

Welcome to Stratton - Stratton Mountain, Vermont Trip Jan 2025 Trip Report

WOW! Stratton delivered on the long runs and made for a nice, short trip to start the season. The lift lines are almost non-existent and the gondola loads quickly.



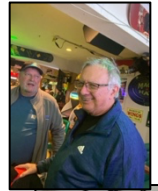
It could have been a little warmer.... Temperatures were cold (single digits) and winds blowing 15 – 20 most days made it below zero. But we were brave!

We flew from Dayton to Albany and managed to get out of Dayton before the 11" of snow started there. Our bus driver, Katrina, was great and got us to the mountain through some challenging driving conditions.



Day one was sunny, and not crowded. ...but we learned that it gets dark very early here. By 3 pm the sun starts to dip behind the mountains and we were wondering if we had enough time to get down. Weather for all 3 days was pretty much the same – single digits and very windy. Even the locals were complaining about the cold and wind.

Rich Pitt skied down what looked like a lovely little run and found that he had skied down a tractor driveway with no lift at the bottom! Luckily there was someone there who took pity on him (of he just looked pitiful) and gave him a ride back up to the run.



Rene and Matt skied on the left side of the mountain where Rene left a yard sale towards the bottom of Upper Kidderbrook. Steve Wolaver waited until he came down Kidderbrook and was on "91" (a green run) before doing *his* yard sale. Steve also seemed to leave a trail of his belongings around the mountain, but luckily Rene picked up his neck pouch and a few other things for him. Apres ski at Grizzly's was fun.



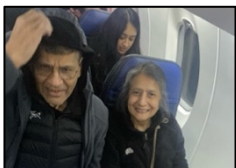
Wendy invented a new sport – Bar Diving. It involves doing a face plant into a chair instead of into the snow. No concussion – hard head!



Mark Burns gave us a new one also on his second run of Wednesday. He was looking for "Where did everyone go" at an intersection and not looking where he was going. He skied right into a "run closed" fence/line which unfortunately caught him around the calf and pitched him forward.. After a cold ride down on the sled it was determined that he did not have a dislocated shoulder, but rather broke three ligaments that hold the bones together in his left shoulder. He took it like a trooper!



Did I mention that it was windy. OK – yes, it was a little bit icy. (check the ice wall behind us in the pic above) But the snow wasn't too bad. Many of fell at least once until we learned to look down the hill for ice. And if you didn't want to use your legs, you could just put out your arms and let the wind do it. Snow Bowl had some very nice blue runs with snow on it since it was in the lee of the mountain. Rick and Brenda, Wendy and Jag spent some time over there. We are headed home to wind and 9" of snow.



Our flight **out** of Dayton was at 7:15 am. Thought I would document the sleepers.

On our flight **back into** Dayton the airlines lost all our luggage, so everyone filled out a lost luggage report and went home. Got luggage 2 - 3 days later. **BUT....WE HAD FUN!! "We love this \$#!t"**

