



Troop 175 Event Report Intermediate Backpack Trip

When: June 2004
Where: Pt. Reyes

Scouts

Dane H, Sam W, Ben M, Zack M, Ryan S, Reed L, Zack L, and Guest (Ben's friend).

Adults

Mr. Hedstrom, Mr. Leonard, Mr. Lee, Mr. LeMans

Location

Point Reyes

Trip Summary

Upon arriving at the trail head without stomach problems the group had very large muffins of all kinds. We helped each other to put on our packs and set out on the trail happily chatting in our groups separated by our various speeds of walking. We saw, heard, and smelled many things along the trail. After a while we got some incline into our walking and soon we could see where we are going to sleep, but it was still a mile away.

When we set up camp for the first night and went on a little hike to the beach about 300 yards away. We had some fun at the shore while the adults had a "rest" to "see if their eyelids have holes".

That night most of us had a good sleep. We woke up and had "yummy" (sarcastic cough! cough! while saying "Not!" at the same time) freeze-dried eggs for breakfast.

The group started off back up the trail and soon we were face to face a very steep part in the trail. We tackled that part and found ourselves with a visibility of five feet. We set up tents and stuff at our camp site while Ben tried to show the scouts how to light a "Whisper-light" stove and in the process sets a part of the table on fire and dramatically blows it out.

That night the fog is so thick that it accumulated in the trees and rained down on us every time the wind blew.

In the morning the group got a quick bite to eat, packed up and set off down the way home (parking lot). We got to the parking lot after an energy boost from Dane's famous jerky that soon expended and had some more muffins. Then we all went home.



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The group before the hike



Sam starts the line of hikers



We set set up camp for the first night



We adjust our packs for the second day of hiking
in the "pea soup fog"



Mr. Hedstrom getting ready to make our hot
lemonade after Ben sets the table on fire.



The top of Mt. Whittenberg