on the market, and to assure that all the programs of the ATC for which I am responsible shift to new hands without a hitch.

If you have any useful leads or contacts in the Seattle area, I am presently pursuing all leads to see what might be available and would appreciate any help. As you might imagine I would really prefer to celebrate my 25th wedding anniversary (next August) living in the same house with Tina. As the details of my plans solidify, I will be sure that everyone knows what they might be. This has been a difficult decision, and most difficult will be moving away from the people that have made the last twenty years so wonderful.

Mike Dawson
Appalachian Trail Conference

Continued from front page

for Trail Dawg Days, for all the hard work that was performed, and also for letting us know that you had a good time.

So did we. 🐍

Snake and Cake

We saw a 2-1/2 foot timber rattler that was the highlight of my weekend. I would classify the weekend as "Snake & Cake." We had a cake Saturday night in celebration of Dawg Days 2000.

Of course we did some sidehilling and water bar installation, but as an animal-loving, sugar addict, "snake and cake" are all I remember.

—Amy Harmon

Hiker's Bookshelf

ECO-EFFICIENCY: *The Business Link to Sustainable Development* by Livio D. DeSimone and Frank Popoff. MIT Press. 2000. 306 pages. \$17.95 paper.

Mixing big business with protection of the environment is akin to mixing oil and water, to some people. But two business leaders have put their ideas to paper to try to work out reasonable, realistic ways that the sides can work towards the same common goal: having a robust economy in an industrialized society, while sustaining our wildlife and air and water quality. DeSimone is chairman of 3M Company and Popoff is chairman of Dow Chemical. — Karl Kunkel

THE WILD AND THE DOMESTIC: *Animal Representation, Ecocriticism, and Western American Literature* by Barney Nelson. University of Nevada Press. 2000. 178 pages. \$21.95 paper.

Rancher, hunter, college Literature instructor and environmentalist Barney Nelson investigates how American literature has shaped the way people view animals as "wild" and "domestic" and its consequences. She offers unique views of the domestic qualities of many wild animals as well as the wildness in domesticated species often witnessed by those who live close to the land, as she and her family have for 13 generations. The literary works and observations of environmentalists Mary Austin, John Muir and Edward Abbey are discussed in depth. She argues that domestic animals are not always the destroyers of nature that environmentalists paint them to be, and the wild animals, such as elk, are quite capable of overgrazing and wreaking their own havoc on the landscape. — Karl Kunkel

LAKE MATTAMUSKEET: *New Holland and Hyde County* by Lewis C. Forrest. Arcadia Publishing. 1999. 128 pages. \$18.99 paper.

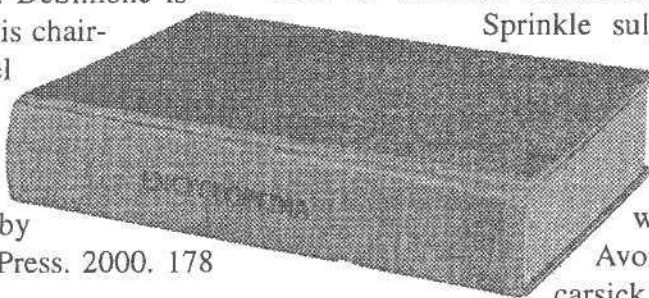
The roadside historical marker denoting Mattamuskeet National Wildlife Refuge in eastern North Carolina has enough information to make a tourist curious, but not enough to tell the whole story. The lake's history is as rich as the soil under its waters that settlers in the early 20th century sought cultivate. The massive pump house originally used to drain the lake was eventually convert-

ed to a hunting lodge and today is being renovated to attract tourists. The area is also among the finest habitats anywhere for wildlife, fish and waterfowl. The book offers interesting old photos of life on the lake almost 100 years ago. — Karl Kunkel

THE PEOPLE'S PHARMACY GUIDE TO HOME AND HERBAL REMEDIES by Joe Graedon and Teresa Graedon. St. Martin's Press. 1999. 428 pages. \$27.95.

I picked up this autographed copy during a fundraising effort for Public TV. I've been spending more time with this than the tube. The book is an encyclopedia of information on herbs, herb combinations to avoid and treatment of common ailments. Worried about chiggers?

Sprinkle sulphur on your socks and pants and they not try to climb up legs. An effective mosquito repellent is to mix citronella oil, white vinegar, water and Avon Skin So Soft. Getting carsick on all those winding country roads getting to the AT? Take some ginger or drink a bottle of ginger ale a half hour before the worktrip. The Chinese have been taking it for centuries to curb nausea. This book is hard to put down. — Karl Kunkel



New Hiker

Editor's Note: Missy, a brand-new member of PATH, had a chance to thru-hike much of the AT this year. We asked her to share some adventures from the hike and tell us a little about herself.

The Hiking "Hayride"

by Missy "Hayride" Manning

I'm married to a criminal defense attorney, Tommy Manning. We have three children age 23, 21, and 17. We live on twenty acres outside of Raleigh where Tommy practices law. Our address is Wake Forest, but it could easily be Creedmoor or Durham. We live about 11 miles from each of these communities.

Falls Lake is almost in our backyard.

And yes, I have hiked it many times, but have ridden my horse there more, until the powers-that-be ran us out. In fact, most of the trails you see around Falls Lake we created with our horses 15 years ago. Other than riding, which I don't to as much of anymore, I garden. I have a huge veg-

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Farewell to a Real Friend of the AT

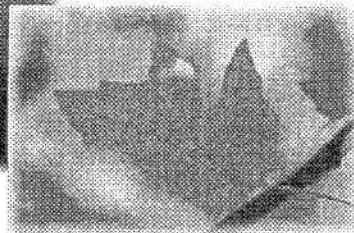
The memorial service for John "Duffbuster" Locke, attended by Tony Roberts, probably sent as clear a message about John's love for the AT, hiking and his PATH friends and family as any written remembrance could ever do.

John, a member of PATH for many years, died of lung cancer Aug. 19 at his home in North Wilkesboro, N.C. He was 66. He is survived by his wife Vanya Brame and a son John R. Locke III.

Tony, representing PATH, spoke briefly with Vanya, expressing his sympathy for the family. At the service, Tony noted that "John's backpack, hiking poles and other gear decorated the altar as Vanya and John's son, JR, told stories about John's life and his love of the trail. It was obvious that John will miss the trail and his trail friends and vice versa."

John was part of an elite corps of hardcore PATH members called the Duffbusters, hence the nickname. He, Steve Williams, Mark Clayton, Bill Medlin and Bill Boudman formed this rowdy group in 1993 during a Konnarock project in which they learned how to remove the layer of duff (decaying leaves, small roots and rocks) to get to the hard layer of earth needed when making a trail. They have all passed along that information since then to new generations of PATH.

In a biographical nutshell, John was born in New York City, was a graduate of Trinity School of New York, Johns Hopkins and Duke University, was a former president of the Jaycees of Durham and a former member of the U.S. Army. He was the general manager of the Brushy Mountain Bee Farm.



Paul Clayton, PATH president, noted John was a "very active maintainer who hardly ever missed a worktrip" when Paul joined in 1993.

Paul added: "After completing his hike of the AT, John became active with some of the long-distance hiker organizations, and we saw less of him with PATH, but we always stayed in touch and knew that we were working towards the same goals."

John Hartpence, PATH secretary, had many wonderful memories of John. He wrote: "Who can forget John coming into camp about 1 a.m. and asking for the combination to the gate? It was John who saved Bill Boudman and me supper at 11 p.m. as we returned to camp from a PATH adventure. Who can forget John carrying in the liquid refreshments at Crawfish Valley during a Konnarock Weekend? We all have our memories of John. We will miss him greatly."

Bill Boudman, an original duffbuster with John, said, "John was always one to volunteer for the hardest assignments and stay at it until it was completed. He would drive that van any place a jeep could go. He believed in partying hard and working just as hard. He had a great disposition and he would share anything he had with others. He was loved by many."

Karl Kunkel, who joined PATH in 1995, rode to his first worktrip location from Stoney Fork to O'Lystery with John in a well-organized van, getting a good education in PATH lore and culture during the trip. The following fall, Karl had a memorable blaze-painting worktrip along Garden Mountain, overlooking Burke's



Duffbusters – Chestnut Knob, 1994. (L to R: Bill Boudman, Bill Medlin, Mark Clayton, John Locke, Steve Williams). Photo by Gordon Burgess

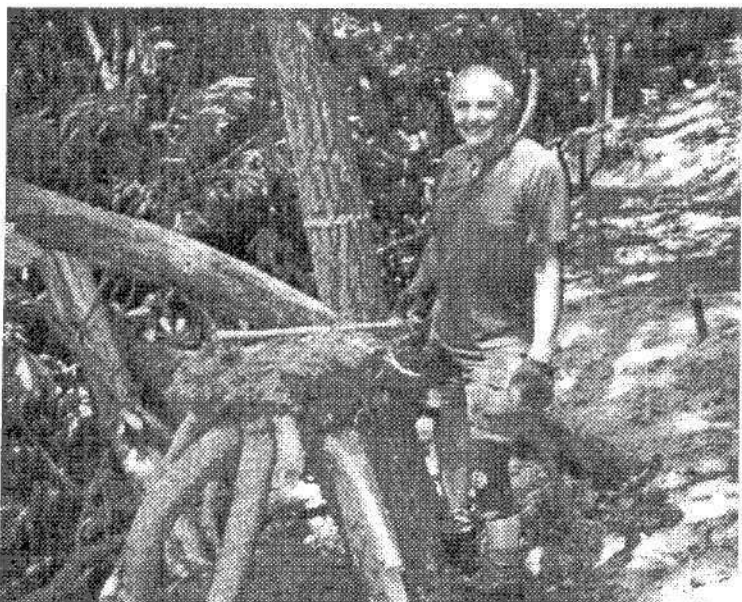


John Locke, October 1996 Worktrip, overlooking Burke's Garden. Photo by Karl Kunkel.

Garden, with John and Betsy Novicki. They finished just as the paint froze. Sadly, both John and Betsy are no longer with us — but the memories materialize whenever he hikes that stretch and sees the blazes.

Elsewhere in this issue is a letter from John's widow, with a request that memorials be made to the ATC. That request would come as no surprise by anyone who knew John. The ATC has become a better organization because of people with John's dedication.

John Hartpence added, "I know he will continue his hike on the Heavenly Trails. God Bless YOU, John." 🍄



John Locke — Knot Maul Relo - circa 1996. Photo by Gordon Burgess

A Letter to PATH

Dear PATH,

John fought the cancer in his right lung valiantly, but he passed away yesterday (Saturday the 19th of August). While doing his chemotherapy he went to work almost every day, as he had wanted to do. He got tired and winded easily, but continued to smile and laugh and live his life as much on his own terms as possible. He left this world on his own terms, too; he was in his home with his family. That was what he wanted.

He's hiking heaven's trails now. The views have gotta be awesome!

I want you all to know that your thoughts and prayers and letters and visits meant more to him than you may imagine. In this time of extraordinary struggle, he received an equally extraordinary outpouring of caring. Knowing that people were asking about him or were praying for him lifted his spirits and gave him strength. He said more than once that you could tell when people cared, and that it really made a difference.

You all made a difference in his life. As sad as it is to write you on this occasion, it is also good to think of all of you—his many, many friends. I hope you take a similar consolation in knowing that you added to his life.

His obituary has been put online at:
<http://www.americanmemorials.com/memorial/deathnotice.asp?idDeathNotice=260663>

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to:
Appalachian Trail Conference
P.O. Box 807
Harpers Ferry, WV 25425-0807.

You can write Vanya at blueridge-woman@yahoo.com You write JR at woodshiker@netscape.net

Take care,

Vanya Brame & John R. "JR" Locke III

Random Notes

PATH People and Happenin's

The Legendary Duffbusters

Who and what is a "duffbuster?"

We asked Gordon Burgess to reveal all. His reply:

The Duff Busters — Bill Boudman, Mark Clayton, John Locke, Bill Medlin, Steve Medlin — came into being in Aug 1993 on a Konnarock project in Crawfish Valley that was relocating some of the AT. Kevin McGraw, assistant crew leader, noticed that this group of five was not digging trail up to Konnarock standard. So he stopped them and demonstrated the correct way to do it, emphasizing that you do not cover up duff ("duff," Paul Clayton added, "is a mixture of rotten leaves, tiny roots and soil that must be removed to get down to a stratum of hard earth on which to build a trail").

With this newly acquired information these five lit in and made the duff fly. It was just natural for them to call themselves "The Duff Busters," a name that has stuck til this

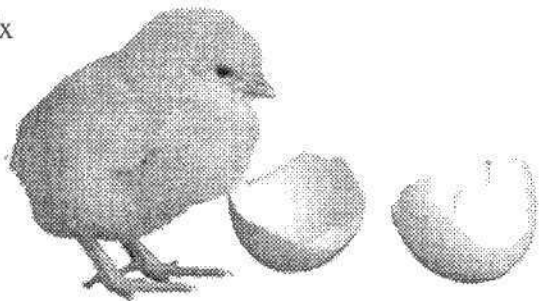
CHEAP! CHEAP!

A tip from PATH member Karl Kunkel. Check this out:

www.cheaperthandirt.com

817/740-3478

Fort Worth, Tx



Was the Hike Good for You, too?

(from Chuck Shepherd's "News of the Weird")

According to an official in the regional government of Madrid, Spain, a public-financed guidebook for hikers was erroneously distributed despite the agency's dissatisfaction with some of the contract writer's geographical descriptions. In the book, the mountains of the Cuerda de las Cabrillas range near Madrid "are just like women — the desire that they inspire is inversely proportional to the number of times one gets on top of them," and La Maliciosa mountain "has a pair of highly suggestive protuberances" that are "black, svelte (hard) and slippery, like Naomi Campbell's loins."

A Quiet, Tasty August Worktrip

by Tony Roberts

Here's a brief report on the August worktrip. A number of people commented on how quiet things were in Bill Boudman's absence. Nevertheless, the weather was great, we got some work done and we had a fantastic meal Saturday evening provided by Walt and Charlene Davis and Nancy Wells. The feast included barbecue sandwiches with all the fixings and some out-of-this-world cheesecake for dessert.

Among the weekend's accomplishments:

- Relocation of Knot Maul privy
- Weed-eating on Garden Mountain and in southern sections near 86 and 601
- Waterbar construction.

Those attending were: (Forgive me if I forget someone but I'm doing this from memory. Gordon has the notes.)

Walter Davis, Charlene Davis, Nancy Wells, Renee Clark, Paul Haag, Elliott Haag, Tony Roberts, Dean Kanipe, Brent Forbis, Jeff Brown, Matt Brown, Andy Brown, Herb MacDonald, Susan Andreatta, Sarah Johns, David Faucette, Gordon Burgess, Mark Stanley, Steve Coombs, Jack Bookman, Walter Trogden, Betsy Truscott, Worrill Campbell, Billy Berlie(?), Harrison Marks, Catherine Marks, Paul Clayton, Marie Minor, David Emrey and Martha Emrey.

Triad to Make Hiking Socks

Two Triad companies are teaming up to produce a sock for hiking and outdoor activities. Kayser-Roth Corp. of Greensboro and Frisby Technologies of Winston-Salem plan to develop socks that are designed to be worn with boots containing ComforTemp, an insulating and cooling foam developed by Frisby. They will be available this fall.

Letter from the Pacific Northwest — August 16, 2000

(....and then Frasier and I had a double latte')

Greetings Friends:

I decided to put to work this weekend all the skills I learned from PATH with a trail crew here in Washington state. From a brochure I picked up at REI, I discovered WTA - Washington Trails Association. In reviewing their web page, I discovered that they had several worktrips scheduled for the weekend. Without hesitation, I signed up for one near Mt. Baker, which is roughly 2 1/2 hours north of Seattle. The weather was great for the two days of "re-treading" aka, "side-hilling." Our crew leaders found their job by searching the web under the keyword "trail crew." One had just graduated from college and the other is a rising senior in college. There are trail crew leaders needed throughout the country all year long! So, for those of you interested in doing something different in your life, this could be it! The group that I worked with were a good bunch. If anyone is interested in seeing WTA's web site, it's <http://www.wta.org/> Washington Trails Association.

I do hope everyone is doing well, I do miss you all and look forward to next year's Dawg Days as I plan to attend.

Take care,
Karen Worthington
Seattle, Wash.



We Are What We Are

PATHways is published periodically by Piedmont Appalachian Trail Hikers. PATH is a volunteer organization that maintains a 57-mile length of the Appalachian Trail in southwest Virginia (Va. State Route 670 at the South Fork of the Holston River north to Va. State Route 623, atop Garden Mountain overlooking Burke's Garden, including parts of the AT leading north to Interstate 77).

Most members reside in North Carolina or Virginia and meet the third weekend each month from March through October at Stoney Fork, a Forest Service camping area near exit 47 on I-77, north of Wytheville, Va. PATH dues per year are \$15 (individual) or \$17.50 (family). Make check out to "Piedmont Appalachian Trail Hikers" and mail to Harrison Marks, PATH treasurer, 5055 Shady Maple Lane, Winston-Salem, NC 27106.

Officers and Special Appointments

president – Paul Clayton
vice president – Parthena Martin
Secretary – John Hartpence
Treasurer – Harrison Marks
Trail Supervisor – Bill Boudman
Trail Monitor Coordinators – Gordon Burgess, Barry Hester, Marcia Cope
Newsletter Editor – Karl Kunkel (1508 Waverly St. High Point, NC 27265
karlkunkel@aol.com)
Newsletter layout editor – Carla Osborne
Webmaster – Tony Roberts

Triad Couple Hits the AT

GREENSBORO — A Triad couple, John Pugh and Anne Glick, hit the Appalachian Trail on July 1 with the intent of completing a thru-hike by the end of the year. They started at Mount Katahdin in Maine and will work their way down to Georgia, arriving at Springer Mountain on Dec. 10, if they average 15 miles a day. Pugh, 30, is a Climax, N.C., native and has been employed most recently at Blue Ridge Mountain Sports in Greensboro, where Glick worked, too. She is 21 with a hometown of Ahoskie. A profile of them — and the AT — ran in the June 25 issue of the Greensboro News & Record.

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atable garden, which could take all of my time, but I have a tendency to let the weeds get the best of the garden. Reading is my other pastime. For the past year-and-a-half, my time has been consumed with the thru-hike.

I spent eight months planning my thru-hike. I was indeed well-prepared, but found that my perspective changed while on the trail. Thru-hiking is generally about making the miles.... but as the story I am about to relate shows, sometimes the miles are not the most important thing.

In late May, my 21-year-old daughter, "No Worries," had just joined me on the trail. She wants to finish the rest of the trail this year. Our little trail family had come back together after a few days of not seeing each other. My hiking partner "Twig," his son "Twiggy," "Hoosier Mama," and "Gypsy," and I had spent the night at a campsite about a mile-and-a-half from the trailhead at VA 11 and I-81. The only member of our trail family not with us was "Lone Wolf," who had gotten hung up at Trail Days and was desperately trying to catch us. This particular day turned into a really bad day for me. It was very hot and humid. By the time I arrived at Knot Maul Shelter, I was exhausted.

"Hoosier Mama," "Gypsy," "Twig" and I had run into a rattlesnake guarding a picture of Elvis. That snake did not like the idea that we were on his turf, but that's another story. After dealing with the snake, and tramping through the cow pastures, I arrived at the base of the mountain before Knot Maul. Somehow "Twig" got me up that mountain and into camp. I fell exhausted into my tent. I needed water badly and the water source was too far away for my poor tired body to retrieve. Once again my trail family came to the rescue. "Twiggy" had set up my tent, "No Worries" brought me water, and "Twig" cooked my dinner. A couple of hours later I had recovered, thanks to my trail family.

The next day brought us to Lick Creek after three miles. "No Worries" was the first to arrive at this lovely spot. She was sitting on the newly built bulkhead reading a book and enjoying the babblings of the creek. Then I arrived and sat down with her. Next, "Twiggy" appeared and danced his way across the foot bridge. "Twiggy" sat on the top step to the bridge. "Hoosier Mama" and "Gypsy" came trip-trapping over the bridge next and they, too, found a place to perch. "Twig" rolled in 30 minutes later, stopped in the middle of the bridge, took off his pack and looked out over Lick Creek, as if he had found home. At this point, we had only walked three miles.

Did you guys in PATH put a hiker-magnet under that thing when you made repairs? We sat and sat enjoying

the creek and suddenly around the bend came "Lone Wolf" with "Baltimore Jack" in tow. Both were still walking off their Trail Days adventures. Having "Lone Wolf" back with the family was reason enough for all of us to call it a day. It was only 12:30 p.m., but we had found home for the night.

We all set up our tents there on the north side of the creek and soon enough the babbling of Lick Creek was lost to peals of laughter as "Baltimore Jack" regaled us with his adventure of sleeping with a rather dead hedgehog during Trail Days. It was one of those rare trail days when hikers come together for good times and memories. Lick Creek attracted us like that rattlesnake was drawn to the picture of Elvis. There is no explaining why one day may be a hard one on the trail or why the very next day will be great. I think Lick Creek had something to do with that fine day!!

So thanks to all of you who helped to make the Lick Creek crossing.

Missy Manning
4801 Durham Rd.
Wake Forest, NC 27587
919-847-2618

Friars Rumble with NPS

(from AP reports) Garrison, N.Y. — Since 1898, the Franciscans of Graymoor have provided a home and a spiritual atmosphere to recovering alcoholics — and more recently to the hikers of the Appalachian Trail.

But now the friars are battling the National Park Service for trying to take 18 acres of their land. The NPS wants to use the land, most of it forested and abounding in deer, rabbit and wild turkey, as a buffer to protect the AT against any intrusion. The friars own 400 acres in the vicinity of the AT, about 90 minutes north of New York City.

The trail runs along the Hudson River for more than a mile over the friars' "Holy Mountain," along a 58-acre easement that the park service purchased in 1984 for \$116,500. The easement, a right of way, leaves the land in the order's hands but forbids development.

However, the easement is just 50 feet wide in some spots, and the park service says that's too close to the outside world. Officials also say the friars violated the easement by building a small pump house a few feet over the line and running sewer pipes under the trail in 1985.

"Our job is to protect that corridor," said parks

Excitement at Crawfish

Marcia and Barry put on a fabulous Dawgs Days Festival. Attending participants were (parentheses refers to days attended): Renee Clark (2), Paul Haag (2), Amy Harmon (3), Scott Harmon (2), Bill Medlin (3), Bill Boudman (5), Betsy Truscott (4), Worrill Campbell (4), Barry Hester (3), Marcia Cope (3), Trevor Cope (3), Mark Stanley (2), Leon Custer (2), Andy Miller (2), Gordon Burgess (2), Marie Minor (2), Paul Clayton (2), David John (1).

The Dawgs were able to start on Friday by cutting the locust on the Mountain, so we could get an early start on Saturday. Dinner Friday night was delicious.

Breakfast Saturday morning was fast and furious. Arrived at work site on Gullion Mt. around 9 and put in water bars until about 1:30. Put in 23 water bars above and below where the horse trail crosses the AT. After doing water bars we started down the mountain, doing our "thing" side-hilling. The group did an excellent job - around 300 to 400 ft. of new sidehill.

The Dawgs had a great party around the fire Saturday night. No one went away with an empty stomach. We even had cake for dessert. A few Konnarock members sat with us and enjoyed Billy Bob's Elixir.

Sunday morning, after a nice slumber, the group broke camp and headed out. Betsy, her daughter Worrill and I headed out to see the work

Konnarock was doing. We admired the water bars which were being built and the wet conditions. Plenty of water. When we arrived at the top of Tilson Gap we heard voices from fast-moving bodies. You Know you are in Deep @##% when someone chases you up a mountain. and says "Lets sit down, we need to talk."

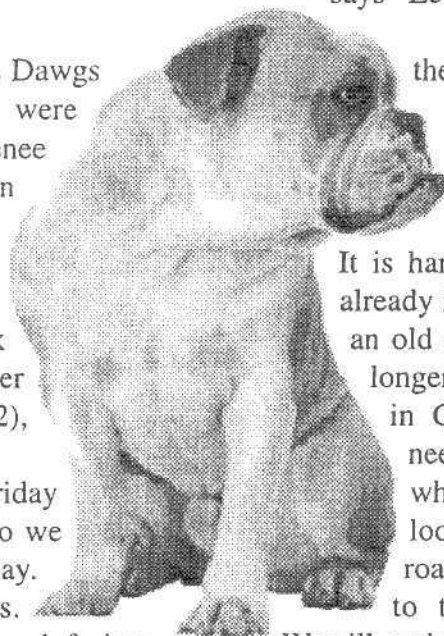
A red jeep had just about blown Mike off the road as he was coming in.

It seems that the vehicles which hauled in the equipment to the work sites (Konnarock and Dawg Days) did some unacceptable damage to the old road bed.

It is hard to envision damage being done to an already intolerable condition on a sorry excuse for an old road bed. But it was torn up. We can no longer take in vehicles beyond the last meadow in Crawfish Valley. Terry (USFS) says we need to work on the other side in Bear Creek where the road is in better condition. I will look into it. Path was asked to repair the road. By the time we got down the mountain to the camp, everyone had gone. Betsy,

Worrill and I worked to fold over the pushed aside mud on the road bed. Worrill sacrificed her time at home, Betsy sacrificed her time and both helped me do about half of the repairs on the road. We hope Konnarock did the other half. I wish to thank Worrill and Betsy for helping me on Sunday afternoon.

———Bill Boudman



spokeswoman Edie Shean-Hammond. "The way it is now, town houses could be built within 50 feet of the trail."

After 15 years of discussion with the friars, the NPS has referred the case to the Justice Department, which can invoke eminent domain. The friars have appealed to their representatives, who have written to Interior Secretary Bruce Babbitt. In August, the NPS agreed to hold off for a while, in hopes of reaching an agreement.

Rev. Arthur Johnson, spokesman for the friars, said the friars feel a duty toward the Appalachian Trail.

"We find the land can help people in their spirituality," he said. "People who are here for retreats like to go out on the trail as part of the experience." 🙏



2001 Calendar

The 2001 Konnarock work project dates are July 12 - 16 and July 19 - 23. The project will be the relocation of the AT between Walker Gap in Burke's Garden to Chestnut Ridge. We will need good participation.

Don't forget to visit
PATH online at

<http://www.path-at.org/>

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