

Tidewater Appalachian Trail Club

Appalachian Hiker



Banner Photo by Mark Ferguson

www.tidewateratc.com

April 2020 - May 2020
47th Edition, 2nd Issue

PREZ SEZ

Dear Friends,

These are trying times for us, and I hope all of you are well and taking good care of yourselves and your loved ones.

In addition to the changes to our personal and professional lives, we, as members of this club, are seeing our traditional schedule of meetings, maintenance and social activities cancelled until some yet unknown future date. Each day and week new information comes out which alters again an already fluid schedule.

Safety is our highest priority, and as such, we will follow current and future guidelines aimed at protecting our health and well being.

The club will continue to function with some more creative and "modern" methods. For example, the Board of Directors will continue to meet, using an online platform. Our newsletter and website will be used to get out not only the latest information but some entertaining articles, photos, and videos.

Do you have some stories or photos to share? Please send them on to webmaster@tidewateratc.com

Also, we are working with ATC to schedule some online events ("meet and greets" and training). More to come as we develop these ideas, so stay tuned and check in often.

All the best,

Rosanne Cary
President - Tidewater Appalachian Trail Club
president@tidewateratc.com



Please, please, go to our Website at www.tidewateratc.com and renew your Membership if it is due! And if you do not want to renew online then click [here](#) for a hardcopy membership form which you can then mail to the address provided.



Visit our website at www.tidewateratc.com



INSIDE THIS ISSUE

Prez Sez	1
Minute for Maintenance	2
Trail Safe!	2
Please Stay off the A.T.	3
Smith Mountain Lake SP	4
Namaste, India!	5-6
Cabin Report & News	7-8
Paddling with Alligators	9-11
A.T. Hall of Fame Banquet	11
Clean-up FLSP Campground	12
Bear Mountain	13
Outer Banks of Virginia	14-16
Chesapeake Arboretum	16
Protecting the Trail	17-20
Note from the Editor	20
Activities Schedule	21
Photolog	22-52
TATC Board Members	53

Minute For Maintenance

First some perspective:

Major League Baseball season on hold

NFL worries about opening of new season

Indy 500 rescheduled for 8/23

Kentucky Derby rescheduled for 9/5

ATC: "Stay off the trail"

USFS closes all campgrounds & high use areas until at least 5/15

Governor Northam bans gatherings of 10 or more

There is more but you get the general idea why all TATC trail maintenance activities are cancelled through the month of May. Even if all restrictions are lifted by 5/15/20, we have the upcoming Memorial Day Weekend, so it's futile to reschedule any trail maintenance before June. I have proposed several schemes to the TATC board, using possibilities around the already-scheduled Swing Blade/Lopper Fest dates of June 26-28 & July 24-26, for example a trail walk through could be scheduled June 19-21 with maintenance the following weekend. Obviously, member input and board deliberations are needed before a final plan is made. Constructive ideas are welcomed. You may contact me at jimnewman55@cox.net

I realize that a June "Spring Maintenance" held in Summer would be less than full strength but better than nothing.

Take care and remain safe,

Jim Newman

Trail Supervisor

trailsupervisor@tidewateratc.com

Trail Safe

Trail Safe! is a unique safety program designed specifically for National Park Service trail volunteers. It's based on NPS Operational Leadership Training, where the human factor of safety is explored.

The following eight lessons should be watched in order. The sessions range from 18 minutes to 40 minutes, or can be "binge watched" in 3 hours. Please report Trail Safe! training completion so we can send you a certificate and SPE/GAR Card.

#1 Introduction to the Series (18 minutes)

#2 Effective Leadership (20 minutes)

#3 Error and Accident Causation (40 minutes)

#4 Mission Analysis (28 minutes)

#5 Stress and Performance (27 minutes)

#6 Situational Awareness (16 minutes)

#7 Decision Making (13 minutes)

#8 Communications and Assertiveness (24 minutes)

Videos are located at: <http://www.appalachiantrail.org/home/volunteer/training>



Please Stay off the Appalachian Trail

The Appalachian Trail, given its ever-increasing popularity over the past weeks, is no longer a viable space to practice social distancing.

In these unprecedented times, I am making an unprecedented request: please stay away from the Appalachian Trail (A.T.). Whether your hike is for a couple of hours or a couple of days. Staying away from the Trail minimizes the spread or contraction of COVID-19.

In a time when social distancing is necessary to minimize the spread and contraction of a dangerous virus, many have escaped to nature seeking isolation and unpopulated spaces. On the Appalachian Trail, however, what they've found are trailhead parking lots exceeding their maximum capacities, shelters full of overnight hikers, day hikers using picnic tables and privies, and group trips continuing as planned. Popular spots along the Trail like Blood Mountain in Georgia, the McAfee Knob area in Virginia, and Annapolis Rocks in Maryland have seen day use reach record-breaking levels. Cars line the highways leading to popular day-hiking spots on the Trail. Hiking the A.T. has become, in other words, the opposite of social distancing.

These same crowds accessing the A.T. may not know how a simple half-day hike can spread COVID-19. While hiking, they may have eaten lunch at a picnic table, taken a break in a shelter, used a privy, or shared a map or food with someone unknowingly infected with COVID-19 and carried this highly contagious virus back to their communities at the end of the day. They may not have realized that ATC staff and Trail volunteers have been recalled from the A.T. and cannot maintain the footpath, trailheads, shelters and privies that may be heavily (or permanently) impacted by increased visitor use. And, they may not be aware of the rural communities adjacent to the Trail that may not have the healthcare resources to help a sick hiker or volunteer or manage a COVID-19 outbreak should a hiker transport the virus in from the Trail.

Many day hikers see the outdoors as an escape from the stresses of these difficult times. But with crowding from day hikers reaching unmanageable levels and the lack of any staff or volunteers to manage this traffic, it is necessary that all hikers avoid accessing the Trail. The A.T. is not a separate reality from the communities in which hikers live – so, until the risk of spreading COVID-19 has reduced significantly, hiking on a heavily-trafficked trail like the A.T. potentially increases rather than reduces harm.

The ATC does not want to do too little, too late. We cannot close the Trail. We cannot physically bar access to trailheads or connecting trails. We can and do, however, urge everyone to please stay away from the Appalachian Trail until further notice.

There is an unfortunate truth about this virus: unless everyone is safe, no one is safe. So, take a walk around the block. Spend time with your loved ones. And, please, stay home.

Sincerely,

Sandra Marra

President & CEO

Appalachian Trail Conservancy

Our guidance for mitigating the spread of COVID-19 on the A.T. is constantly being updated. For the most up-to-date information, please visit appalachiantrail.org/covid-19

Smith Mountain Lake State Park

by Rosanne Cary

This state park, situated on Virginia's second largest freshwater lake is located in Huddleston, Virginia, a four hours' drive from the general Norfolk area.

A perfect getaway for summer fun, it has a swim beach with snack bar, (and yes, there's ice cream!), boat dock and launch, boat rentals, fishing pier, bike trails and hiking trails. There are wooded campsites, both with and without utilities, and furnished cabins for rent.

On our first visit, our group spent the weekend in the park, walking the trails, kayaking, biking and just generally enjoying our campsite get-togethers.

On our second visit, we enjoyed the swim beach and snack bar, hiking and kayaking, plus a trip into nearby Bedford. The National D-Day Memorial is located there, and was especially meaningful for my family, since my father was a paratrooper with the 82nd Airborne and was part of the D-Day forces. Should you go to see the memorial in the summer, I recommend hats and even umbrellas as there is precious little shade and the sun can be quite scorching.

We stopped in nearby Moneta for lunch at Moosie's - complete with a standing Moose out front. Next time we go, we might venture into Lynchburg (40 minutes) for shopping, dining, or a walk along the riverfront trail, or maybe to Roanoke (1 hour) to check out Black Dog Salvage (made famous by the Salvage Dawgs show on HGTV). Or maybe rent a pontoon boat and cruise the lake for a day.

With so many choices to either stay completely within the park or venture off to a nearby town, Smith Mountain Lake State Park is a great choice, especially for summer fun. See more at <https://www.dcr.virginia.gov/state-parks/smith-mountain-lake#recreation>

Namaste, India! Part 1

By Sharon Salyer

Sometimes serendipity intervenes at the most opportune time. I had just retired the previous week after working at various occupations stretching over the past 52 years, when an intriguing email popped up in my feed. My local yoga studio was advertising a 16 day ayurvedic retreat near Rishikesh, India. I immediately (really, only 10 minutes) grabbed the opportunity for a life changing experience. After a 14 hour nonstop flight, a group of eight yoga devotees from Sattvic Space in Portsmouth arrived at Indira Gandhi Airport, in Delhi. From there, we embarked on a 4 1/2 hour trip on the Indian Railway (IR) to Haridwar where we met our van driver who transported us the 14 remaining miles to our destination across the Ganges (Ganga) River from Rishikesh.

Rishikesh is a city in India's northern state of Uttarakhand, in the Himalayan foothills, beside the Ganges River, about half way between the borders of Pakistan and Nepal. The river is considered holy, and the city is renowned as a center for studying yoga and meditation. Temples and ashrams line the eastern bank around Swarg Ashram, a traffic-free, alcohol-free and vegetarian enclave upstream from Rishikesh town proper. At this point, the road narrows considerably and our group split up to board the 2 SUVs that would deliver us to the base of a narrow walking path that led uphill for about a quarter of a mile to our retreat center in Jonk.

Jonk, a small rural village a few miles from Rishikesh, was our home for 10 days. The main road in Jonk is dirt and barely wide enough for 2 small vehicles to squeeze by each other. This, however, is never the case, as the road is always shared simultaneously with pedestrians, motor scooters, cattle, dogs, and the occasional car or small SUV, none of which adheres to any sense of order. The chaos is heightened by the constant warning honks that are ignored by all. Arriving in Jonk was our introduction to the never ending sensory extravaganza that is India.

The primary street of Jonk is lined with entrepreneurs selling street food and produce, colorful traditional clothing to locals, and also items and services mainly of interest to visitors staying at the various retreat centers and small hotels in the area. You learn quickly to "walk like an Indian" meaning proceeding confidently and with purpose through the busy streets. Avoiding collisions with dogs, cows, people, motor scooters, and cars soon becomes second nature, as one becomes accustomed to their close and benign proximity. In fact, I never saw a serious collision between pedestrians, animals, or vehicles of any type the entire time I was in India. While shopping, it is polite to leave shoes at the door upon entering a shop, as cow dung in the streets is ubiquitous throughout small towns. The shopkeepers are attentive but generally not pushy and most speak or understand some English.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

The residents of Jonk live plain but industrious lives, tending to their various businesses, caring for their families and animals, and tending to what seems to be ongoing building repairs, maintenance, and additions to their homes. Nothing goes to waste and materials are stockpiled everywhere. This, along with the practice of feeding leftovers/garbage to numerous free-roaming animals may create the impression of a filthy environment when compared to western cultural practices. But, there is an effort to restrict the use of plastic bags by businesses and the fragile infrastructure that supports the hillside communities and much of rural India makes it necessary to limit the amount of material that is put into the sewer systems that do exist and to use electricity judiciously. For instance, at the retreat center, we were encouraged to use the bidets in order to limit the amount of toilet paper going into the toilets, and the electrical circuits were frequently tripped by the electric space heaters, causing staff to run to the power box to flip the switch. Nights were in the 40s, so we slept with hot water bottles and wore layers of warm clothing or wrapped up in blankets to come to breakfast.

The dense collection of plastered buildings that lines both sides of the mandated 4 foot wide path that continued up the hillside once the SUVs were unable to go on are from 1 to 3 stories high, creating a tunnel effect that required flashlights at night. Most of the buildings in our area were family residences, small hotels or businesses, and shops. Women hung laundry on the roofs and tended the family's milk cows in the small gated courtyards at the entrance to their homes. Narrow open trenches to channel cow urine cut across the rough concrete paths in places. These trenches are flooded with water from buckets as part of daily housekeeping chores. You can imagine that during the sweltering Indian summers, the stench would be overpowering at times. Also, as you might expect, traversing these paths required dexterity and vigilance. Pedestrians walking single file step aside for cows and motor scooters, but are given way to by friendly neighborhood dogs. Families of monkeys, on the other hand, leap from wall to wall and rooftop to rooftop, often intimidating those of us at eye level.

We stayed moderately active during our 10 days in Jonk village, walking 3 to 5 miles a day exploring the countryside, crossing the footbridge to shop in Rishikesh, or attending cultural activities and ceremonies at the many Hindu ashrams along the Ganges. We were also fortunate to visit beautiful Rajaji National Park and dip our feet into its famous waterfalls. It was a steep 1 hour climb to the largest falls, but the path was forested and lined with wildflowers. Anyplace we were driven, we were accompanied by genuinely friendly guides. On this particular trek, our young guide carried a toddler down the steep descent for 2 exhausted young parents who weren't part of our group. It was later explained to me that hospitality is at the heart of the Hindu religion, and anyone who serendipitously crosses your path or enters your home is to be treated as God.

Cabin Report & News

By Bob Adkisson

Okay, so I won't 'bury the lead'-- after I think 20 years of staying the same, **the cost of renting the cabin is going to go up, by \$2 extra dollars a night.**

It will now cost NOT \$5 per person per night but \$7 per person per night to rent the cabin.

This will take many of us some getting used to-- I know it will me.

I ask, or advise: when cabin renters are writing a check to send to me, it will be best to spell out in writing how many people you had at the cabin, for how many nights-- do the math where I can see it, and I will double check your figures and let you know if you perhaps overpaid or underpaid.

Please feel free to email me beforehand, run the numbers by me, and we can come to an agreement before you write the check!

The money the cabin takes in every year goes almost entirely to paying off the large annual insurance bill (I keep losing the figure, but it is about \$1,600) and the county tax bill (about \$350). That doesn't leave much leftover for Greg Hodges (my assistant) and I to purchase needed supply items like axes, splitting mauls, and chainsaw fuel, or cleaning supplies and various repair items, etc.

Usually, the cabin income just covers the expenses, and everyone is more or less happy.

This last year we spent a bit more than we took in, but even then the income total was helped out, once again, by a handful of appreciative and generous club members who put a little something extra into the payment envelope-- I'd like to give a BIG THANKS for the \$295 in donations that the cabin received in the fiscal year of 2019 (which ran from March 1st, 2019 thru Feb. 29th, 2020). This donated amount was a few dollars more than the previous years.

I won't call out by name the cabin fans who gave \$25 or \$50, \$5 or \$100 more than was owed, but thank you all so very much (this especially includes one regular cabin renter's dog who annually contributes \$25 or so-- he thinks the cabin is just swell).

The Annual Cabin Report I do each spring is as follows:

In Fiscal Year 2019 the cabin took in an even \$2,000 and was occupied 131 nights total (that last figure includes 8 nights during the 4 work trip weekends Greg and I hosted).

As for weekend usage, the cabin was rented 35 weekends; it went unused 14 weekends; spread over the course of the year, 4 weekends were dedicated to the maintenance trips (there were 53 weekends this last year).

Weeknight usage (Sunday night thru Thursday night)-- the cabin was occupied 58 nights.

All of these totals and numbers are right in line with what they've been for the last many years-- in other words, things are holding steady.

And, in other words, there are plenty of open dates each year for more club members to stay at and enjoy our lovely, wild cabin in the woods.

Least favorite months for renting the cabin: July (only 2 nights!); March, Aug., and Dec. were only a little better.

Most favorite months for renting the cabin: April, May, and Oct. (all the weekends in these 3 months were rented, and April was rented 23 nights out of 30! Nov. was rented 14 nights and Jan. 13). Also, last spring, from the end of March thru the first part of June, the cabin was rented 13 weekends in a row. Last Autumn, as usual, there was a similar run (from mid- Sept. thru Nov.) of 8 weekends.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

During the 4 work trips Greg and I hosted at the cabin we had approximately 16 first timers there to learn about the cabin and get instructed on how to operate and take care of it; by attending a work trip, these new members earned the privilege of being able to then start renting and enjoying the cabin on their own-- and several have.

Besides the new folks showing up on the work trips to help out with routine maintenance chores, we had several long time members who also enjoyed pitching in and doing some light to moderately hard work at the cabin.

We thank them all for helping us take care of the Crown Jewel of the TATC-- the Douglas Putman Memorial Cabin.

For newer members to the club, please check out our website and read more about the history of the cabin project, and look at some photos of it being built.

Because of the ongoing pandemic the April 17--19 cabin work trip has officially been cancelled, and I have a feeling the one scheduled for May 1--3 is in danger of meeting the same sorry fate (stay tuned and check with Greg and I about this).

Greg has tentatively scheduled a 'make-up date' for a cabin work trip-- for the weekend of June 5--7 -- again, keep in contact with us about that-- things may change.

There are two cabin work trips scheduled this Autumn: Sept 25--27 (Greg will host this trip) and Nov. 6--8 (I will host this trip).

In addition, if it is not cancelled, during the weekend of the Sherando Work Trip (May 15--17) the cabin will be open to any members (for free) who'd like to join me there-- staying there overnight rather than tent camping at the National Forest Campground; we will work some on the nearby White Rock Falls Trail, and anyone who is interested can still go down to Sherando Saturday night to partake of the community meal that is provided by the club.

The cabin remains open to qualified members who want to rent it during these days of flux and shade and uncertainty-- a great place to get some 'social distance' and perspective.

Take a couple of books and stay a week!

Call or email me for a reservation, or if you have any questions at all about the cabin-- 627-5514 or cabin@tidewateratc.com

Also, a number of people are not aware that on the club's website, under the CABIN tab, there is a choice labeled Cabin Schedule-- this is actually a calendar that allows potential renters to see what nights the cabin is open or already reserved. It saves people from calling or writing to ask me-- what's available? Between Greg and I, we try and keep this calendar up to date and accurate.

Please remember that if you make a reservation to stay at the cabin, and you have to break it, if it is less than 7 days before the start of your requested time, you owe the minimum fee. If you cancel the reservation more than 7 days in advance you owe nothing.

Also: there is still a \$10 a night minimum fee charged for Friday and Saturday nights (so that a single person staying at the cabin one or both of these nights is paying a few dollars more) thus insuring that the cabin earns at least \$20 per weekend; if two or more people are there those nights, the minimum fee does not apply.

And: If you want to host an '**open to all**' trip to the cabin, the 8 weeks in advance restriction on requesting a cabin date are waived-- you could schedule such a trip now for a date say in August, October, or November. You would simply be the trip leader and the destination would be to stay at the club cabin; you could lead day hikes from there, or go visit historic places nearby, or wineries,

PADDLING WITH ALLIGATORS, HIKING WITH ARMADILLOS

By Mal Higgins

Some 600 miles south of Tidewater in the Peach Tree state of Georgia, lies the Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge, over 400,000 acres of watery prairies, cypress forests, interior islands, hammocks, and oh yes, swamp dwellers. And just who are those swamp dwellers? Under the leadership of Bob Adkisson, six more TATCers joined Bob to explore this vast swamp and meet the critters. We were Carolyn Sanford, Kathy Potts, Aubrey Ansell, Mark Connolly, Bruce Davidson and me.

After driving all day on February 29, 2020, we reached Folkston, Georgia, and overnighted in a motel there. Next day we rented canoes (except Aubrey who carried his own on his truck rack) from Okefenokee Adventures, the concessioner, and paddled along the Suwannee Canal. Our first few swamp dwellers, alligators, soon appeared, lounging motionless on the nearby banks of the canal. They almost never moved, but occasionally silently slid into the dark water if our canoes passed too close. Lost to our sight, but possibly under us! At times, we passed within 20 feet or even closer without them moving—the warm sun was too comfortable to give up a choice floating hammock of grass. Yellow bellied slider turtles sometimes even shared the shoreline or half submerged logs with smaller alligators.

For the next three days we paddled along a route in the swamp, sleeping two nights on wooden camping platforms, which are part of a reservation system operated by Okefenokee Adventures. We carried all our food and gallons of water in the canoes. During day one we visited the Coffee Bay platform, where a buzzing, annoying cluster of carpenter bees seemed to track down Carolyn, but left everyone else alone. After a ten mile paddle we tied up our canoes at the Canal Run platform for the day, made supper and readied for bed. This platform featured a picnic table, and a partial flat roof. All platforms have pit privies. There was adequate room for tents or in Bob's and my case, room to sleep under the stars with no rain forecast.

The second day was a shorter paddle, but quite hard, as much of it was into a head wind. Bob and Aubrey elected to add some distance and paddle to Floyds Island, an actual island, to take a look at an old abandoned hunting lodge under repair by the NWR and volunteers. The rest of us paddled on in the headwind.

Along the way we encountered a small NWR flatboat with two huge propeller like blades out front. The boat was whirring along at one mph, spewing a giant spray of water to either side, and chopping up the water lilies and other growth in the designated canoe trails. It was operated by Carl, a retired NWR employee, now back as a volunteer. Its "veggie chopper" action created huge drifts of chopped vegetation about the size of celery stalks, all over the canoe trail. Paddling through that mess, we reached my favorite platform, Round Top. Round Top is completely surrounded by lilies, "Neverwet" and "Pitcher" plants (the latter, carnivorous), water and, of course, alligators.

Bob and Aubrey rejoined us with their additional three miles of paddling on top of our five miles, and we again made supper and set up tents. A friendly water moccasin lounged atop a grassy hammock at water's edge, just below the privy on one end of the platform, and eventually disappeared. Hmmm, but just where?! Rain was in the forecast, so I set up my tent this time. We had a brief, colorful sunset, fired up our stoves, (or ate cold stuff), and soon turned in. A gentle rain occurred part of the night, but was done by morning, leaving most tents pretty dry on the surface.

The forecast was grim for the following day, calling for hard rain and wind, so we decided to exit the swamp on this third day, and forego a planned paddle to Monkey Lake platform. It was a good decision, and we had close to a ten mile headwind to paddle back out to the original launch site to turn in the canoes. During the three days of paddling we probably saw at least 75 alligators, many quite large, but we were disappointed in only seeing three Sandhill cranes.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

The next phase of our week long trip now began. We drove some 50 miles south to a small town, St. Marys, Georgia. Mark departed to drive to Florida to visit a sister. Overnighting in a motel, we had an extra day to now reassemble our dry bags from the canoe into our backpacks and get ready to go to Cumberland Island National Seashore. We visited the Cumberland Island ranger station in St. Marys, confirmed our campsite reservations and ferry reservations, had a great meal at Lang's Seafood Restaurant in the evening and enjoyed the town.

The following day we boarded the pedestrian only ferry, the Cumberland Queen, and enjoyed the 45 minute ride to Cumberland Island. What a remarkable place. It is one of Georgia's barrier islands, some 17.5 miles long with a total area of 56 square miles. There is no bridge to the island. It offers the visitor designated overnight campsites by reservation, and Bob had arranged for us to occupy a group campsite in an area called Sea Camp.

The more modern history of Cumberland Island includes periods of Spanish and English warfare and occupation in pre-colonial times, eventually becoming part of the state of Georgia. It has three major ecosystems: large salt marshes, the Atlantic Ocean beach, and a dense maritime forest, full of gnarly live oak trees, dripping Spanish moss, "resurrection ferns", and saw palmettos everywhere.

On arrival aboard the ferry, we backpacked a half mile to the group campsite, set up tents among the saw palmettos, and set out on a four mile "Southend Loop Walk". This walk takes one through all three of the ecosystems. The major storm predicted for all of southern Georgia turned the skies ominously gray, and a tree full of turkey vultures loomed in our path as we entered the marshlands. We followed the trail to "Dungeness", and we explored the ruins of the grand, gilded age home of Thomas & Lucy Carnegie (a Pittsburgh Steel family). We saw our first armadillo, nose to the ground and digging away. Then the cold rain struck, and we rapidly walked back to camp and dove into our tents at 4:30 p.m.

A lull in the rain ensued, we emerged and cooked a meal, and then about 5:30 p.m. the full fury of the best ever lightning and rain storm engulfed us. We dove back into our tents. Except, Bruce sat outside at the picnic table under a blue tarp we had rigged, and watched the storm. About an hour into the storm, he yelled out to us that all our tents were surrounded by surface water. No one came out! The storm lasted until about 9:00 p.m. and, then moderated but continued raining. Luckily, our tents stayed mostly dry.

The following day was sunny and pleasant. We rented bicycles and commenced a 7 mile bike ride on the "Main Road", a dirt and gravel road running the length of the island, to a beautifully restored, gilded age mansion called Plum Orchard. Along the way we passed a number of wild, feral horses, descendants of formerly domestic breeds maintained by the island's early populations. They grazed in some of the meadows. At Plum Orchard we enjoyed a free guided tour by national seashore docent volunteers and learned more history about the Carnegie family, and the lavish, modern (for the 1900s) life style of Carnegie children.

We also encountered out back a rookery of cranes and snowy egrets, all perched in trees above a small pond, where a smallish alligator floated around. We hopped on our bikes and biked to the trail head of Table Point Trail. We walked about half of it, before it disappeared into an impassable morass of saw palmettos. As we returned to the bikes we met three feral horses coming toward us on the trail. We eyed each other, and eventually the horses moved silently off trail and skirted around us.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

Biking back to our group campsite, we stopped to inspect one of several small private cemeteries, the Stafford Cemetery, and cruised in and out of a private holding (one of many on the island) called Greyfield. That night before sunset, an armadillo came out into our tenting area, saw us finally, and scurried back into the saw palmettos. We used the bear boxes to stash our food, but that did not prevent a raccoon from entering Aubrey's' open tent at dusk, and drag his small daypack out of it. Aubrey chased it down, recovering the daypack without damage. We were able to scavenge what little blowdown wood we could find, having forgotten to buy some wood from the concessioner, and had a nice fire before turning in.

Next day, we packed up, walked the half mile back to the ferry dock, and caught the 10:30 ferry back to St. Marys. One of the deck hands was also a full time engine maintenance person, a civilian contractor assigned to the U.S. Navy boats used to escort the Ohio class ICBM submarines homeported at the nearby Kings Bay Naval Station. He shared some non-classified information about the operations. Each time a submarine enters or leaves port it is escorted on the surface by armed escort boats 50 miles out in the Atlantic. Bob elected to stay on the Island until later in the day, and got another hike in.

Saturday, at the St. Marys parking lot owned by the Cumberland Island NWR, we discovered that Carolyn's car windshield had been smashed by a falling branch from a live oak tree, fragmented with cracks everywhere, but not punctured or punched through. Her hood and sunroof were also damaged. We spent two hours to no avail trying to locate an auto shop or windshield repair shop. Nope, no such shop exists in this little corner of Georgia. Safelite Auto Glass had an impossible, national voice menu driven phone number, totally worthless, unless you like annoying elevator music. Never could get a live operator.

The friendly Cumberland Island law enforcement ranger took a report and acknowledged federal NWR financial responsibility, but could not further help. Eventually, Bruce checked with the Georgia Highway Patrol. A very helpful on duty officer, suggested we just tape it and drive home, assuring us that GHP would leave Carolyn alone if she were stopped. So, a quick trip to a CVS, and Carolyn bought a roll of transparent packaging tape. We taped the windshield on both sides, and caravanned at slow speeds northbound on I-95. As Carolyn and Kathy realized it was working, Bruce and I pulled alongside, waved goodbye, and sped ahead.

Bruce and I made it home ten hours later. Carolyn and Kathy took a second day. Between the alligators, turtles, armadillos, cranes, shore birds, vultures, raccoons, and horses, the paddling, the camping, the biking, the history and the rainstorm, it was quite a week.

Appalachian Trail Hall of Fame Banquet

The Tenth Annual Appalachian Trail Hall of Fame Banquet has been postponed to **November 7, 2020**. The time and venue of the Banquet will remain the same. The Banquet will be at the U.S. Army Heritage and Education Center, located at 950 Soldiers Drive, Carlisle, PA. The evening will begin with a reception at 6 pm, with dinner to follow at 7 pm. The 2020 Banquet will honor the Tenth Class of the Appalachian Trail Hall of Fame.

The Banquet has been postponed due to concerns about the ongoing Coronavirus (Covid-19) pandemic. For more information on the Banquet, follow [THIS LINK](#) to our website.

TATC Volunteers Clean-up First Landing State Park Campground: 2/20/2020

By Dave Plum

On Thursday February 20, sixteen (16) hearty volunteers led by Dave Plum met at FLSP to assist the staff in preparing the campground for the March 1st opening date. Park Ranger Erin McNamara provided Dave Plum a list of all the sites that need attention. Dave met with Erin and clarified what was required of the volunteers. Upon completion of the review it was determined that 40 campsites needed brush and tree branch trimming to make sure campers and their recreational vehicles could access the sites without damaging their vehicles. Armed with loppers, hedge trimmers, pole saws and Silky saws, the volunteers split up into 4 teams with each team assigned approximately 10 sites to attack. Overhanging tree limbs were cut off, thickets of encroaching vines and brambles were trimmed and several trees that had large vines wrapping around the trunks were cleaned up.



Tree Vines - Before



After



Trimming thick Vines and Briars

As is customary, several volunteers met at CP Shuckers for the after work lunch, lively conversation and recap of the work.

A big thank you goes out to volunteers: Rosemary Plum, John Oakes, Wayne Mortimer, Paul Heymann, Bruce Julian, Jim Dunham, Tim Hall, Lisa Hall, Lee Lohman, Jeff Worley, Jody Cooper, John Kolos, Jamie McNabb, Jim McNabb, Dave Plum and Sandy Baylor.



CP Shuckers

Bear Mountain: A Legacy of Footpath Protection

Throughout the Appalachian Trail Conservancy's century-long history, **the Appalachian Trail footpath** has always served as the backbone of our conservation efforts. Over the next few months, we will explore the ATC's past, present, and future work in maintaining and protecting the footpath that brings millions closer to nature each year.

The journey begins almost 100 years ago, when something extraordinary was happening in the mountains of eastern New York...

In 1923, a small group of volunteers gathered at the base of Bear Mountain, just off the shores of the Hudson River. Carrying much of the same equipment used by ATC volunteers today — spade shovels, mattocks, Pulaskis — these intrepid volunteers broke ground on the very first section of the Appalachian Trail. Onlookers must have thought such a massive and complex project was impossible. Yet in October of that year, hikers were able to follow the Trail's first white blazes to the summit of Bear Mountain.



The construction of the A.T. on Bear Mountain established not only the volunteer heritage of the Trail, but also made it clear that a dedicated organization was required to realize the vision of a continuous footpath from Georgia to Maine. That organization is the ATC, formed in 1925 (then known as the Appalachian Trail Conference). Through the leadership of the ATC and its partners, the dream initiated in 1923 became a reality in 1937, when every section of the A.T. was officially connected.

But that is only the beginning of the story.

Through decades of work in maintaining the Trail, the ATC helped advance the field of sustainable trail-building practices and visitor management, identifying ways to help protect the footpath that millions have come to know and love. A massive project on Bear Mountain — where it all began — illustrates this knowledge put into practice.

Located fewer than 50 miles from New York City, Bear Mountain is one of the most visited sections of the Trail. The techniques used to create this section of the Trail a century ago were not designed to handle increased foot traffic and decades of erosion. Some sections of the Trail were reportedly 80-feet wide and other sections resembled a ditch more than a footpath. It was clear a multi-year effort to rebuild this section was required.

From 2006 to 2018, the ATC and its partners undertook the lengthy process of relocating and rehabilitating 3.9 miles of Trail over Bear Mountain. Where once there was only fragile soil or barren rock leading to the summit, 1,300 granite stairs were installed. A section on the mountain's summit was made accessible to people with disabilities, allowing more people to experience the grandeur of standing at the summit and looking over the Hudson River and the New York countryside. And the footpath itself was designed to help it better withstand erosion and foot traffic.

The work on Bear Mountain is a prime example of the work the ATC is committed to accomplishing for all 2,193 miles of the Trail. After all, what would the Appalachian Trail be without the footpath? Through the support of our members, donors, volunteers, and partners, we will ensure that the Trail itself is maintained and strong for the next century of adventure.

Help the Appalachian Trail Conservancy to protect the A.T. legacy of volunteerism and Trail protection — your donation today helps ensure future generations can experience a closer walk with nature.

DONATE TODAY

Photo courtesy of Christian Mena / NYNJ Trail Conference

The Outer Banks of Virginia

By Bruce Julian

Yes, the Outer Banks of Virginia, I thought I would title the story this way to get your attention. Virginia does have an Outer Banks and Sandbridge, Back Bay National Wildlife Refuge and False Cape State Parks makes it up. It runs a little over 14 miles between the Atlantic Ocean and the waters of what most people call Back Bay. This water is made up of 7 Bays with Back Bay being the largest along with North Bay, Shipps Bay, Buck Island Bay, Redhead Bay, Sand Bay and Half Moon Bay. In between the Bays there are many Islands with Long Island being the largest and with Big Island being the smallest, so much for a name right? In the waters off of False Cape State Park on the Bay side there are 7 Islands belonging to the Park. Horse Island and Big Ball Island being the 2 largest with Cedar Island coming in third in size but is losing land each year because of its location. This island is in the middle of Back Bay and it gets strong winds from all 3 sides which in the last 20 years has reduced the size about half. What we call Little Cedar Island today once was part of Cedar Island and now we have what I named Tinnée Cedar, which broke away from Little Cedar about 5 years ago. The other 3 island are small but are protected by landmass on two or three sides. Their names are Buckie Island, Little Ball Island and as I said earlier Big Island. The tides in this area are not Lunar Tides because it is so far from Oregon Inlet (about 70 miles) where the tides come in from the Atlantic Ocean that they do not affect these waters. The depths of the bays are between 2 and 6 feet with a few places being 7 feet deep. The winds do affect the rise and fall of the waters in a way that you can have as much as 2 foot of water on and around the roads on the bay side and again have dry land reaching out from the shore 50 to 200 feet, it all depends on how hard the wind is blowing and which direction.

On the lower end of the Outer Banks between Back Bay National Wildlife Refuge and the Virginia and North Carolina Border is False Cape state Park. Here is where 9 of us volunteers spent the week there helping the park get ready to start a new Season for 2020. This is something I have been doing for over 16 years with as many as 17 volunteers on a single trip and with 2 trips each year. False Cape with 6 miles of beach on the Atlantic Ocean and about the same on the Bay side is one of the largest State Parks that Virginia has. This is only in land mass (3983 acres) and not in attendants of visitors that visit the parks each year. We try and help each year in the spring and fall of the year to fill in where the state doesn't provide enough employees for our beautiful park.

The week of March 8, 2020 we had one of these trips with 9 volunteers with some staying all week and others came in for 2 or 3 days. They were Frank & Christine Morgan, Gayle Owens, John Murray, Jennifer Cowham, Dave Plum Jody Cooper, Mike McCarthy and me, Bruce Julian. We came in on Sunday morning meeting at 10:00A.M., I drove the park's bus with 6 of the volunteers down to the Environmental Education Center which we call the EEC Building; this is about 6 miles off of the pave highway. This is one of the reason we love volunteering there in the park, no traffic. We all helped unload the bus and each person picked out their bunk and put away their gear and any food that needed refrigeration. We talked about the different jobs that were waiting for us to complete and some ate a sandwich before leaving the EEC building.

After a long winter some of the building needed to be pressure washed and the Visitor Center and the EEC building was 2 of them. I asked Frank and John if they would do the washing of the Visitor Center and I would start on the EEC building. Dave and Jennifer started raking the yard of Pine Nettles and Pine Combs with a few limbs that had fallen. Christine and Gayle said they would start cleaning the inside of the EEC building. We all worked till 5:00P.M., and then call it a day. We always divide up our evening meals with the ones that will stay over for that night. Dave was the lucky one for Sunday night and he had Chilly and White Rice, something new to me but was very good. After we clean-up the dishes and the kitchen we went for a short hike of about 2 miles out to a platform our group built in 2004 there at Wash Woods area of the park.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

We like to change our jobs each day so no one would have to stay inside the whole time. On Monday with the 7 of us that came in on Sunday we got 2 more volunteers to join us, Mike and Jody. Frank & John wanted to continue their job at the V. C. pressure washing and I drove the others to the camp ground where we were raking, cutting and picking up limbs in all 25 campsites. For our group we finished right at 12:30 and headed to the EEC for lunch where Frank & John were waiting for us. Some had leftover from the night before but most ate the Ham, Turkey and Cheese that I brought to make sandwiches. After lunch we loaded all of the Pine Nettles (7 loads) into the trailer and haul those to the burn pile. It was about 4:00 P.M. and John who works at the park had to leave and we had to say good bye to him and Dave, who had to go home after working with us for 2 days. Mike who had come in that morning had told us he had to go home also. After supper and cleaning up the EEC kitchen 6 of us went for a ride in the 4 wheeler down to the state line. Two in our group had never been there to see the monument that was placed there back in the 1800's after the Border was finely finished being surveyed. On the way back I drove to the beach and started north and we saw Whelk shells all over the beach and there were hundreds of them. In my 28 years there at the park I had never seen this before and maybe never will again. We said we would come back the next day and pick them up.

On Tuesday, Frank still had some more to finish at the V. C. so he, Christine and Gayle drove up and he began pressure washing and Christine worked on the picnic area out back of the Visitors Center, raking and cutting small limbs while Gayle cleaned inside the V.C. I took the other 3 to the boat house where we pressure washed the kayaks and put them back on the racks. After this we started cleaning the boat house and loaded a trailer full of junk and a few things we wanted to keep but to move to another location. We then headed back to Wash Woods to unload the trailer and then we drove out to the beach and Jody, Jennifer and John started picking up Whelk Shell and I drove the van and kept up with them so they would have a place to unload their buckets, it was a hard job for me but someone had to do it. They must have picked up almost 200 shells in about 40 minutes and it was almost 12:00 noon so we headed back to the EEC and met the others for lunch. All but 3 of the volunteers were going home that evening so Gayle instead of the evening meal cooked her food for lunch. While we were waiting for her to finish cooking Jennifer, John and I took the shells down to the cemetery where they would be placed over the graves as they had done back in the early 1900's. After a late lunch I drove to the shop and clean and put away some of the tools we had used that day while the others packed their gear and placed it in the bus and cleaned the kitchen. It was now time to head out with the 4 volunteers that were leaving to go home. I drove the bus and Gayle drove the 4 wheeler and Frank drove the van because we wouldn't need all three for the rest of the week. We were down to 3 volunteers for Wednesday but Mike was coming back that morning so we would still have 4 volunteers plus Jon Walton who was coming back to work that day to help.

On Wednesday I got up and cooked the same breakfast for the 3 of us that I had cooked on the 2 days before, scramble eggs, sausages and toast. After breakfast Jody and Jennifer walked to the cemetery and placed all the shells on the graves and I started pressure washing where I had left off two days earlier. It wasn't long before Jon and Mike arrived and I had to stop once again. That morning I was using the cook stove and one of the burners started smoking and would not heat up so I asked Mike to look at it and he found about 8 ants and 2 or 3 had been cooked when I had turn on the burner that morning, it worked find after that. Mike is a good Handyman so when he put the stove back together I asked him to replace 2 of the hinges on the door of one of the outside shower that had broken. We worked until lunch and took a break till 1:00 P.M. and then drove up to the boathouse and took the vacuum with us to clean the inside and to keep down the dust. We washed the life jackets and the paddles and clean the 2 bathrooms and picked up lumber and some old signs lying around the building, after everything was dry we placed it back into the boat house. Jon, Mike and Jody headed out of the park for the day and Jennifer and I drove back to the EEC and I packed all my gear and she got all of hers out, I took my gear to the trailer to stay the next 2 nights and Jennifer wanted to camp at Barbour Hill till Sunday. I once again started pressure washing the building and Jennifer began the last of the cleaning inside so the EEC would be ready for a group on Saturday morning. We worked till 6:00 P.M. and I drove her to the campsite and then headed back to Wash Woods.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

On Thursday Cameron, the acting Park Manager (until we get a Manager) asked Jennifer and me to bring some rakes with us to the camp ground at Barbour hill on the bay side to rake the pine nettles off of the pad to keep down the tick population for the campers in that area. We were going to put gravel on the roads but Cameron change her mine and said to forget that at this time, which didn't break our hearts at all. I drop Jennifer off at her campsite so she could relax after a long and hard week and I drove to the EEC Building to finish the last of the pressure washing and put away all the gear we had used that week. The Building inside and out looked very good after all the hard work the volunteers did that week.

On Friday we didn't do any gravel either, Cameron asked me to bring 4 picnic tables, 4 lanterns poles and one posthole digger up to Barbour Hill so we could set up 4 more campsites. I could only get 2 tables on the trailer at one time so I had to make 2 trips for this. We worked on this and finish at noon and call it a short day. Took Jennifer back to her campsite and I drove to wash Woods and packed up my gear and headed home after a great week with a great group of volunteers. Jennifer stayed till Saturday and Cameron helped her get out of the park so to head home back to Washington D. C. I would like to thank all the volunteers that help Spruce up False Cape State park for another season of camping and FUN!

By the way, we are always looking for new volunteers. Sign up it's a lot of fun.

Chesapeake Arboretum

Although most Parks are currently closed, here is some information on a hike for future use.

Description: The Chesapeake Arboretum is located in the heart of Chesapeake and is a 48-acre "Nature's Classroom" that promotes horticultural and environmental awareness through displays, education and research. It is designated a Virginia Treasure, an initiative to highlight important ecological, historic, scenic and recreational lands across the state. Dedicated at its current site in November 1996, it boasts one of Virginia's finest trail systems that wanders through a mature hardwood forest with many varieties of trees and plants.

Website: <http://www.cityofchesapeake.net/government/City-Departments/Departments/parks-recreation-tourism/parks/arboretum.htm>

Location: Located at 624 Oak Grove Road, Chesapeake Virginia. From I-64 take Exit 290 a/b for Battlefield Blvd (RT 168) South for approximately 2.25 miles to Gainsborough Square. Turn left at the light and continue 0.2 miles until the road ends. Turn left onto Oak Grove Road and another immediate left into the Arboretum parking lot.

Trails: The Chesapeake Arboretum trail system, color-blazed and wood-chip mulched throughout, encompasses approximately 45 acres and is some 3.5 miles (5.6 km) in total length. It is maintained largely in part by volunteers. **Download a copy of the Arboretum Trail Map!**

Operating Hours: Sunrise to Sunset

Contact Information: Phone: 757-819-7510 , Email: ContactPRT@cityofchesapeake.net

Address: Chesapeake Arboretum
624 Oak Grove Rd,
Chesapeake, VA 23320-3726

Delorme Map: Virginia Atlas & Gazetteer - 7th ed., 2009 - Page 35, C-5 (Oak Grove)

Protecting the Trail's Continuous Journey

Throughout the Appalachian Trail Conservancy's century-long history, the Appalachian Trail footpath has always served as the backbone of our conservation efforts. Over the next few months, we will explore the ATC's past, present, and future work in maintaining and protecting the footpath that brings millions closer to nature each year.

When the Appalachian Trail's original builders broke ground on the footpath, they sought to create something that, as Myron Avery once said, "beckons not merely north and south but upward to the body, mind and soul of man." By creating a 2,000-mile footpath extending along the entire East Coast, millions of people were given an opportunity to spend a day (or longer) exploring the Appalachian Mountains and reconnecting with the natural world.



But creating a continuous footpath from Maine to Georgia was not a one-time event. In order to preserve the Trail's full 2,000-mile journey, continual maintenance and guardianship is essential to ensure the A.T. always remains open.



Trail architect and future ATC president Myron Avery stands on the Appalachian Trail near the original southern terminus on Mt. Oglethorpe, Georgia.

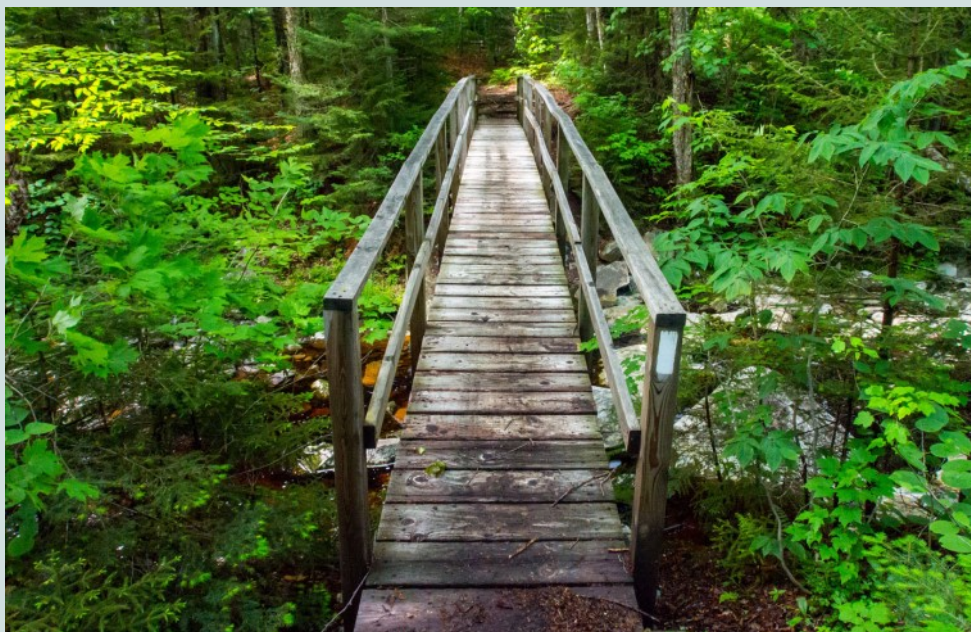
(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

This was a point made clear shortly after all sections of the Trail were officially connected in 1937. Just a year later, a hurricane in New England left hundreds of A.T. miles impassable. Before repairs could be completed, much of the Trail's potential workforce was called into action during World War II. The Trail lay in disrepair and would not be fully connected again until WWII veteran Earl "The Crazy One" Shaffer of Pennsylvania — the first recorded A.T. thru-hiker in 1948 — helped the Trail once again capture the world's imagination. Thousands rallied to help revive the A.T., and in 1951, all sections of the Trail were officially linked once again.

Since this time, the ATC has amassed a force of over 6,000 annual volunteers to help ensure that the Trail's continuous journey remains intact. Through the hard work of these volunteers, ATC staff, and the local, state, and federal partners located all along the Trail, we have been able to prevent the long-term effects caused by extreme weather and increased visitation that regularly put the integrity of the footpath at risk. Every so often, however, an event will take place that requires the ATC to jump into immediate action to help reconnect the Trail itself...

Tropical Storm Irene



The ATC and local Trail Clubs quickly rebuilt or repaired multiple bridges like this one and hundreds of yards of footpath in the wake of Tropical Storm Irene.

On August 28, 2011, Tropical Storm Irene swept across Vermont and New Hampshire, releasing torrents of rain onto an already saturated countryside. Water levels rose from 5 feet to 29 feet in just twelve hours, sweeping away several hundred yards of the A.T. footpath and either completely destroying or severely damaging six Trail bridges. The ATC and its partners at the Green Mountain Club and the Green Mountain National Forest leaped into action, implementing relocations and rebuilding the footpath foot-by-foot to ensure hikers were able to successfully complete their journeys. The bridges were all replaced or repaired over the following field seasons, and we continue to use the knowledge learned during and after this event to harden or reroute sections of the Trail to avoid future extreme "microburst" weather in New England.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

2016 North Carolina Wildfires



After wildfires destroyed a six-mile section of the A.T. in North Carolina, ATC's Konnarock Volunteer Trail Crew and the Nantahala Hiking Club took quick action to repair and reinforce the footpath for incoming hikers.

After an extended drought squeezed most of the moisture out of the Southeast, wildfires engulfed the Nantahala National Forest in the fall of 2016. The fires ultimately scorched over 37,000 acres of forest, closing 68 miles of the A.T. south of the Nantahala Outdoor Center (NOC). One of the hottest fires devastated a six-mile section of the Trail between the NOC and Tellico Gap, including the stunning overlook known as "The Jump Off." The ATC's Konnarock Volunteer Trail Crew, with support from the Nantahala Hiking Club volunteers, led the charge to rehabilitate this iconic section of Trail. In just three weeks, Konnarock completely reinforced this stretch of the footpath after the fires had burned away the organic soil, log steps, roots and trees that supported the Trail, ensuring hikers could once again safely traverse this awe-inspiring section.

The Harpers Ferry Footbridge



The ATC continues to work with the National Park Service and CSX to ensure the A.T. is reconnected as soon as possible. Image courtesy of Anthony Troxel.

(Continued on next page ...)

(Continued from previous page ...)

The ATC and its partners now face a very different challenge in ensuring an interconnected footpath. Just before Christmas last year, a freight train derailed while crossing the Potomac River into Harpers Ferry. There were thankfully no injuries, but the footbridge carrying the A.T. into Maryland was completely destroyed. As National Park Service and CSX officials continue to investigate the full extent of the damage and the best options for footbridge repair, ATC staff continues to advise and offer assistance to ensure all sections of the A.T. are reconnected as soon as possible, and to ensure hikers have a safe way to continue their journeys along the Trail.

The challenges to maintaining a continuous footpath are many, and the ATC and its partners strive daily to ensure that the Trail continues to fulfill its role as a source of inspiration for millions of hikers each year — from Maine to Georgia, and everywhere in between.

DONATE TODAY

Help us protect the A.T. legacy of volunteerism and Trail protection — your donation today helps ensure future generations can experience a closer walk with nature.

Lead image courtesy of Erik Barstow / Barstow Photography

Note from the Editor

As Rosanne mentioned in her Prez Sez Article on Page 1; “The club will continue to function with some more creative and “modern” methods”.

As you might have noticed, the only club events scheduled until the end of April will be the Board Meetings, and these will be held online using the Zoom App. Please contact Rosanne if you are not currently on the Board, but wish to attend these online Board Meetings.

However, that doesn't mean we can't stay in touch, informed and entertained.

Please consider posting items on the [TATC Facebook Site](#)

Between newsletters, our website (www.tidewateratc.com) and blast emails will be used to get out not only the latest information when events are scheduled again, but also some entertaining articles, photos, and videos.

If you have stories, videos or photos to share, the please send them to me at webmaster@tidewateratc.com. I will be posting stories and photos received to our website, and will also be sending them out periodically via blast emails. Please consider sending me items from past events or educational pieces. If they are sent to me and they relate to club events, travel, or outdoor activities, they will be posted via our website and/or blast emails!

And lastly, but also important: Please, please, go to our Website at www.tidewateratc.com and renew your Membership if it is due! And if you do not want to renew online then click [here](#) for a hardcopy membership form which you can then mail to the address provided.

Activities Schedule

PLEASE NOTE: Most hikes are limited in the number of participants. The hike leader will take reservations on a first-come, first-served basis. You can include your name on the sign up sheets available at each meeting or call the hike leader. If you sign up for an activity and then decide not to participate, please contact the leader in advance.

TATC Board Meeting

When: Wednesday, April 1, 2020 7pm-9pm

Where: Norfolk Public Library: Mary D Pretlow Anchor Branch, 111 W Ocean View Ave, Norfolk, VA 23503, USA ([map](#))

Contact: Rosanne Cary president@tidewateratc.com

Description: TATC Board Meeting. Guests are always welcome! This meeting will be held remotely using the Zoom App. Please contact Rosanne if you are not currently on the Board, but wish to attend this online Board Meeting remotely.

TATC Board Meeting

When: Wednesday, May 6, 2020 7pm-9pm

Where: Norfolk Public Library: Mary D Pretlow Anchor Branch, 111 W Ocean View Ave, Norfolk, VA 23503, USA ([map](#))

Contact: Rosanne Cary president@tidewateratc.com

Description: TATC Board Meeting. Guests are always welcome! This meeting will be held remotely using the Zoom App. Please contact Rosanne if you are not currently on the Board, but wish to attend this online Board Meeting remotely.

All other Club Events are Cancelled through April 30th, 2020.

**Check our Facebook Site, our Club's Website
and our periodic Blast Emails for Updated Club News.**

[TATC Facebook Site](#)

[TATC Website](#)

Namaste, India!

By Sharon Salyer



Namaste, India!

By Sharon Salyer



Namaste, India!

By Sharon Salyer



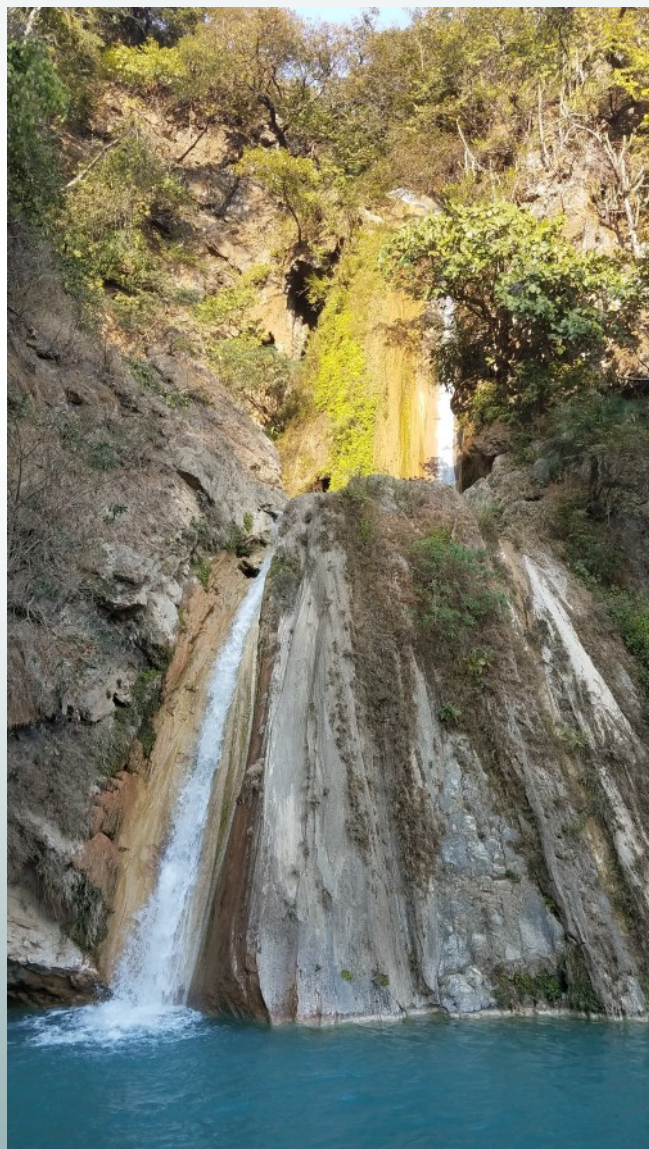
Namaste, India!

By Sharon Salyer



Namaste, India!

By Sharon Salyer



Smith Mountain Lake State Park

by Rosanne Cary



Smith Mountain Lake State Park

by Rosanne Cary



National D-Day Memorial

by Rosanne Cary



Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Buddies on a log in Suwanee Canal



Consulting the map at Coffee Bay platform

Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Neverwet plants in watery prairie



Canal Run platform; tents set up

Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Big Alligator



The swamp veggie cutter machine with operator Tony

Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Water Moccasin below Round Top platform



Sunset from Round Top platform

Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Tents set up on Round Top with Mark C.



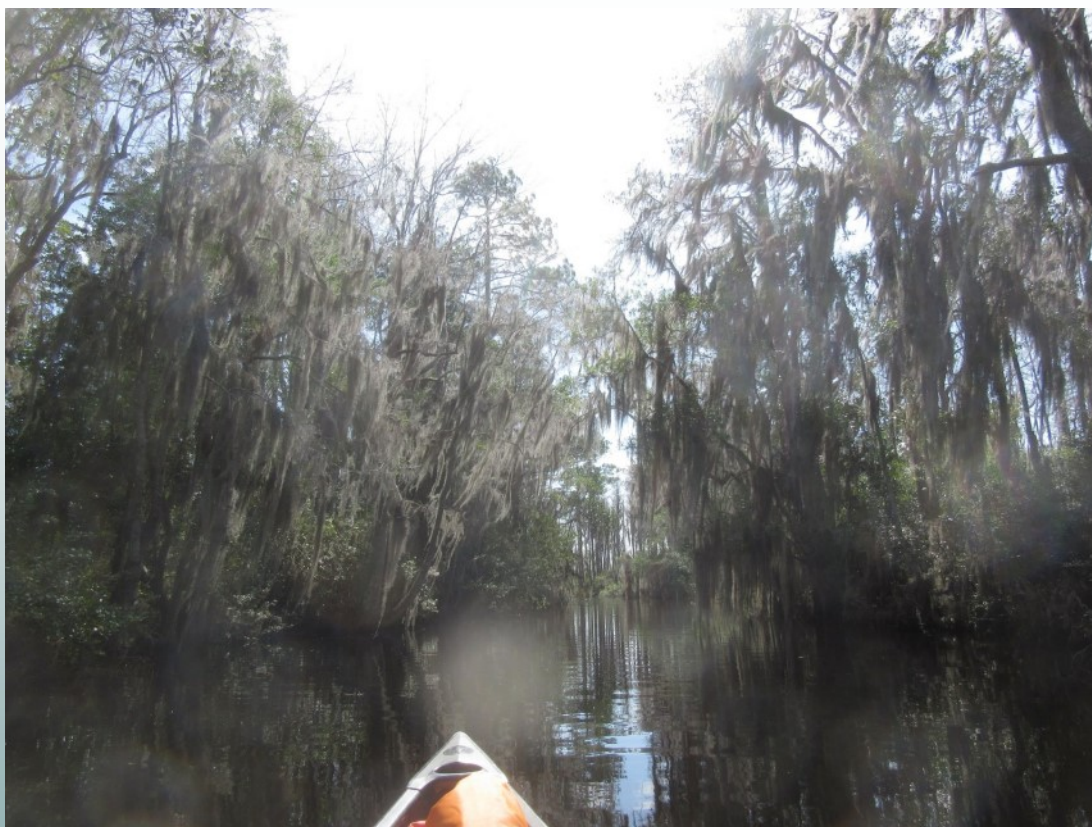
Carolyn adjusting gear below Round Top Privy

Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Alligator half on shore



Spanish Moss overhanging canoe route

Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge

by Mal Higgins



Typical signage along canoe route



Aubrey paddling

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Ranger station on Cumberland Island; Carolyn, Kathy, Bob, Bruce and Aubrey



Backpacking through saw palmettos Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Live oaks along trail to group campsite Cumberland Island



Feral horses on Atlantic Ocean Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Sand dunes Cumberland Island



Boardwalk along marsh Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Dungeness Cemetery Cumberland Island



Armadillo on Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Mal in front of Dungeness Ruins, Cumberland Island



Wild turkeys, Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Bruce, Carolyn, Aubrey at group campground Cumberland Island



Bob, Mal supper at group campground Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Rookery of cranes and snowy egrets Cumberland Island



Men's smoking and lounge room Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island
by Mal Higgins



Bike ride to Plum Orchard Mansion



Plum Orchard Mansion on Cumberland Island

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Carolyn biking on the Main Road Cumberland Island



Kathy and Bob inspect map near Table Point Trail Cumberland

Cumberland Island

by Mal Higgins



Bob at the dead end of Table Point Trail Cumberland Island



Bruce & Bob at St. Marys aboard Ferry to Cumberland Island

The Outer Banks of Virginia

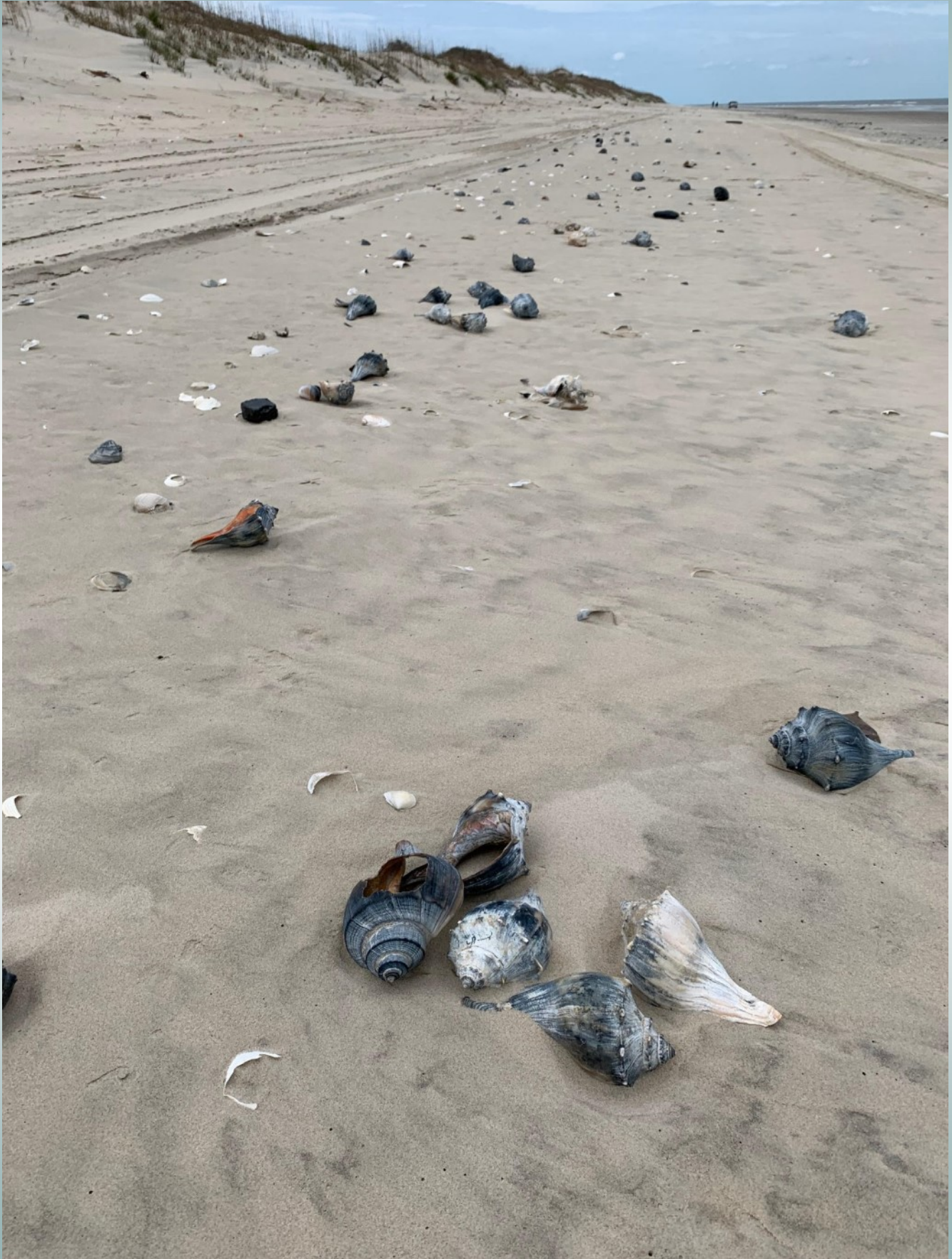
by Jennifer Cowham



Conch Shells!

The Outer Banks of Virginia

by Jennifer Cowham



Conch Shells!

The Outer Banks of Virginia

by Jennifer Cowham



The Outer Banks of Virginia

by Jennifer Cowham



Hiking and Fishing around the Doyle's River Cabin

by Kevin DuBois



Hiking and Fishing around the Doyle's River Cabin

by Kevin DuBois



TATC Officers & Board

Positions	Names	E-Mails or Phone #'s
President	Rosanne Cary	president@tidewateratc.com
Vice President	Phyllis Neumann	vicepres@tidewateratc.com
Treasurer	Douglas Cary	treasurer@tidewateratc.com
Secretary	Steve Rosenthal	secretary@tidewateratc.com
Trail Supervisor	Jim Newman	trailsupervisor@tidewateratc.com
Assistant Trail Supervisor	Patrick Hayes	assistantts@tidewateratc.com
Counselor	Kari Pincus	counselor@tidewateratc.com
Counselor	Mark Ferguson	counselor@tidewateratc.com
Counselor	Ellis Malabad	counselor@tidewateratc.com
ATC RPC Representative	Ned Kuhns	rpcprep@tidewateratc.com
ATC RPC Representative	Jim Sexton	rpcprep@tidewateratc.com
Cabin Committee	Greg Hodges	cabin@tidewateratc.com
Cabin Committee	Bob Adkisson	cabin@tidewateratc.com or 627-5514
Calendar Committee	Tony Phelps	calendar@tidewateratc.com
Education Committee	Lee Lohman	education@tidewateratc.com
Hikemaster	Phyllis Neumann	hikemaster@tidewateratc.com
Historical Committee	Jim Sexton	historical@tidewateratc.com
Land Management Committee	Jim Moir	landmgt@tidewateratc.com
Local Trails	Dave Plum	localtrails@tidewateratc.com
Membership	Sharon Salyer	membership@tidewateratc.com
Merchandise	Mark Van Zandt	merchandise@tidewateratc.com
Newsletter	Jim Sexton	newsletter@tidewateratc.com
Outreach	Rosemary Plum	outreach@tidewateratc.com
Past President	Juliet Stephenson	pastprez@tidewateratc.com
Programs	Suzanne Moss	programs@tidewateratc.com
Timekeeper	Bill Lynn	timekeeper@tidewateratc.com
Tool Boss	Bruce Julian	toolboss@tidewateratc.com
Webmaster	Jim Sexton	webmaster@tidewateratc.com