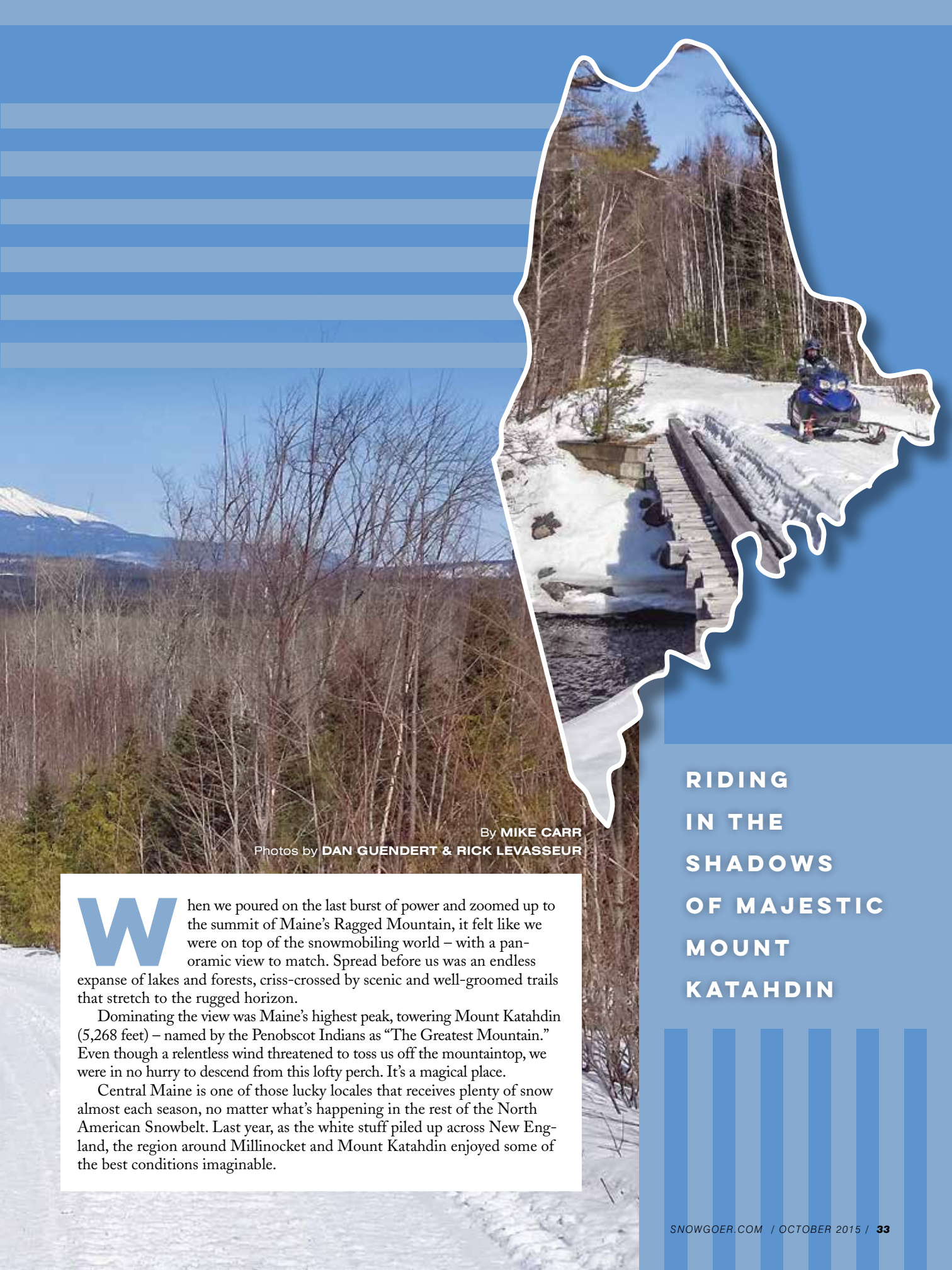


# MAINE'S MAGIC CARPET RIDE



Riding in the shadows of Mount Katahdin in the rural backcountry of central Maine is scenic and serene.



By **MIKE CARR**  
Photos by **DAN GUENDERT & RICK LEVASSEUR**

## RIDING IN THE SHADOWS OF MAJESTIC MOUNT KATAHDIN

**W**hen we poured on the last burst of power and zoomed up to the summit of Maine's Ragged Mountain, it felt like we were on top of the snowmobiling world – with a panoramic view to match. Spread before us was an endless expanse of lakes and forests, criss-crossed by scenic and well-groomed trails that stretch to the rugged horizon.

Dominating the view was Maine's highest peak, towering Mount Katahdin (5,268 feet) – named by the Penobscot Indians as “The Greatest Mountain.” Even though a relentless wind threatened to toss us off the mountaintop, we were in no hurry to descend from this lofty perch. It's a magical place.

Central Maine is one of those lucky locales that receives plenty of snow almost each season, no matter what's happening in the rest of the North American Snowbelt. Last year, as the white stuff piled up across New England, the region around Millinocket and Mount Katahdin enjoyed some of the best conditions imaginable.



The big painted rock (above) near the entrance of Baxter State Park was even more beautiful than normal with the corners painted with fresh snow. And fresh snow wasn't a problem, as seen at the picnic shelter (right).

For a snow-starved Midwesterner like myself, visiting this area was the highlight of an otherwise disappointing season. I made the pilgrimage to this snowmobiling holy land in mid-March along with avid rider, photographer and blogger Dan Guendert, who was experiencing Maine for the first time.

**Get Ready To Ride**

Our hosts were Rick and Debbie LeVasseur, owners of the 5 Lakes Lodge, a deluxe resort on South Twin Lake, one of the arms of Pemadumcook Lake. This large body of water lies 5 miles west of the town of Millinocket and approximately 25 miles south of Mount Katahdin. The lodge – situated on a small peninsula with water views on three sides – is a first-class bed and breakfast featuring five well-appointed rooms and sumptuous morning meals prepared by Debbie. On the evening of our arrival,



the LeVasseurs took us out for a wonderful dinner at the Scootic In, one of the oldest restaurants in Millinocket.

Our first day of riding began after a hearty breakfast featuring Debbie's tasty walnut and blueberry pancakes. Thus

fortified, we set off northeast in a steady snowfall, soon crossing the beautiful Wiley suspension bridge over the west branch of the Penobscot River, where the dark, rushing water roiled below us. The two branches of this beautiful waterway

– used for more than half a century as a conveyor of huge, cut logs to lumber and paper mills downstream – are encountered numerous times by snowmobilers exploring the area.

Dan and I were aboard a pair of Ski-Doo rental sleds provided by New England Outdoor Center, a year-round recreation hub that caters to enthusiasts of all kinds. The facility, north of Millinocket, includes the River Driver's restaurant, making it a popular pit stop for sledders. It's also home to the Twin Pines Snowmobile Club.

Rick was our leader for three days of riding, with Debbie and his brother Mike accompanying us on some of our outings. Rick is the energetic, "can do" president of the Jo Mary Riders, the local club that takes its name from nearby Jo Mary Mountain Wilderness Area. In that capacity, he coordinates the comprehensive grooming activity that keeps the trails in magic carpet condition, with three full-size Bombardier tractors and drags based out of 5 Lakes Lodge.

After passing through the edge of historic Millinocket – founded as a mill town in 1901 – we turned north on Interconnected Trail System trail



**The Wiley suspension bridge takes riders over the West Branch of the Penobscot River just west of Millinocket.**

85/86, which would be our route most of the way to Shin Pond, our lunch destination. Many of the miles were over gently rolling terrain on unplowed

but smoothly groomed forest roads with broad, sweeping turns.

This trail took us east of Baxter State Park and Mount Katahdin, carrying us over the east branch of the Penobscot River at Whetstone Falls and across the Seboeis River on the Phillpott Bridge. Both of these spans were more than 100 feet long, affording us a view of water tumbling over the rocky rapids below.

During a trail stop, Rick explained that the area where we were traveling is under consideration as a potential National Park, something that has stirred strong feelings among local residents. If snowmobile trails are part of the plan and access is assured, Rick believes that the increased tourism year-round will be beneficial to the region.

After lunch at the Shin Pond Village Restaurant, we backtracked halfway, and then took the Katahdin Loop Trail (KLT) south to the town of Medway. After passing the East Branch Snow Rovers club house, the trail took us by a dam and hydroelectric power plant, giving us a view from the bluff above.

Our route led us over the Nica-tou Bridge, a large highway span that

A snowmobiler in a black and grey jacket is standing in a snowy forest, looking at a red emergency kit box mounted on a tree. The box contains a black and orange jacket and has the text "IN CASE OF EMERGENCY" and "BREAK GLASS". The word "MOTORFIST" is written vertically on the right side of the image. At the bottom, the text "DEFEAT THE COLD" is written in large red letters. Below that, a paragraph of text describes the Clutch Jacket's features. At the very bottom, there is a black bar with the website "WWW.MOTORFIST.COM", the slogan "RUGGED BY DESIGN", and the hashtag "#RIDEDRY".

**IN CASE OF EMERGENCY**

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The trails were well groomed throughout the area, and featured a wide variety, including this wide open valley along Trail 109 (above) and this tighter, wooded stretch of Trail 83 (right) near the town of Medway.

takes its name from the Penobscot word meaning “where the waters meet.” We stopped on the bridge, looking upstream to admire the water cascading over the dam and downstream to see the confluence of the river’s two branches. It was an impressive view, despite being partially obscured by the falling snow.

The intensity of the precipitation increased as we veered off the KLT for the last leg home, necessitating constant glove wipes of our faceshields. We arrived back at the lodge with 124 miles logged for the day – all of it on smooth, well-groomed trails. We capped off our evening with a delicious dinner in Millinocket at the Pelletier Loggers Bar & Grill.

### Fresh Snow & Groomed Trails

That day’s escalating snowfall was the leading edge of a blizzard that buffeted the lodge all night with its spirited



winds. The snow quit by mid-morning and after Rick spent some time plowing (while Dan and I enjoyed another of Debbie’s tasty breakfasts), we suited up for our ride.

With the late start, Rick decided to show us the nearby trails and sights, starting with the aforementioned climb to the top of Ragged Mountain, where a tall metal framework was the only

remnant of a former fire tower. That was followed by a tour of trail segments, loops and connecting routes maintained by the Jo Mary Riders, including a climb to another scenic lookout on Greenwood Mountain, where we could fully appreciate the job of the club members.

“We groom over 100 miles of trail,” Rick said. “In addition to state grants that cover a portion of our expenses, we rely heavily upon our members – many of them from southern Maine or out of state – to finance our efforts. Providing high quality trails is our goal and we take pride in what we do.

“During high traffic times, we groom five or six nights per week,” he said. “By grooming frequently and at night our trails can withstand a lot of use and hold up well.”

As avid riders, Dan and I know what a superb trail network looks and feels like – and we were both impressed. We also saw the trio of groomers go out at sunset each night, even though it was midweek, and in mid-March. These guys take grooming seriously, folks! As testimony to that, groomer operator Dave Silvia was named the Maine Snowmobile Association’s Groomer of the Year as the season concluded – an honor Rick also received in 2007.

Heading north, we crossed the northwest end of Pemadumcook Lake and set course for Abol Bridge, where adjacent road and snowmobile bridges span the Penobscot River’s west branch. We enjoyed a hearty lunch there at The Northern Restaurant, where we met a solo Canadian rider who said he had departed Quebec early that morning and had already covered more than 400 kilometers (250 miles) – and it was only mid-day. His odyssey proved not only his intrepid nature, but also the quality of the trail network throughout northwestern Maine.

After savoring a delicious bowl of chunky New England clam chowder, it was time to hit the trail again for the homeward journey back to the 5 Lakes Lodge. Our route took us past Millinocket Lake and featured several sections of roller coaster riding along a series of power lines as we cruised through a mixed forest of hardwood and conifers. On the way, we visited the New England Outdoor Center, where we made a dinner reservation for later that evening. We returned to the lodge at sundown after a circuitous, 94-mile excursion.



**The Chesuncook Lake House is a popular stop for snowmobilers on the north end of Chesuncook Lake.**

### More Beauty

The destination on our final day was the Chesuncook Lake House, a structure built in 1864 at the northern end of the 20-mile long lake of the same name. It was a glorious, sunny day and again the trails were groomed to perfection.

Along the way, we stopped at the site of Grant Farm, a long-abandoned crop and cattle operation that supplied food for decades to loggers of the Great Northern Paper Company. According to Rick, these farms were established approximately 14 miles apart, the optimal distance given the limitations of transport in the late 19th century. Now all that remained were a large open field, the barn foundation and several stone pillars that overlooked this now-tranquil but once-bustling place.

Arriving at Chesuncook Lake, we found the trail – a 16-foot wide ribbon amid a vast expanse of snow-covered ice – to be well marked and smooth, making our 17-mile cruise up the lake a pleasure instead of an ordeal. Along the way, we overtook the Chesuncook groomer and stopped to take some photos with majestic Mount Katahdin as the distant backdrop. Its 5,268-foot altitude is exaggerated by surrounding lowlands that make it really stand out.

When we reached the Lake House for lunch and refueling, there were at least a dozen other snowmobiles parked outside. “Even though it’s on the edge of the trail network, this is a popular destination,” Rick said. “It’s also the stag-

ing point for snowmobilers who want to follow a secondary trail to ‘the trains,’ two steam locomotives that were abandoned in the woods about 25 miles from here.”

Those who make that journey earn the right to display an “I made it to the trains” sticker on their sleds. Our time was limited on this day, so we left that experience for another time.

On the return trip south, Rick veered off the beaten path and took us down another arm of Caribou Lake. As we bounded over small drifts and looked left and right, we saw shoreline ice shelves and a far-off patch of open water glistening in the afternoon sun. Before long, we were ashore and winding our way along what Rick dubbed a “goat path,” an untracked shortcut through the forest. After pushing powder and dodging overhanging branches for half a mile, we emerged onto a groomed connector trail that hooked into the KLT.

Just before reaching home, Rick took us to an elevated clearcut area, where we enjoyed a panoramic view northward that included dozens of lakes and distant Mount Katahdin on the horizon. Below us was the vast expanse of forestland that we had enjoyed thanks to the generosity of the timber companies who own most of that land.

“There are four major landowners in this region,” Rick explained, “and without their permission and cooperation, we wouldn’t have these great riding opportunities. Huber Resources owns a lot of acreage around Shin Pond and



**The New England Outdoor Center (above) is a year-round recreational headquarters for all kinds of outdoor activities, including snowmobiling. In the aftermath of an overnight blizzard, blowing snow swirls around the sleds alongside the 5 Lakes Lodge (right) prior to the day's ride.**

that area is honeycombed with trails. As president of the Jo Mary Riders, I deal with the other three companies – Katahdin Forest Management, Prentiss & Carlisle and Wagner Forest Management. I've been very fortunate over the years to develop a wonderful working relationship with the land managers and foresters of all three companies. As a club, we never do anything without asking permission first and whenever they ask us to do something we get it done as quickly as possible. Our respect for their land has allowed all area clubs to have and maintain hundreds of miles of trails in the Katahdin region and beyond."

And what land it is: scenic, mountainous, densely wooded and rural yet inviting. Maine may not be easy to reach, but its allure is magnetic. ❖



#### **FOR MORE INFORMATION:**

##### **5 LAKES LODGE**

5lakeslodge.com; 207/723-5045.

##### **NEW ENGLAND OUTDOOR CENTER**

neoc.com; 800/766-7238.

##### **KATAHDIN AREA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE**

katahdinmaine.com; 207/723-4443.

##### **JO MARY RIDERS CLUB**

jomaryriders.com