

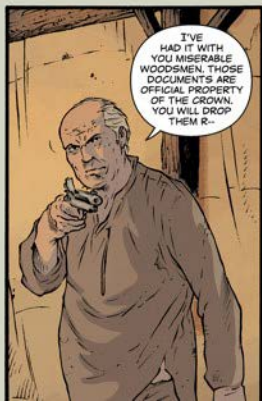
West of the Connecticut River, north of the Massachusetts border, east of Wood Creek and Lake Champlain, and directly south of Quebec and Indian territory.

In a few years' time this land would come to be called Vermont, and before the end of the century it would be the fourteenth state in the nation.

But in the spring of 1775, this was our theater of operations against the New York Regiments and His Majesty King George.

We called ourselves the Green Mountain Boys.









*And no bugger, be it foot
soldier or King, was going
to tell us otherwise.*