

Below is a transcription of the text of the series of articles in the New York Post, published on Tuesdays in the spring and summer of 1934, that described a route for the Long Path.

The articles appeared in Raymond H. Torrey's outdoors column "The Long Brown Path," which appeared from 1919 till 1938.

One article could not be located (August 14, 1934), and if anybody has the text for that, please forward it and I will insert it.

This transcription took me several weeks and included several visits to the New York city public library, but it was fun finally reading all of it.

If anybody sees any errors, typos, or omissions, please let me know.

Jakob Franke

Northvale, NJ

January 21, 2011

# *The Long Brown Path*

*New York Post, March 27, 1934*

## *Description of Long Path of New York to Appear in Post on Tuesdays*

### **The Long Path of New York**

Scouting of the route of the Long Path of New York, proposed two years ago by Paul and Vincent Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady as a hikers' way from New York City to Lake Placid, has progressed to a point where a definite description may be given. This will be done, in the Tuesday issues of the Long Brown Path, in coming weeks. It is largely a way to go, following existing park and forest trails, not yet a fully marked trail, but it may be pursued by the descriptions to be given.

The Schaefer brothers and their associates are busy on the north end, from Gilboa Dam to Lake Placid and we understand they have found a good route, except about twenty miles north of Boreas Ponds, in the heart of the Adirondack wilderness, which is yet to be determined.

Work on the southern end, north of the Highlands, as far as Gilboa Dam, has been done almost wholly by W.W. Cady of New York City. Most of these new trail ideas are carried through by the enthusiasm and energy of one man, or a few men, as in the case of Benton MacKaye, proposer of the Appalachian Trail; James C. Taylor, author of the idea of the Long Trail in Vermont; Dr. Will S. Monroe, who made the Wy-anokie system in New Jersey, and others who have developed trail ideas and pursued them by themselves or with others they inspired.

Mr. Cady is a native of Kansas, who lived in his youth in Colorado, where he

climbed in the mountains. Coming to New York about a dozen years ago, he sought relaxation from business cares and benefit to his health, by hiking in our environs, and became a reader of the Long Brown Path and a frequent correspondent and welcome contributor of outdoor news. When he read of the Schaefer brothers' idea of a Long Path of New York, to correspond with similar long trails like the Long Trail in Vermont, the Sierra and John Muir Trails in the West, and the Appalachian Trail, he was seized with a desire to do all he could to locate and mark this trail from the North River to the North Woods.

He asked for instructions and followed them with startling energy. During the past two years he has traversed little-known parts of the Shawangunks and the southwestern Catskills and obtained an immense amount of information as to the best route and alternative routes for the Long Path.

We will first describe the Long Path route, as suggested, from George Washington Bridge to Storm King. Mr. Cady will carry it on in several installments, from Storm King to Gilboa Dam, and we hope to get the Schaefer brothers to give us a detailed description from Gilboa to Lake Placid. As there may be no immediate opportunity to publish the completed description in any permanent form, hikers interested may save the installments as they appear and will thus have a full itinerary.

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*New York Post, April 3, 1934*

## ***Path from George Washington Bridge to Lake Placid is Described***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The "Long Path of New York", from the George Washington Bridge to Lake Placid in the Adirondacks, on which several workers are now engaged in scouting and locating, will be described, from south to north, in successive installments, during the next few weeks, in this column, on Tuesdays. We will begin today with the route from the New Jersey end of the bridge, to the Hudson Highlands.

Turn into the fields north of the bridge, part of the Palisades section of the Interstate Park, and follow paths along the brink about one-half mile to a restaurant on the cliff. Descend a path to the southern extension of the Henry Hudson Drive, end follow it, or, if preferred, descend to the shore and follow it, north to Englewood Landing. Then along the shore path to Alpine Landing, and northward to Forest View.

Here, one may climb to Women's Federation Park and out to Highway 9W, and follow it north to the New York line; or follow the shore path over the Giant Stairs, to the north end of the park and climb the trail there. It comes out on the top within the wire fence of the Thomas W. Lamont estate, but space is left to crawl under and follow the south side of the fence out to 9W. Negotiations are under way between the Interstate Park and Mr. Lamont to exchange property so that the top of the trail will be within the park boundary. Follow 9W to the New York line and on it through Palisades Village and across the Sparkill viaduct. Half a mile beyond, take dirt road, left, up to the Piermont Cemetery and descend path to the old Tweed Boulevard, which follow north, east of Mount Nebo, and along the top of Snake Hill to the Bradley Road, leading down to Nyack. Follow streets to North Nyack and enter Hook Mountain section of Interstate Park and follow shore path past Rockland Lake Landing to the north end of the park in the southern part of Haverstraw.

### **High Line Route**

If a high line route is preferred, follow 9W from Nyack to the point where it goes over Hook Mountain and then follow the ridge trail over Verdreitege Hook to Rockland Lake Village and beyond, to Short Clove and Long Clove. If the shore route is used, ascend from the north end of the Hook Mountain section of the park to the Long Clove. Use care in passing along ridge south of Long Clove, as western half of hill is cut out by trap rock quarry with steep wall on west side.

Follow path from quarry and road through Long Clove, to summit of High Tor, overlooking Haverstraw; continue to Low Tor, and follow ridge around westward. If old route is barred by No Trespassing signs, descend to left, following old roads or secondary road at foot of mountain, and return to summit, farther west. Continue to Mount Ivy station, on Nyack division, Erie Railroad, and pick up Tuxedo-Mount Ivy Trail, which uses road, Route 62, to Ladentown, then climb the Ramapo Rampart to Eagle Rock, to crossing of Suffern-Bear Mountain Trail. Follow S.B.M. along eastern side of Harriman section of Interstate Park, over Breakneck Mountain, Jackie Jones Mountain, Grape Swamp Mountain, Pyngyp, to West Mountain.

### **Through West Point**

On north crown of West Mountain, turn into Timp-Torne Trail, which follows over West and Bear Mountains and across Popolopen Creek to Ramapo Torne, where the Crown Range Trail begins. Follow it to Bare Rock, above Highland Falls, descend to State Highway 9W, enter West Point Military Reservation and follow paths past redoubts, and Fort Putnam to aqueduct, which follow northwest to Highway 9W. Follow highway left to junction of Routes 9W and 6 and turn up old

road, slanting up south side of Crow's Nest, to the summit, and north, past Cornwall Reservoir, and north on dirt road, one mile, to bottom of notch on south side of Storm King Mountain.

### **Lodging Facilities**

Here turn left, downhill, by dirt road, two miles to Cornwall, two miles west via 9W, from the Cornwall Landing station of the West Shore Railroad. The next installment will describe the route west to the Shawangunk Mountains.

The distance covered in this first installment, as the route lies, is about seventy-five

miles. Lodging could be found in or near Sparkill, Nyack or Haverstraw, but through the Interstate Park, camping in trail shelters is possible; north of the Park, via West Point, camping in a tent is only possible in the Black Rock Forest, west of the Cornwall Reservoir, by permission of the local warden. Except through the Harriman and Bear Mountain sections of the Interstate Park, it is near towns and villages, and hikers could skip parts of it, if preferred and start farther north, but the entire route is to be given, for complete information.

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*New York Post, April 10, 1934*

## ***W.W. Cady Describes N.Y. Long Path to Lake Placid from Orrs Mills***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The description of the Long Path of New York, from New York City to Lake Placid, which was given here last Tuesday, as far as the northern side of the Hudson Highlands to Cornwall, is now taken up by W.W. Cady, who has scouted it from this point almost to the Mohawk River; from Cornwall to the Shawangunk Mountains.

The first installment took the hiker over Crow's Nest and down the valley on the west end of Storm King Mountain to the highway at Cornwall. Mr. Cady's description begins a mile west of Cornwall, at Orrs Mills on Moodna Creek.

Turn right, north, on highway at Orrs Mills. Those who wish to skip the low country between the Highlands and the Shawangunks take Ontario & Western Railroad or bus on Cochecton Turnpike, further on. If taking train, stay on east bank of Moodna Creek, going north into Firthcliffe, nearly a mile, where there is a railroad station. Those who prefer to cross the lower lands on foot across

the Moodna at Orrs Mills and take the concrete highway on the west bank, north, under the Orrs Mills railroad bridge and up the hill to Vails Gate, over a mile.

Pass a couple of garages to a highway, turning sharp left on it and going three-eighths of a mile southwest, through village, nearly to railroad, where turn right, cross two railroads (branches of Erie) and get into narrow road running up the hill through woods to west. This road is macadamized with black rock and has telephone line carrying cable and two wires. After it straightens out up the hill this road bears north, 35 degrees west. Take it up the hill, passing road in from left, bringing two more telephone cables; over hill, woods open out and a well-kept house and dawn on right. High grade on left is the Catskill Aqueduct.

Go to where road turns right, down steep hill, which is about one and three-quarter miles from railroad crossing, the last mile being high with beautiful views. In dry weather you can take aqueduct on left to concrete highway,

the Newburgh-Little Britain Road. In wet weather go down the little hill on road to concrete highway, near Washington Square, turn left on highway, over a mile, cross aqueduct, to road near it, Jackson Avenue, New Windsor, and turn right into it.

Pass few scattered houses, going north and northwest over a mile to concrete highway, Cochection Turnpike. This is nearly a straight road from Newburgh (about three miles to your right), through Montgomery and Bullville to Bloomingburg, at east foot of Shawangunk Mountain, and busses run this route in summer. In winter they run via Middletown, but make connections there to Bloomingburg, with no additional fare, but take twenty minutes longer. The country is hilly farm land for fifteen miles.

#### **Also More Southern Route**

A more southern route, from Cornwall past the north end of Schunemunk Mountain, via Salisbury Mills and Washingtonville to Montgomery, might be used, following country roads, but Mr. Cady has indicated probably the best crossing to the Shawangunks.

Those wishing to cross the Shawangunks farther north than Bloomingburg, on reaching the Cochection Turnpike from the south, as described, should turn left, west and over a mile, passing two roads on the right, to third road, Drury Lane, near aqueduct, and turn right into it. Go over a hill, northwest, to concrete highway, South Plank Road.

From here, says Mr. Cady, the most direct route, which includes the cream of the top of

Shawangunk, turns left on concrete, through Walden, Allard Corners, Pine Bush, Ulsterville, Walker Valley, up on Shawangunk to Cragmoor (there joining the Long Brown Path route from Bloomingburg). Or, to cross Shawangunk farther north, follow South Plank Road three-eighths of a mile nearly to Catskill Aqueduct and turn right into St. Andrew Road, northwest.

Follow it one and five-eighths miles, where you pass St. Andrew, several good buildings on top of the hill on left; straight on over hill, swinging around a little to left and down past few houses to four corners, where turn north on road through Sherwood Corners (New Hurley of Newburgh sheet, U.S.G.S.) to Ireland Corners, and macadam road west into Gardiner. State Highway 55 may be followed over Shawangunk Mountain toward Kerhonkson, to Soconessing Road, on left, just before reaching big red barn on Bert Decker farm, where you turn left, and rejoin the Long Path of New York, as it will be described by Mr. Cady, along the top of the Shawangunk range from Bloomingburg, in the next installment.

All the roads not called highways are narrow, macadamized or dirt roads, with little traffic. Supplies can be obtained at places not more than three miles apart all through this section, as well as camping places. The people all through here, who aided Mr. Cady in gathering his data, will appreciate great care with fire.

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*New York Post, April 17, 1934*

## ***Rock Carvings of Ancient Indians Are***

## *Reported on Shawangunk Mountain<sup>1</sup>*

### **Long Path on Shawangunk Mt.**

Scouting a trail discloses many interesting things besides the path itself, and the exploration of a route for the Long Path of New York, from New York City to Lake Placid, which is being described here serially on Tuesdays, is no exception.

W.W. Cady of New York City, who has been scouting the Long Path from the Highlands of the Hudson to the Catskills, reports that when he was exploring around Bloomingburg, on the Shawangunk Mountain, to which he carried the description last week, he was told of rock carvings, supposed to be the work of ancient Indians, near Bullville, east of Bloomingburg, and on the summer bus line from Newburgh west.

Go one quarter mile east of the post office at Bullville, he was told, to a little road turning off the highway, left, near Johnson's garage, take it about one mile to a house beyond a stone schoolhouse on left, and the occupant, Joe Youngblood, will direct you to the carvings.

### **Carvings Rare in East**

This sounds interesting: I have never read anything about it in material relating to the New York aborigines. Carvings and pictographs are common in the Southwest but rare in the East, I mean to investigate this at the first opportunity.

Resuming his description of the Long Path, Mr. Cady says: From Bloomingburg post office, take highway west, up east slope of Shawangunk, two miles to brow of mountain, where road turns right, past Sha-Wan-Ga, a large hotel. Those who cross the lowlands of Orange County by Ontario & Western R. R. will get off at Highview, near mouth of tunnel, going up on highway north of station.

Follow straight road along crest, passing below hotel, nearly north, one of the grandest views over the hilly country of Orange, Ulster and Dutchess Counties, the Hudson River and the Connecticut and Massachusetts highlands in the distance, and the main reason for routing the trail this way, if it is a clear day.

Go about one and three quarter miles on this road, when it swings right downhill; steep, into Roosa Gap; where road forks, take left turn, Pleasant Valley Road. If you wish to hike in the wildest country available, instead of Pleasant Valley Road from Roosa Gap, take the road west toward Summitville, turn right into trail, up in the gap, which passes west of Spruce Swamp, two miles from Roosa Gap. Trail goes about one mile through the west edge of Spruce Swamp, to a big farm from which an old wagon road leads to Cragsmoor. It is an old trail and may be brush-choked.

### **Last Store in Cragsmoor**

If using the road from Roosa Gap, go about two miles, to right an left turns, coming into Pleasant Valley, go straight to church, turn right, go down about half mile to left turn (not straight), take it to Cragsmoor up on top of Shawangunk. At Cragsmoor is the last store you will pass until reaching Kerhonkson on the north foot of the mountain.

At Cragsmoor, take road to Sam's Point, mostly east, but swinging around to northwest as you come near Sam's Point and back southeast, out onto the ledges of the Point, about two and a half miles. This is reputed to be the finest view anywhere in this section.

At Sam's Point, those having plenty of time may wish to go over Indian Rock by trail and wood road, nearly due north, to High Point, five miles, where is a fire-observation

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<sup>1</sup> Follow up articles regarding these carving appeared in 1935; see lbp-jf-24-25-26 at the end.

tower. At a fork about half way the right turn leads to High Point, 2,230 feet. A little past fork, arrows show the turn to the Ice Caves, about one and a half miles northwest of High Point, down the slope, a natural curiosity of much repute in the vicinity, with ice in July, in a deep crevice, in the mountainside.

### **Maratanza Lake**

Maratanza Lake lies about half a mile north of Sam's Point, where a trail turns off to the right, mostly east-northeast over a mile to Verkeerder Falls, and then northeast a mile to Mud Pond, then another mile to Lake Awosting, and along its east side another half-mile to a turn east, winding around out to Castle

Point, about a half mile, and a little south of east to Hamilton Point, nearly half a mile. Going a little farther east, the road swings off toward northeast along the brink of cliffs overlooking the beautiful valley of Palmaghatt (Dutch for Laurel Glen), with dense timber, and at its head a stand of large original hemlock. It is three and a half miles to Minnewaska Lake. If one prefers a rough scramble and wishes to do some botanizing, he can descend to the valley and follow a faint trail north along the brook, at length climbing out into the road to Minnewaska.

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*New York Post, April 24, 1934*

## ***Another Chapter for Trail Lovers Includes Historic Spots in Mountain Wilds***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The description of the Long Path of New York, which was carried to Minnewaska village on the summit of Shawangunk Mountain from the field notes of W.W. Cady, who scouted it, last Tuesday, is here continued across the Rondout Valley and into the foothills of the Catskills, at Yagerville. Mr. Cady asks me to correct misunderstanding as to the Indian carvings which he reported. They are one and a half miles east of Bloomingburg, on the Bullville Highway, not near Bullville. He says he will send more about them later.

From Minnewaska, says Mr. Cady, take the old State Road to Kerhonkson, not the new State Highway No. 55. The old road, as I read the Ellenville and Slide Mountain sheets of the United States Geological Survey, turns steeply downhill, north, near the entrance road to Minnewaska Lake, at the point where the glorious view of the entire southern front

of the Catskills is seen from the Shawangunk Mountain, one of the finest views in the East.

### **Follows Easier Grade**

The new road follows an easier grade southwest, crossing Sanders Kill and Stony Kill and then bends north toward Kerhonkson. The old road turns northwest and comes into the new highway, which is followed eight-tenths of a mile to a narrow road, Soconessing Road, which is followed left. About 150 yards beyond this turn is the big red barn of the Bert Decker Farm.

The direct route is on Soconessing Road, passing a yellow summer house, crossing a stream, and passing Dr. Ford's place on the hill to left. Then over a concrete bridge, where the road swings right, passes a big gray barn, on right and across a road and the Kingston division of the Ontario & Western Railroad; across Rondout Creek and half a mile beyond to Route 6N.

### **Large Stream Ahead**

Take the narrow road past stone house on right, up into woods, to a stream three-quarters of a mile from highway, and a couple of hundred yards farther to a square turn left. Pass Lyon Lodge on left in about a quarter of a mile, and on up the ridge, passing a road in from left.

Go on over ridge and down to road running along Vernooy Kill, a large stream coming from right. Follow road southwest to right turn, which follow north, past school house (See Slide Mountain sheet, U.S.G.S., Wawarsing township), and about half a mile farther is an old stone house built by the man for whom Vernooy Kill was named in 1799 and occupied by his great-grandson. Continue north to a wooden bridge, near where there used to be a few houses, called Brownsville, and so appearing on the U.S.G.S. map.

### **Cross Plank Bridge**

Turn left, crossing Brownsville Bridge, pass house on right at top of rise, occupied by caretaker for Tunessasa Lodge, to be seen a half mile up the valley. Just beyond the house road swings to left (stay outside fence) and down, being little used.

Go on into woods, crossing stream in about three-eighths of a mile from Brownsville, on plank bridge, and on to foot of hill, where road swings right and climbs. Road continues to swing till east of north, then after it gets well up on hill commences to swing back left and runs up on the hill, with a dip to your right and another hill across it.

There is a fine spring in the bank above the road here. Beyond spring the road grows less, then tops hill and goes down to a meadow, on left and through a little woods, to Sholam Schoolhouse, on the right, two and one-half miles from Brownsville.

### **Better Road Ahead**

Beyond Sholam School pass log house and better road comes in from Lackawack, on left, with a good farm house back on it a short dis-

tance. Go straight, pass another house on right, road winds, crosses a stream and passes summer bungalow on right, with several out-buildings and on over rise to fork.

If you wish to hike a woodland trail and ford a good-sized stream, turn left, pass house on left, go about three-eighths of a mile to sharp right turn, take it, nearly north, short distance, when trail swings left along hill. After several hundred yards it passes through a farm yard with big abandoned house on right.

### **Trail Becomes Dimmer**

Go straight through, trail becomes dimmer, and after several hundred yards bears right through laurel to Saw Kill. (This appears to be called Trout Brook on the Slide Mountain sheet.) Ford it and the old road goes up steep high bank turning a little left, through as pretty a beech and evergreen woods as you will see in a long ways.

Winding through this wood for a quarter mile, but same general direction, about west, you come out into scrub at the foot of steep ridge (East Mountain of U.S.G.S. map). Turning a little left, and climbing a little, you come to an old road, and a few hundred yards farther into corner of meadow and turn right, up the slope, to the schoolhouse, Yagerville. At schoolhouse turn right in the good road, pass by white house on right and on to barn on right, house on left, home of Fire Warden Roland Bunting.

### **Campers Welcome**

Well mannered campers are welcome here. Half a mile farther on comes in the road from Sholam, which can be followed from Sholam by taking the right fork north of that hamlet, instead of the left fork and old road and trail described. The left turn from Sholam described by Mr. Cady is shown on the map as a good road, but like many others in this region, is evidently little better than a trail now.

From Kerhonkson, the Long Path leaves behind concrete highways for several days of hiking, there being only two to cross on the trail until you approach the Mohawk River.



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*New York Post, May 1, 1934*

## ***New York City to Lake Placid on the Long Path***

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

Today's installment of the Long Path of New York, from New York City to Lake Placid, covers the southern foothills of the Catskills, between Yagerville and Denning, within a great curve made by Rondout Creek in its upper course, and over the east branch of Neversink Creek. Nearer views of the high southwestern Catskills, topped by Peekamoose and Slide Mountain, are enjoyed. It is thinly settled country, with narrow dirt roads mostly, and some that are largely abandoned.

As scouted by W.W. Cady of New York City, he returns to the fork at Sholam (see Slide Mountain sheet, United States Geological Survey), at which he turned left through almost abandoned roads on his way to Yagerville, described in the previous installment. Now taking the right fork, a dirt road is followed northwest, about 2½ miles, to a fork, where turn left and cross a bridge over the Saw Kill. This stream is called Trout Brook on the Slide Mountain sheet, but we presume Mr. Cady has the latest local usage. Then ¾ mile northwest up to a well-traveled road about ½ mile north of the Bunting Farm, previously described as a place for camping, on the less-traveled alternative route.

### **Long-Distance Views**

Go right, northeast, on the road, about two miles, climbing several hundred feet along the eastern slope of the high ridge south of the Rondout, to the red schoolhouse at Greenville. This corner is not named on the Slide Mountain sheet. The Long Path route turns square left here toward Sundown. A poor road east at this corner goes through al-

most abandoned country, past Vernooey Falls, about eight miles to the Kingston highway.

Go west over the top of the ridge down to the east branch of Rondout Creek. On the climb of the east slope there are fine views back east over the lower hills of the Vernooey Creek valley to the long, massive ridge of Shawangunk. On the drop off westward, the high massif of Peekamoose, Slide, Cornell and other summits shoulders up to dwarf other features and this is one of the best long-distance views of them.

Continue down this narrow beautiful valley, dropping more than a thousand feet from the ridge; rugged, densely wooded country, with some high trees, and with a few weather-beaten buildings, along the East Branch road. The grades, says Mr. Cady, who came from Colorado, are reminiscent of the Rockies. Toward Sundown the valley widens and the road enters this small hamlet and passes the Methodist Church, where the road up the main Rondout turns right, east, to approaches to Peekamoose and the high summits of that region, and continues through the Gulf out to the Ashokan Reservoir.

### **Hemlock Bark Vats**

The Long Path takes the road left, at the church, crosses the Rondout, to store and post office, and then turns right, uphill, on a road not much used, but kept open by the Conservation Department to fight fires in the forest preserve. In a mile pass house, drop to cross brook, and uphill another half-mile to fork. (This road is marked with double short dashes on Slide Mountain sheet.) Keep right, about three-quarter mile to an orchard on left, then

about two miles to clearing and Red Hill Road. Then right and uphill another quarter-mile over the top of Red Hill (where there is a State forest fire observatory) to fork, house on left, barn in right, where turn left.

Then downhill about two miles, coming out on the east branch of Neversink Creek, at a wooden bridge, at what is left of Denning, formerly a busy hamlet in the old days of tanning with hemlock bark in the Catskills. Traces of the old vats are seen near the house of William Ertz. There is another Ertz above, says Mr. Cady; we know it, for he is a friend of Judge Harrington Putnam, president of the Fresh Air Club, and we spent a night there, before a climb of Peekamoose from the west, through Judge Harrington's recommendation.

From Denning, climbers bound to Slide Mountain, go right, up the east branch and after two miles the dirt road peters out into an old bark road, marked as a yellow-blazed State trail going up to Winnisook Lodge and Slide Mountain. There is a State shelter one and one-half miles up this road, which may be used by hikers. About four miles from Denning, on the bark road a blue-blazed trail, formerly the Curtis Trail, marked by the Fresh Air Club, in memory of "Father Bill" Curtis, sports official, climbs Slide Mountain from the southwest, and in another mile and a half on this old road the red trail from Winnisook over Slide, Cornell and Wittenberg to Wood-

land Creek is reached. There is a shelter on the summit of Slide.

At Winnisook Lodge, the dirt road up the west branch of Neversink Creek is reached, and may be followed down, past Oliverea, along Esopus Creek, to where the Elk Bushkill comes in from west and where a red trail goes up to Eagle Mountain and down into Dry Brook Valley, rejoining Long Path at Seager, crossing at the top a blue trail north toward Belleayre Mountain fire tower (from which a red trail goes west to Hanley Corners on the Long Path) and down to Pine Hill on the Ulster & Delaware Railroad. Beyond Oliverea the Esopus Valley road goes to Big Indian railroad station.

The State shelter east of Denning is the only sure one for hikers going this way and on Saturday nights it is apt to be pre-empted by motor campers or trout fishermen, and as it is "first come, first served," one cannot be sure of getting in, though if it is only a small party ahead of you, you can get usually under cover. By going three miles west to Claryville, however, one can find lodging in boarding houses there; in pre-prohibition days Ulster County, in which one end of the town lies, was dry and Sullivan County, in which the other end lies, was wet, and you could suit your inclinations as to which of the two houses you preferred.

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*New York Post, May 8, 1934*

*(Denning to Valley of Red Kill)<sup>2</sup>*

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

In the last installment of the description of the Long Path of New York, based upon

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<sup>2</sup> Headings in parentheses have been inserted by me and were not part of the original text.

scouting data by W.W. Cady, the route was carried to Denning, on the East Branch of Neversink Creek, from which the direct path west is over Wild Cat Mountain into the valley of the West Branch of Neversink Creek. Mr. Cady also suggested alternative covering the high summits in the vicinity of Slide Mountain and northwest along the ridge between the valleys of Esopus Creek and Dry Brook. Of course, the Long Path, being at present a recommended way from New York to Lake Placid, is not a fixed trail, and one may cross the Catskills any way he knows and likes, on his way to Gilboa Dam, where the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady begins its work northward to the Adirondacks.

Mr. Cady carried his suggestions as to the high line route via Winnisook Lodge, down the road toward Big Indian and turning up the red trail along the Elk Bushkill, a tributary of the Esopus, to Eagle Mountain. He cites the State shelter on Shandaken Creek, on the way out to the yellow blazed Biscuit Creek-Dry Brook trail, the direct route of the Long Path; also the blue trail from the top of Eagle Mountain north over Haynes, Balsam and Belleayre Mountains and down to Pine Hill. Two other red trails cross the blue trail, one from Oliverea over into Rider Hollow and to Mapledale, the other up Lost Clove, south of Big Indian, and west to Hanley Corners, both entering the direct route of the Long Path, as later described.

### **Maps Undergo Change**

Before resuming the direct route from Denning, let us point out some misunderstandings of Mr. Cady's description, due to errors in the Slide Mountain sheet of the United States Geological Survey and perhaps to disappearance of some roads visible when it was surveyed in 1905 and now gone, or new roads added since. Owing to delay in finishing the Survey maps and lack of funds to revise imperfect earlier ones, they are not always as accurate for the hikers penetrating thinly settled or partly abandoned regions as

they might be, and allowance must be made for this.

Returning for a moment to the crossing of Rondout Creek, southwest of Kerhonkson, the Soconessing Road (going southwest from Highway 55) goes out to Route 6N, and at an old stone house enters a narrow road, not shown on the Slide Mountain sheet, going west and over a ridge and down to Vernooy Creek, then right north (not southwest) along a cut on the east ridge to Brownsville.

### **Route Through Denning**

From Denning, on the direct route, start at the house of William Ertz in a road going around his barn, then south and southwest a half mile to road into woods. Continue on this up through the notch in Wildcat Mountain, generally southwest, through a clearing nearly a mile long at upper end over top of rise, and road winds west, northwest and north, back to west, about three miles, coming out on the west branch of Neversink Creek, near the Forstmann estate, with a large and conspicuous house, and crossing the creek to the dirt road from Claryville, via Winnisook Lodge, to Big Indian<sup>3</sup>.

Turn right up the valley on the road, three-quarters on a mile to the sign pointing in left, beyond some old houses, to the yellow State trail, which follows an old road over a low ridge, and down into the valley of Biscuit Creek, in a beautiful heavily wooded valley. Go upstream a mile, cross to west side of brook and climb steeply up a ridge extending south from Big Indian Mountain to a high ridge between Big Indian and Doubletop Mountains at an altitude of 3,500 feet. The views of Doubletop and Graham Mountains, each over 3,900 feet, to the west, across the head of the valley of Dry Brook, are magnificent.

The yellow-blazed trail now drops steeply off toward Dry Brook, and after reaching that stream, passes the red trail coming down from

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<sup>3</sup> Illegible in copy, and original microfilm article cannot be found, but 'Big Indian' fits the description.

Eagle Mountain, up which, nearly a mile, is the Shandaken Creek shelter. The trail follows the west bank of Dry Brook, then enters a dirt road and crosses to the east bank and enters the tiny hamlet of Seager, nine miles from West Branch Neversink. Then down the road, north, soon passing on left the blue trail from Balsam Lake Mountain and the Beaverkill at Hardenberg (beyond which is a blue trail over Mongaup Mountain to Willowemoc); and next, on right, the red trail from Olivera to Mapledale.

### **Belleayre Mountain Trail**

Turn right before crossing the bridge, east past Methodist Church to Mapledale post office, to left turn, north, up out of hollow to Hanley Corners, where another red trail from Belleayre Mountain comes in on right. Go straight ahead on narrow, steep dirt road down to Fleischmann's Station on the Ulster & Delaware Railroad. Those wishing to obtain supplies, go straight ahead to the town, then westerly on concrete highway, over a mile to Red Kill Road.

Those going through without stop, turn west past depot and shed, down to steep bluff to creek bottom, cross bridge in front of big hotel to highway, where turn left on highway to Red Kill and a short distance beyond turn right, north, into narrow steep, crooked road. Up a steep climb, with barn on right, then white house on left and on, the road winding and climbing fast. There are a few left turns, but stay on the main road, with the Red Kill Valley, deep and wide, on your right.

Much of the route covered in this installment, as Mr. Cady notes, is wild Catskill country, with many beauty spots and fine forests, and possibilities for the camping hiker who wishes to get away from thickly populated country. It is shown on the Slide Mountain, Neversink, Margaretville and Phoenicia sheets of the United States Geological Survey and the Catskill Trails circular of the New York State Conservation Department.

lbp-jf-6

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*New York Post, May 15, 1934*

## ***(Valley of Red Kill to Prattsville)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

Description of the Long Path of New York, a way for hikers from New York City to Lake Placid, which was carried last Tuesday to the Valley of Red Kill, a tributary of the east branch of the Delaware River, north of Fleischmann's station on the Ulster & Delaware Railroad, is extended, in this installment, over the hills and valleys northward, in a section of the Catskills relatively little known to walkers, and down into the valley of Schoharie Creek, at Prattsville, at the south end of the Schoharie Reservoir of the New York City Catskill water supply. This installment is

based wholly on scouting by W.W. Cady of New York City, who undertook to investigate routes suggested by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady, N.Y., which is locating the Long Path from the Schoharie and Mohawk valleys to the northern Adirondacks.

Going up Red Kill, on a dirt road, north from State highway 28 (Kingston to Arkville), about 2¾ miles, a well traveled road comes up from the valley on right, past a white church, which can be seen after passing junction of roads. Continue to three big barns, on

right, the well-traveled road turning right between first and second barns.

A dim road continues straight ahead, the road to Denver in Vega Valley, and in wet weather those who wish to keep dry take this road, west and northwest, winding up over the divide between the valleys of Red Kill and Batavia Kill, through open woods and down to highway at Denver Post Office, about  $2\frac{3}{4}$  miles. The road is little traveled, but has been in past, and is easy to follow. At Denver post office turn right into highway. Southbound hikers turn left in road at south side of post office. It is about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles northeast to Vega post office.

### **Route Through Wild Country**

For little traffic and wild country, turn right at the three barns, passing white house on left, and east on road gradually swinging around to left. About three-quarter mile to Bedell post office, a little old house and gasoline pump. Go on northeast and north about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles, passing several farmhouses, to square right turn of graded road. Those who wish to find their way to Prattsville by bearings can do so from here by keeping in mind that it is nearly due northeast and most of the way is through high mountain meadows,

The LP-NY route is straight ahead at this right turn, up the steep old road which is now a bed of round boulders, bad footing. Go to the woods, climb through bars and follow dim old road, which swings left, coming out into grassy lane between small trees and bushes, partly fenced, continuing to swing left till going south of west, over the divide and down into a brush-choked lane; easier going in the field, alongside. Down hill nearly west to big red barn and white house farm of George Stewart, out west over bridge to highway, turn right one mile to Vega post office.

At Vega, take road northeast, turn right at iron bridge, to Will Graham's  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile and last house. Go on about  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile to fork, keeping right, nearly straight ahead, up through woods about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles to top of high ridge, which comes down from Bloomberg Mountain, on

left, called locally Round Top, with Little Round Top west of it. Road winds over top of ridge, then down, winding, and then a square right turn, with old house foundation on right and fine cold spring on left. Descending, you come out of the woods and are high on a ridge sloping to your right. Pass a house and about a mile from spring come to schoolhouse with road in front of it, turning left downhill. Southbound go past schoolhouse and turn right behind it. From the schoolhouse it is  $2\frac{1}{4}$  miles down to Prattsville bridge, on Schoharie Creek (Route 23, Catskill to Grand Gorge).

South of Prattsville on the main highway to Hunter is the cemetery laid out by Zadoch Pratt, founder of the town, where his favorite horses and dogs are buried with stones over their graves. From Prattsville you can go down the west side of Schoharie Reservoir by turning left on highway at bridge, one and a half miles, pass big stone house, Hardenberg's, to right turn, then a mile to intake of Shandaken Tunnel, and on to Gilboa Dam, where note the fossil tree stumps.

### **Detour to Climb Hunter Mt.**

If one wishes to climb Hunter Mountain, 4,025 feet, second highest in the Catskills, turn right at Prattsville, three miles along highway east of reservoir, to back road, Mavin Hill Road, and on it through Jewett Heights to Beech's Corners, where you come back on the macadam road to Hunter village. A mile and a half farther east on this road you come to a blue-blazed State trail which turns off right, south, up a tributary of Schoharie Creek, about two miles to a red trail, on which turn left, two miles to top of Hunter Mountain, sixteen miles from Prattsville. Hunter Mountain may also be included in crossing the Catskills, if one prefers to cover the higher summits and use the State trails, by leaving the LP-NY route at Denning, going over Slide, Cornell and Wittenberg (see Catskill Trails circular of Conservation Department), down to Woodland Valley, north to Phoenicia and Stony Clove and up the Becker Trail to the top of Hunter and down the red and blue

trail north, then going west to the LP-NY route at Prattsville by foot or bus.

lbp-jf-7

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*New York Post, May 22, 1934*

***(Prattsville to North Blenheim)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The description of the Long Path of New York, from the New Jersey end of the George Washington Bridge to Lake Placid, which we have been giving from data supplied by W.W. Cady of New York City, who scouted routes from Storm King in the Highlands of the Hudson to the Schoharie Reservoir in the northwestern Catskills, now reaches a junction with the work of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady, N.Y., whose leader, Vincent Schaefer, suggested the "LP-NY" and who will carry the description, from Gilboa Dam to the northern Adirondacks.

Mr. Cady has a little more to tell us, from Prattsville, at the head of the Schoharie Reservoir, down along its east side to Gilboa Dam. At the bridge below Prattsville (after the descent from Bloomberg Mountain) cross to east side and turn left downstream. A pretty waterfall is buried in the waters of the reservoir when it is filled.

**Follow Low Level**

Follow road along low level, winding nearly north, then uphill, in the hills east of the reservoir. Here are beautiful views, back over the country to the south on the route described in the previous installment, the highest summit is Bloomberg Mountain. West of the reservoir are more hills.

About five miles from Prattsville brings one to Manor Kill Falls, under the bridge, with deep, narrow cleft above. Another mile brings one to the Gilboa School; keep left here on highway and on to Gilboa Dam.

Mr. Cady's and Mr. Schaefer's directions merge here. Mr. Schaefer calls attention to the

interesting exhibit of fossil trees, across the bridge over Schoharie Creek below Gilboa Dam, where the New York State Museum has mounted and suitably labeled a number of stumps of what were trees resembling modern cycads taken from a quarry upstream, near the base of the great dam and west of the creek.

**Route Suggested**

The Long Path crosses the creek and follows it downstream for a short distance to gradually veer from west to north around the base of Reed Hill, taking the turn to the right a short distance beyond the stream.

Mr. Cady suggests a route from above the dam, at the garage, right (same as Mr. Schaefer), but says an unbridged stream must be crossed.

In time of high water he suggests turning left at the garage going downhill and crossing iron bridge and at the west end turn right on top of bank, passing several houses on dirt road, three and a quarter miles to Mine Kill, where are pretty falls.

Up the Kill past falls and on to highway turn right on it four miles to North Blenheim, a store and several houses. At low water the Schoharie can be forded and one can climb up through woods to the old road (north from Reed Hill), or one can make his way along west bank through fields three miles to a private road into North Blenheim.

Mr. Schaefer's description which will be used from here on, directs that from Reed Hill (See Gilboa quadrangle of the United States Geological Survey), an old road (presumably the same as referred to by Mr. Cady), is followed for three miles as it slowly climbs

along the western side of a long ridge, with fine views north. At three miles, the trail forks, the main route continuing north and uphill, a side road, which is followed by the LP-NY, dipping into the valley to North Blenheim, two miles further.

### **Longest Wooden Bridge**

At North Blenheim, just east of the village, new highway bridge crosses the Schoharie. A few hundred feet upstream the longest single span wooded covered bridge in the world still remains. Preserved by the county and abandoned because of the new bridge, the massive oak trusses and the ingenious method of construction make this an ancient structure well worth a visit.

Now that we are taking up Mr. Schaefer's description northward, we will give Mr. Cady a last word:

"Scouting the LP-NY," he writes, "has been a great deal of pleasure. The work has been so hastily done that time will allow of some improvements in the route, which as given (from The Highlands of the Hudson over the Catskill to Gilboa), has been changed considerably."

### **Pleads Against Destruction**

"Many people have gone out of their way

to render aid in this task and we would give their names if many readers would know them. They are glad to have us come up among them if we are careful and the aid they have rendered certainly merits being repaid by our care in these things. There is no need to request the true nature lover to avoid destroying her beauties. Let all others view and leave them uninjured for others to enjoy them as they pass this way."

Considering possible relocations of the route of the L.P.-N.Y., Alexander Jessup of the Catskill Mountain Club suggests that Schunemunk Mountain, where he maintains an extensive trail system, merits inclusion on the New York-Lake Placid Trail. It might be included, going west from Storm King and the Black Rock Forest, to avoid part of the lowlands of Orange County. We refer this to Mr. Cady for his consideration. Some time, when the route is all ironed out, we hope there may be some way of publishing a little guide-book on it.

Mr. Schaefer's description from North Blenheim will be continued next Tuesday and his further installments will carry the L.P.-N.Y. across the Mohawk Valley and into the Adirondacks.

lbp-jf-8

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*New York Post, May 29, 1934*

## ***(North Blenheim to Vroman's Nose)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The description of the Long Path of New York, from New York City to Lake Placid, which was carried last Tuesday to North Blenheim, on Schoharie Creek, Schoharie County, with joint data from W.W. Cady of New York and Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady,

is now continued by Mr. Schaefer, who will pursue it northward to its terminus.

In his description of the route between Gilboa Dam and North Blenheim, Mr. Schaefer indicated an old road from the Platterkill and Reed Hill, northward along the east bank of Schoharie Creek. This appears as a double short dash line on the Gilboa Quadrangle of the United States Geological Survey. About

three miles north of the Platterkill it divides, one branch dipping left to the stream and entering North Blenheim at the old covered bridge. The main route of the Long Path, as located by Mr. Schaefer, takes the right fork and begins a long climb, gradually swinging to the northeast.

A bit more than two miles from the fork, after passing three streams, a "four corners" is reached, the Long Path continuing straight ahead, the road now being a better one, according to the Gilboa Quadrangle.

A mile and a quarter beyond the four corners the road from the covered bridge at North Blenheim is reached and followed for an eighth of a mile eastward, where another road heading northerly is encountered and followed

### **Road Drops Thousand Feet**

After passing an old church (square and cross on Gilboa Quadrangle) the road drops nearly a thousand feet in the three miles between the road from North Blenheim and the Keyser Kill Falls. Care should be taken to bear right at a fork in the road three quarters of a mile above (south of) the falls. The Schoharie Quadrangle of the United States Geological Survey is entered half a mile before reaching this fork.

The falls of the Keyser Kill are beautiful and the trout in the stream, says Mr. Schaefer, should tempt the angler to tarry awhile. There are a number of fine camping spots in the vicinity.

After crossing the Keyser Kill at the falls and going a quarter of a mile north the Long Path takes the road left, downstream. Climbing the hill toward the Breakabeen Cemetery, the macadam road is followed a short distance and left where it bends sharply to the west. At this place the trail cuts across country in a northerly direction for three-quarters of a mile to the base of a steep rock prominence jutting above Schoharie Creek. Here is a fine swimming hole with good bass fishing in season.

The creek then is followed upstream for half a mile to where the State highway bridge

crosses to the west bank. Following this road a quarter mile, a small stream flowing from the west is reached and followed upstream for a quarter mile, then left as the path cuts due north over a low ridge to the forks in the road which run to West Fulton. The road which branches right as the hiker looks west is followed for a quarter mile, where it crosses Panther Creek, or the Kenhuragara of the Indians.

A short distance upstream the beautiful fall known as Bouck's Falls will be seen as it tumbles over a shale cliff. Some very interesting rock formations carved by the rushing waters are seen here. (Mr. Cady pointed out in his observations of this part of Schoharie Creek that it was widened and deepened by the ice sheet of the last glacial period and the tributary valleys were cut off near the main stream, so that they are now "hanging valleys," with abrupt drops in the tributaries near the Schoharie causing numerous fine falls.)

### **Views of Schoharie Hills**

From Bouck's Falls, says Mr. Schaefer, the path ascends the steep bank and winds through a patch of handsome red pines, then continues upstream. For a mile and three-quarters the old Indian trail, now used by fishermen, is followed on the right-hand side of Panther Creek to a point where it swings west, where the Long Path leaves the stream and heads a little east of north up a long, steep sheep pasture for a little more than half a mile. Marvelous views of the Schoharie Hills and the Panther Creek Valley may be had during this climb.

As the east-west hill road is reached, it is followed for a short distance east, past a road branching to the northwest, to a road bearing north and downhill, which is followed. Going down for three-eighths of a mile the road veers to the northeast as it crosses a small stream. About three-eighths of a mile farther a larger stream is crossed and followed due north upstream for a mile and a half.

Where the creek forks the road is left and the Long Path follows the right fork. Heading



up the steep valley the trail gradually veers to the northeast, emerging on the road from Watsonville to Patria. This road is followed southeast, past a road that branches northeast, to descend sharply into quaint Polly Hollow, where the trout stream known as Line Creek courses toward Middleburgh, and also past a road that heads due south to Fultonham. At a point one-quarter mile beyond the Fultonham Road the trail leaves the road which heads downhill to Watsonville and courses a bit south of due east toward Vroman's Nose.

Several wood roads wind past long abandoned flagstone quarries as the Long Path descends the long eastern spur of Petersburg Mountain. After going about two miles the route emerges from the woods and the peculiar escarpment of Vroman's Nose can be seen ahead in the distance. Traversing the saddle, the route climbs several hundred feet to the level ridge of rock, which was called by the Indians "The mountain of the Snakes."

"Words fail to describe," says Mr. Schaefer, "the charms of Vroman's Nose. From

many angles this interesting formation is unique. The southern face is a high cliff of shaly rock, containing several fossiliferous layers. On a flat rock on the summit some exceedingly fine glacial scratches can be seen. Rather unusual flora are found here also, the outstanding feature being a large number of dwarf hackberries clinging to its southern face, one of the few stations of this interesting tree in Eastern New York. Covering most of the ridge top grows a heavy mat of bearberry, making a perfect bed for the camper.

"The hiker," says Mr. Schaefer, "awakening from a restful sleep to see the sun peeking over the high summits of the Helderbergs and lighting the patchwork of farmlands far below with the Schoharie winding through in long sweeping curves, will long remember the charm of the scene. Water must be carried from the saddle if camp is made on this rocky summit. The Long Path continues east down a steep slope to the valley flats below."

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*New York Post, June 5, 1934*

*(Vroman's Nose to John Boyd Thacher State Park)*

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The description of the Long Path of New York which was carried last Tuesday by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady, N.Y., to Vroman's Nose, on Schoharie Creek, near Middleburgh, Schoharie County, is continued northward and eastward, by him.

From the base of Vroman's Nose a dirt road is followed north for a quarter mile, where it intersects the road from Polly Hollow. Continuing east and then generally northeast for a mile the iron bridge spanning the Schoharie is crossed to the Village of Middleburgh. This is but one of many historic

places in the region. In the local cemetery lies the body of the famous Tim Murphy, sharpshooter and Indian fighter, of whom marvelous tales are told.

**Continues to Cedared Slope**

Going south on the main street, the fifth street on the left is followed, toward the hillside east of town. The Long Path route continues to the end of the road north of a small quarry, up a slope dotted with cedars, with fine views from the edge of a precipice.

Swinging east and then north around the hill marked 1681 on the Schoharie sheet of the United States Geological Survey, a hill

road running east from Davis Crossing is reached, just west of the headwaters of a small stream flowing into Middleburgh.

### **Fossils Are Plentiful**

Crossing the road a cross-country route is followed to the ridge running east end west. Fossils are plentiful in this locality, and many exceptional views reward the climber. Two roads are crossed in the next mile and the third leads close to the summit of Dutch Billy's Hill, 2,177 feet. Although a network of roads exist here, most are seldom traveled, and for miles the country is semi-abandoned.

From the summit of Dutch Billy's Hill the route swings southeast for a mile, crossing the Little Schoharie at the divide between the valley of the Little Schoharie and the Foxenkill and then following the rim of the hills in a general southeasterly direction, mostly across abandoned fields for four miles (one mile east beyond the county line).

### **Crosses Deep Ravine**

Just beyond the main road north and south (N.N.W.-S.S.E.), three-quarters of a mile south of 1675 on the Berne Quadrangle, the route goes east, then veers somewhat east-northeast along a crooked road to join a more crooked road a mile beyond. Southeast a half mile, then a little south of east the crooked road follows the stream that forms Hemlock Hollow for a mile and a quarter.

Crossing the stream at the head of the deep ravine, the old road continues in an easterly direction. A short walk along the edge of the eastern rim of Hemlock Hollow discloses a beautiful, wild area overlooking the deep hollow. The old road meanders eastward for nearly two miles, in places going due south, to where a road joins it from the west close to a stream.

Abandoning the road, the north side of the stream is followed into the valley of the Switz Kill, where it joins another tributary a half mile below. Several hundred yards north of the confluence of these streams a road running east crosses the main stream, climbing

over a spur and dipping into the valley formed by the outlet of Mud Hollow Pond.

### **Views of Helderberg Plateau**

The route then follows a hard road one-quarter mile north and then heads east and northeast. As the road skirts a long ridge and bends north, crossing a small stream, the Long Path again heads cross-country due northeast for three-quarters of a mile, entering another dirt road, where it bends to the east.

After following this road for a half mile to the four corners another cross-country route is followed due northeast, passing the headwaters of a tributary of the Fox Creek on the left and a swamp on the right before reaching the old road that dips into the valley

Cross many "thank-you-marms" on the way down into the valley. Interesting views of the Helderberg Plateau greet the tramp during the mile descent.

### **Fine View From Highlands**

At the intersection of the valley road, the route cuts across the fields, over the creek and continues for three miles on the old road, to Helderberg Postoffice, in a northeast direction, disregarding all branch roads which might easily entice the hiker from his route. The highlands to the right afford many fine views of the surroundings and will repay the time spent in climbing them if the day is clear.

As old Helderberg is approached a little white schoolhouse is about all that marks the site of this forgotten village, whose remains are little more than grass-covered mounds that mark the location of ancient cabins occupied during the Helderberg anti-rent wars.

### **John Boyd Thacher Park**

Back of the schoolhouse a trail winds through the scrub past hemlocks to the Witches' Hole. The immediate vicinity of Witches' Hole is perhaps one of the most attractive parts of the Helderberg hinterland. Queer caverns, occupied by "porkies," bats, cave crickets and "daddy-long-legs," ancient

flint quarries of the Indians, great springs rushing from hidden passageways, fossil coral reefs in the limestone ledges, and many other fascinating things can be found here by the trumper with an active and inquiring mind.

A day spent in this area with the Helderberg lean-to or the Witches Hollow as a base would be a profitable one. The lean-to is in the John Boyd Thacher State Park and is located on the hill just west of Minelot Creek and slightly more than a mile north from the

Witches' Hole. The Hole can be entered with a twenty-foot rope, descending to a wide chamber, from which a narrow, tortuous winding way leads north to emerge in the beautiful evergreens of Witches Hollow. According to local tradition this route was often followed by an old woman whose mysterious movements gained her the dubious reputation of a witch.

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*New York Post, June 12, 1934*

***(John Boyd Thacher State Park to  
Christman Wild Life Sanctuary)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

In the last installment of the description of the Long Path of New York, Vincent Schaefer of Schenectady brought the route eastward from the Schoharie Valley into the Helderberg Plateau and at length to John Boyd Thacher State Park, a picturesque preserve, with four miles of cliffs, most of it given to the State by the late Mrs. John Boyd Thacher, widow of a former Mayor of Albany. Now it is in the custody of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society. It is locally known as the Indian Ladder section because in olden times the Indians climbed the cliffs by means of a great tree set close to them.

The Indian Ladder section of the Helderberg Mountains, Mr. Schaefer truly says, is one of the most fascinating bits of scenery in Eastern New York. For the nature lover, the geologist, paleontologist and other "ologists" the area is a happy hunting ground. The Indians used the trail as a route to their "flint mines" in the hills.

**Path Drops From Terrace**

The Long Path drops down from the Helderberg lean-to on the higher terrace (west

of the cliffs), following Mine Lot Creek to the brink. Going a few hundred yards east, through one of the picnic fields of the park, a wooden ladder leads to a narrow, winding way, known as the Bear Path, along a weathered seam in the rocks.

Heading westward, the path goes under Minelot Falls, and a bit farther, under the roaring or wispy fall, according to season, of Outlet Creek, the underground outlet of Thompson's Lake, northwest of Indian Ladder.

**Tory Cave Refuge**

At this point, where the path joins the old Indian Ladder Road, a faint trail can be followed along the base of the cliff northeast to the Tory Cave, a rock shelter used as a refuge, according to Helderberg tradition, both by Indians and white man. The original Indian Ladder once rested against the cliff, later blasted away for the old carriage road, now abandoned.

The Long Path climbs up the old road through the cut. Note the tablet in memory of early geologists, who worked in the Helderbergs, with its border of shell fossils. At the

marker pointing to Haile's Cavern follow the park road northwest half a mile to a crevice known as Fat Man's Misery.

Here a short side trip may be made (at the risk of the visitor, as this is somewhat dangerous at the bottom, with a steep drop outside the narrow ledge) to the entrance of Haile's Cave, the largest cave in the immediate region.

### **Can Be Followed**

It can be followed for long distances through mud and water, through low passages and high-vaulted rooms. Any one entering it should be sure his flashlight battery is good for it is a bad place to be caught without lights.

Many grand views of the fertile lowlands which stretch to the Mohawk and the Hudson may be had along the brink of the cliffs and in the far distance are the Adirondacks and Green Mountains. Here and there the ancient remains of the Devonian seas can be found in the form of casts of shells, corals, crinoids, and other creatures, weathered from the lime rock. The Helderbergs have long been classic ground among geologists and paleontologists throughout the world. The New York State Museum issues an excellent guide to the fossils by Miss Winfred Goldring.

### **Descent to the Helderhills**

Continuing along a trail through the woods on the rim rock, the route goes north a mile, then heads northwest a mile to Sutphen's Sink, a depression containing several caves. Going north another mile across a rocky plateau, the path emerges from the woods for a last look at the lowlands from the Helderberg escarpment. The village of Altamont can be seen close to the base of the hillside.

From here the route swings somewhat south of west for a mile and a half to an old road that winds down the cliff, going north. After going a mile a State road is reached and followed for a quarter mile to another old road that heads north. After going a mile a

State road is<sup>4</sup> ters of a mile from the Altamont State road another hard road is encountered known as the Old Township Plank Road.

This is crossed, and a route cross country for a half mile takes the hiker to a pretty little stream. Going downstream past several small falls, along an old lane lined with stone walls and past a picturesque old house, the high falls that plunge into Spooky Hollow will be seen alongside the road.

From this point the Long Path heads west and northwest along an old dirt road. Three quarters of a mile from the Spooky Hollow Falls another beautiful fall plunges into a wooded ravine, just below the road. For two and a half miles the road is followed as it traverses a patch of semi-abandoned country, picturesque with boggy meadows, rocky pastures and stone fences.

### **Christman Wild Life Sanctuary**

As a road bearing north is encountered it is followed for a quarter mile and then left for a lane which climbs over a rounded grassy hill. Past a farm perched on the side hill the route continues for a half mile cross country. There it enters a pine plantation of the Christman Wild Life Sanctuary, outdoor headquarters of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club.

The tramper may stay at Helderhills lean-to, constructed by the Mohawk Valley Hikers as a way station on the Long Path of New York. The sanctuary, which includes more than a hundred acres of land, is owned by Christman, farmer poet, whose nature poems have earned him the title of "Poet of the Helderhills."

The sanctuary, which was dedicated by the hiking club to the protection and preservation of all forms of wild life, is fast becoming a favorite field for nature students. Nature trails, feeding stations and an exceptional wild flower garden are among the points of interest.

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<sup>4</sup> This sentence is a duplication of one before. My best reconstruction is: north to the Altamont State road. Three quar-

A refreshing swim may be taken by the hiker in the pool near the lean-to at the base of the falls. He should also visit the Christmans, whose homestead is downstream on the Long Path. The next section of the Long Path

will take the hiker to the Valley of the Mohawk.

lbp-jf-11

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*New York Post, June 19, 1934*

### ***(Christman Wild Life Sanctuary to Wolf Hollow)***

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The Long Path of New York, carried in last Tuesday's installment by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club to the Christman Wild Life Sanctuary north of the Helderberg Escarpment, is here extended to the Mohawk River.

From the Sanctuary, where the club has a nature trail and lean-to for hikers, the Long Path combines a cross-country route with one along woodroads and lanes. The Helderhills and the Rotterdam Hills have been heavily glaciated, so that the country is cut up into many rounded hills of all sizes and shapes.

The streams are mostly small but contain exquisite waterfalls veiled with hemlocks. Unlike the Helderbergs, with their complete geological column, the bed rock when encountered is of only one formation, the Schenectady shales of the Ordovician Period.

#### **Fossils Are Scarce**

Fossils are infrequent, though interesting "mud flows" are often encountered. But we will let Mr. Schaefer carry on his description in his own words:

"Leaving the Christman homestead, the route crosses the railroad tracks and follows them westward for an eighth of a mile to woods. Following a beautiful woodland path, the route gradually climbs into the hills through a beach woods past the 'Indian clearing,' to emerge at the western shore of Duane Lake after about half a mile.

"Skirting the western and northern shores, this pretty little lake is left a half mile beyond at the mansion of General North of Revolutionary fame. The present owner welcomes visitors.

#### **Glacial Ridge Encountered**

"Three-eighths of a mile east of the North mansion the route leaves the road for a cross-country route. Heading just a bit north of east the edge of Liddle's Swamp is encountered, a long glacial ridge being followed for nearly a mile. Near the State road (the Great Western Turnpike, Highway Route 20) an old road swings north to intersect the pavement. The road is crossed and the edge of the swamp is followed for another mile.

"In certain parts of this interesting bog white sand deposits still reveal the lake characteristics which indicate its original condition. The sites of several ancient m??s<sup>5</sup> are passed before reaching the end of the swamp near the point where Red Creek starts for the lowlands along Norman's Kill.

#### **Follow to Norman's Kill**

"After crossing a dirt road the creek is followed for a mile to where it joins the Norman Kill and Princetown. (Note – It is important to get the 1931 edition of the Amsterdam quadrangle of the United States Geological Survey to properly travel this country.)

"Fording the stream (generally dry, bridge upstream if creek is in fresher), provisions can

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<sup>5</sup> Illegible 4 or 5 letter word starting with m, ending with s?

be procured at the general store nearby. L.P.-N.Y. continues north under the railroad through a narrow limestone tunnel. Beyond the tunnel Ronny Brook is followed for a mile and three-quarters. As the main stream finally dwindles to a tiny brook, the second road northeast is crossed and the western edge of the middle tributary is followed due north for a mile.

### **Excellent Views Afforded**

“Excellent views of the Helderbergs and Catskills reward the tramper as the farm roads are followed. Crossing the Putnam Hill Road unit bearing just west of north for a half mile the Maryville Road is reached, close to the headwaters of Poentic Kill. The path continues past School 7, one of the old-time school-houses.

“A refreshing drink can be obtained at the well in the school yard. Cutting down the hill through a patch of hemlocks, the Plotter Kill is crossed and a footpath paralleling its north bank is followed northeast. A beautiful fall is seen a half mile from the schoolhouse. Continuing down stream for a quarter mile two more picturesque falls are seen, one on the main stream, the other close to the junction of a tributary brook.

### **Follow Abandoned Road**

“From the top of the falls on the side stream the route heads northwest for a half mile, crossing Gregg Road and continuing cross country for a mile due north, passing eight tiny tributaries of the Rhegel Brugse Kill. Crossing Crawford Road, an abandoned road is followed uphill for a half mile to a bench just below the height of land of the Yantaputchberg.

“The abandoned road is one of the climbing trails used by members of the Schenectady Winter Sports Club to reach their system of ski runs which swing down ‘Old Yantaputch.’ One of these trails, known as the ‘Bridge Run,’ is followed by the L.P.-N.Y. as it zig-zags down the great amphithea-

tre formed by Waterstreet Creek in a generally northeastern direction for a mile and a quarter, where it goes under the railroad to emerge and cross a branch track, passing the abandoned Erie Canal, reaching the River Road (State Highway 5S) at Woestina School, at the upper end of Rotterdam Junction.

### **Provisions Obtainable**

“Provisions can be procured at several stores nearby. Following the State road northwest and then northeast, the Mohawk River is reached a half mile from the school. The river is crossed on the moveable dam of the New York State Barge Canal at Lock 9.

“As the hiker pauses to admire the view upstream, a high grassy hill to the northwest will appear to beckon him. Soon he will traverse its summit. Crossing Lock 9, the route encounters the Mohawk Turnpike, one of the most important roads in the history of America.

“Following this road for an eighth of a mile northwest, a side path leads to a trolley track. At this point a return home can be made by boarding the hourly car and going to either Schenectady or Amsterdam, where bus and train connections can be made. Following the trolley track for three-quarters of a mile northwest, the Verf Kill, or Tequatsera, is crossed and a hill road followed which climbs generally north.

### **Exceptional Views Obtained**

“A half mile uphill the road bends sharply to the west, goes a quarter mile and, at the northerly bend, L.P.-N.Y. leaves the road and heads for the grassy summit a quarter mile northwest. Exceptional views of the Mohawk Valley, the Yantaputch and of Schenectady are to be seen from this point. The road goes north for three-eighths of a mile and bends suddenly to the west, going downhill for a mile to cross Van Epps Brook and emerge at the mouth of Wolf Hollow.”

lbp-jf-12

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*New York Post, June 26, 1934*

***(Wolf Hollow to Galway)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

Wolf Hollow, a remarkable natural feature of the Mohawk Valley, north of the crossing of the New York State Barge Canal at Lock 9, is the beginning of today's installment of the description of the proposed route of the Long Path of New York from New York City to Lake Placid, which has been given by W.W. Cady of New York to Gilboa Dam and from that point northward by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club.

Wolf Hollow, says Mr. Schaefer, is one of the most noted of natural features along the Mohawk. It was formed far in the dim past during a great convulsion of the countryside that caused a slippage on a fault line of more than a thousand feet of vertical elevation.

**Evidences Still Visible**

The evidences of this great earth movement may still be seen as the follower of the Long Path enters the north of the hollow. As he reaches the point where the Chaughtanoona Creek flows away from the road he will see first parallel and then sharply tilted strata of the Schenectady shale beds, the tilted layers depicting the drag occasioned by the movement.

The L.P.-N.Y. enters the hollow and continues for three-quarters of a mile to its northern end.

**Indians Drank at Spring**

"In prehistoric times," says Mr. Schaefer, "one of the great Indian trails descended to the Mohawk through the narrow, deep ravine, and many aborigines quenched their thirst at Johnnie's Spring, which is passed on the left shortly after entering the hollow.

"The last great battle between the Iroquois-Mohawks and the Algonkin-Mohicans was fought to a bloody close near the spring and on the rocky nose of Kinaquariones, which faces the river a quarter mile southeast. A side trip up the western slope will afford some unusual panoramas, if the day is clear.

"At a point near the head of the hollow the creek forks, the Long Path follows the branch coming from the north. Past a rocky ledge near where many varieties of ferns and wild flowers of the rarer types are found, the trail continues for a half mile to the Glenville road. At the intersection of the road an outcrop of the Amsterdam phase of the Trenton limestone will be seen in a quarry which was opened to supply rock for the Erie Canal more than a century ago.

"If the stock of provisions is running low it would be well to walk over to Glenville to stock up. The trail can be picked up from this village by following a dirt road that climbs the hill northwest from town.

**Use Amsterdam U.S.G.S. Map**

"From the old quarry the route continues due north for three-eighths of a mile to a fork where an abandoned road bears slightly right. This is followed for two and a half miles as it heads in a generally northern direction to the corners marked 834 on the 1931 Amsterdam United States Geological Survey map, a quarter mile beyond the county line.

"At the corners a field of solid rock bearing several glacial erratics is crossed, as the road continues in a northeastern direction for a half mile to intersect an old quarry and wood road. The top of a rocky ridge covered by a beech woods is then followed as the old road gradually veers to the northwest down-

hill past several long-abandoned lime kilns. Three quarters of a mile and State Highway 67 is crossed at B.M. 869.

“To the northeast a rounded hill can be seen. Traveling for a half mile to the summit of Jersey Hill, several fields containing quartz crystals will be passed. The top of Jersey Hill commands an excellent view of Consaulus Vlie, the remains of a post-glacial lake. Many interesting plants may be found in its fastness, including pitcher plants in great profusion. Extensive areas of tamarack and red spruce may be seen, the latter constituting the southern limit of that tree in the Mohawk Valley.

“Descending the northern slope of the hill to the edge of the bog a fine camping spot will be found close to the Governor’s Spring, a half mile north of the summit of Jersey Hill.

#### **Kayaderosseras Range Next**

“From the Governor’s Spring the route continues northward along the highlands bordering the bog. After somewhat to the east beyond the spring, a dirt road is followed north for a mile and a half to the Galway

Road. While traveling along this road a quaint old burying ground will be passed east of the route. Not far beyond a rocky ridge will be seen west of the road. The rock is Potsdam sandstone, which will be of interest to hikers acquainted with the geology of the region. Interesting plants occur on the talus slope.

“Reaching the Galway Road after passing Prospect Hill, the Long Path bends sharply to the right (east) and after going a mile and an eighth the pleasant and picturesque village of Galway will offer another chance to buy provisions.

“From Galway the route will approach the Kayaderosseras Range, the first ridge of the Adirondacks. Beyond Galway the route gradually leaves the farm country with the open fields and rolling hills for long, wooded slopes. The main mass of the mountains, however, lies beyond the great Sacandaga Reservoir, which glistens beyond the Kayaderosseras.”

lbp-jf-13

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*New York Post, July 3, 1934*

### *(Galway to Edinburg)*

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

Last week’s installment of the description of the Long Path of New York, by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady, carried the route north of the Mohawk River to the village of Galway, a picturesque place with great elms and white houses on State Highway 147. It now continues northward over a rolling country heading into the first range of the Adirondacks.

A bit more than a quarter-mile north of the four corners in Galway a road bearing northeast is followed. This region is on the Broadalbin sheet of the United States Geo-

logical Survey. A half-mile beyond the route bears due east on a branch road, then northeast again and after running in that direction for a mile and a quarter reaches the Glowegee Creek, a fast-flowing spring-fed trout stream.

#### **Follows Abandoned Road**

Running in a generally northern direction for a mile and a half to a point a half-mile south of Mosherville, the route leaves the road and bears to the northeast over a hill. Three-quarters of a mile beyond it reaches a State road, crosses it, and picks up an old



abandoned carriage road, just west of a white house.

Winding across a flats, then up a long, sandy hill, the old road passes groves of pine and gray birch to intersect finally a more traveled road, a mile from the State road.

### **Route Crosses Alder Creek**

"Plunging into the woods in a northeasterly direction," says Mr. Schaefer, "our route joins a dirt road a mile beyond the four corners close to a school. Swinging a bit west of north the Long Path crosses Alder Creek and a mile and quarter from the school house bears northeast on the old Frenchtown Road.

"The hiker now finds himself in a queer, almost forgotten, country. Stone fences run through deep forests which have reclaimed the once cultivated fertile farmland. Clumps of roses and lilacs mark the long abandoned cabin sites. Many families once lived in the now desolate yet beautiful countryside. If the traveler wishes to replenish his stores he continues straight ahead after tramping a mile on the Frenchtown Road; if he has enough to last another day, he swings north and then east for a mile and a quarter to reach Lake Desolation.

"This interesting little lake is said to have been named by a British army officer who was forced to winter there during the revolution. At times this section of the country is really beautiful, at other times it fits its name; at all times, however, the air of mystery and forgotten importance hangs over its glacial meadows and alder swamps.

### **Forgotten Village**

"Going north for a mile and a half on the only road that runs over the Kayaderosseras Range, the forgotten village of Mount Pleasant is encountered, with a camp site on the Vly, not far from the old post office. Nothing remains of this once busy community with its great glass factory save a few grass-covered mounds which mark the dumps of the industry. More than a century ago several hundred families were listed at the post office; every building has now disappeared. Interesting bits

of glassware might be found in the dumps at the bend of the road.

"At Mount Pleasant the proposed route from Mount Greylock, Mass., and the Appalachian Trail joins the Long Path of New York after crossing the Berkshires and Taconics, the Hoosic and Hudson Valleys and across the sand past Saratoga.

### **Views of Sacandaga Reservoir**

"Two miles northwest of Mount Pleasant Hans Creek flows under the road, emerging from a land of swamps and beaver ponds. Few trails cross the wooded slopes in the rolling top of the mountain on the road into the valley of the Sacandaga.

"Six miles down the mountain, after passing the group of mountain houses termed Fox Hill, the shore of the great Sacandaga Reservoir is reached at Batchellerville. On the way entrancing views of Adirondack peaks are glimpsed from clearings along the road. Then as the reservoir is neared views of the far-flung reaches of the Sacandaga are had to the westward.

"Crossing the bridge and perhaps pausing for a swim or to restock provisions at Edinburg, a mile and a half northwest, the hiker encounters one of the old military roads that cut through the Adirondacks. While all of the natives can point out the road that heads into the notch around Ohmer Mountain, few can tell much more.

"A glance at the map will show, however, the direct route which this old road follows, as it comes up from the south to pass through Fish House, the old fishing lodge of Sir William Johnson, Bart.

"From Edinburg, the Long Path now heads into the tumbled peaks of the Adirondacks and the short return to the grassy meadows and cornfields will soon be a memory. The hiker should stock up with provisions here, although food can be procured en route among the mountaineers in an emergency.

"Deer and bear might be companions of the morrow."

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*New York Post, July 10, 1934*

## ***Romance and History Blend in Long Path of New York***

### ***(Edinburg to Round Pond)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The previous installment of the description of the proposed Long Path of New York, given by W.W. Cady of New York City from George Washington Bridge, New York City, to Gilboa Dam on Schoharie Creek and continued northward by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club, Schenectady, carried the route to the village of Edinburg in Fulton County, west of the great Sacandaga Reservoir, which makes a lake as large and almost as beautiful as Lake George.

This region is shown on the Broadalbin sheet of the United States Geological Survey. A proposal for publishing the entire description in mimeographed form has been made by Mrs. Frances Fuller of the New York Mountain Club to Messrs. Cady and Schaefer and may eventuate in some such guide to the route.

The country beyond Edinburg, says Mr. Schaefer, blends romance with history, wilderness with back-woods industry and easy travel with difficult trail travel. His description of this section follows:

#### **An Old Military Road**

“From Edinburg, after crossing Beecher Creek, the Long Path follows the ‘old military road’ for a quarter-mile north to where the Tenantville Road forks to the northwest. This road is followed for a mile and a half, passing three side roads and crossing Beecher Creek at the old mill site. Many fine views of the Sacandaga Valley may be had along the road.

“A branch road is now taken which bears due west, crossing the headwaters of a small stream to gradually veer northwest. After going a mile and a half (entering the Stony Creek quadrangle U.S.G.S.), the county line boundary of Fulton, Hamilton and Saratoga is passed. Continuing in a somewhat northwesterly direction, the old road over Mason Hill takes the hiker to the old and nearly forgotten village of Hope Falls, four and a half miles beyond the tri-county corner.

#### **Follows East Stony Creek**

“For many miles the valley of East Stony Creek will be followed and on the way the trampler will get his first real taste of the Adirondacks.

“A road which gradually changes from gravel to dirt to little more than corduroy follows the rushing boulder-strewn course of the stream to Brownell’s Camp four and a half miles from Hope Falls, north, where the road ends.

“History and tradition tell us many fascinating and intriguing stories of the route traversed by the Long Path in this section; of toiling troops of Britishers retreating to Canada, of earlier red men gliding along a narrow path through primeval forest.

“As soon as one crosses Tenant Creek over a handy swing bridge, to pick up the red (Conservation Department) marked trail to Harrisburg, heading north and northeast, he senses at once the antiquity of the route followed. The tote road has been painstakingly cleared of all boulders (a tremendous job in the Adirondacks) and through disuse has re-

verted to a narrow winding trail beaten deep into the hard soil.

“Four and a half miles and the Bakertown Flow is encountered as the trail heads northeast. An Adirondack lean-to is located at Wilcox Lake, northwest of the red trail following the stream.

#### **Ancient Hemlock Marks Corner**

“Less than two miles beyond Brownell's near the summit of a spur of Tenant Mountain is located a historic point, the ancient corner of the great counties of provincial New York – Tryon, Charlotte and Albany Counties, now sub-divided in part into Hamilton, Warren and Saratoga. The corner is a living, grant hemlock tree, which, when relocated and examined, on June 24, 1934, still bore its ancient blazes with several of its witness trees still standing. Blazed in 1788, the tree constitutes a living reminder of earlier, exciting days.

“The streams and ponds in this location are well stocked with trout and the clever angler could well add to his larder with the flick of a fly into some of the deep, dark pools.

“Heading east from Bakertown for a mile and a half, cutting over a ridge, the trail to Wolf Point is reached and followed as it goes through a notch running due north, reaching Bill Creek (two and a half mile after leaving the Harrisburg tote road) and passing Wolf Point, three quarters of a mile beyond. A mile and three-quarters north of Wolf Point, Madison Creek is encountered near Fullers.

#### **Camping Spot on Round Pond**

“At this point the Long Path leaves the main trail and follows Madison Creek across country, staying west of the flow till the road from Oregon to Knowellhurst is crossed. The route continues upstream, crossing Madison Creek, and follows the base of Bear Pen Mountain to a point where the outlet of Round Pond drops into the valley from the east, four and a half miles from the point where Madison Creek was first followed. The majority of all the land traversed by the L.P.-N.Y. from Brownell's is State land.

“Reaching the Round Pond outlet close to the point where it runs into Garnet Lake (enlarged mill pond covering all of swamp area depicted on the 13<sup>th</sup> Lake U.S.G.S. map), this stream is followed as it tumbles down from the pond which is somewhat south of east a mile and a quarter from the 'low-lands.' Following the western side of the lake a high rocky point just south of the inlet from Mud Pond will be found a fine camping spot.

“Round Pond is quite wild and very beautiful. Its many coves, sand beaches, abundant wild life and huge pike make it an ideal place to tarry a while if time permits.

“From Round Pond the Long Path again heads into a semi-civilized section of the mountains, with log cabins, interesting native mountaineers and beautiful scenery on every side.”

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*New York Post, July 19, 1934*

### ***(Round Pond to North Creek)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The previous installment of the description of the proposed Long Path, by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club

brought the route from Edinburg, on the new Sacandaga Reservoir, northwestward, across the Stony Creek quadrangle of the United States Geological Survey to the East Branch

of Stony Creek, and followed that stream upward to its tributary, Madison Creek, then eastward to Round Pond, which is partly on the Thirteenth Lake and partly on the North Creek quadrangle.

Mr. Schaefer brought the hiker brought the hiker of the Long Path to a camp site on Stony Point, at the east end of Round Pond, where he may hear the “hoot owl from Wolf Pond Mountain or the piglike grunting of a bear in the bog east of Round Pond.”

The next day’s route, as the trail was scouted by Mr. Schaefer, goes north along the boundary of the Thirteenth Lake–North Creek quadrangles to the Garnet Lake Road following a trail and then an old road.

### **Views From Crane Mountain**

He continues: “Crossing the road, which bears northwest, the route cuts across country up Breakneck Ridge, slightly west of due north and after going a mile and a half will hit the old road around Crane Mountain, near the home of genial and hospitable Elliot Putnam. At the point where the trail ascends Crane Mountain a fine camp will be found on State land.

“If time permits a climb to the high summit of Crane will more than repay the hiker with one of the best views in the Adirondacks. A swim in the lake near the summit and the exploration of a cave in the crystalline limestone near the suggested camp site will make pleasant memories. Huckleberries cover the rocky ridge of Crane from July to the middle of August, and other berries augment the rations of cheese, whole wheat and raisins.

“The amateur geologist will find a talk with Elliot Putnam to be worth coming all the way. His specimens and his familiarity with the unusual rich variety of deposits in the neighborhood will delight the geological ‘bug.’

“Heading northwest for two miles the main route between Garner Lake and Johnsbury will be encountered. (Off the Thirteenth Lake sheet.) This dirt road is followed for a bit less than a half mile north to the Singing Falls on

Mill Creek. A dip in the pool below the rushing water will be in order if the day is warm. Several nice camp sites nearby can be found.

“Going two miles northwest on a mountain road the route bends northeast for a half mile, then a generally northerly direction, over Kibby Brook to the Wells Road a mile and a quarter beyond.

### **Meet Johnny Moorhouse**

“Provisions can be obtained at Bakers Mills. The Long Path heads northwest from Bakers Mills after following the Wells Road northeast for a half mile, following another mountain road up Scoot Hill. Past log cabins and mountaineers’ homes the old road ends near Johnny Moorhouse’s cabin. All those tramping the Long Path should not fail to meet old Johnny, one of the last of the old-timers whose panther stories still color an evening under the stars.

“At Echo Lodge, owned by the Schaefer brothers, a hearty welcome will await the true outdoorsman. Camp can be made at any one of a number of pleasant camp sites on the hill.

“From this place side trips into the wilder parts of the Second Pond country and the Tombstone Range might be made if time permits.

“The Long Path continues over Scott Hill, heads northwest for a half mile over a forgotten road, then due north just east of the Pug Hole, close to Chattiemac Lake (first pond on the Thirteenth Lake quadrangle – privately owned), and then just east of north, along an old lumber road toward the summit of Gore Mountain for two and a half mountain miles, to the col between the high summit of Gore (3,595 feet) and one of the Saddle Back peaks, from which point Straight Brook heads east.

### **Down Ski Trail to North Creek**

“Over the notch and north for three-quarters of a mile, down the mountain the old site of Ives’s Dam is encountered. At this point three of the Gore Mountain ski trails diverge. The middle trail, known as the Ridge or Rabbit Pond Run, is followed as it de-

scends the eastern shoulder of Gore Mountain in long sweeping curves and thrilling (to the skier) straightaway.

"If time permits, a trip to the summit of Gore and to the Barton Garnet Mines will be well worth while.

"At North Creek a train can be taken to Saratoga, where connections to all points may

be had. This pretty little village, at the confluence of North Creek and the Hudson, is at the end of the rails. Now the high peak country starts to beckon the hiker."

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*New York Post, July 24, 1934*

### ***(North Creek to Brace Dam)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

North Creek, in Warren County, on the upper Hudson River, was the point to which Vincent J. Schaefer of Schenectady carried the route of the Long Path of New York last Tuesday. This pretty village is the center of one of the finest parts of the Adirondacks, says Mr. Schaefer.

In every direction lakes and streams, wild mountains and great stretches of unbroken woodland can be found. "It is, in a sense," he says, "the jumping off place and about the only place in that part of the Adirondacks which enjoys continued activity throughout the year. Its newly established ski runs near the village and on Gore Mountain are rapidly pushing this mountain town into the foreground as a winter sports center.

#### **Can Take Train at End**

"Since it is at the end of the Delaware & Hudson Railroad branch, the follower of the Long Path of New York can board a train home if his tramp is over, or if he desires he can take the train to this point from Saratoga or New York and either head south for the Mohawk Valley and the Catskills or north for the high peaks beyond the Boreas country. The Long Path can also be reached by heading west from any of the stations along the railroad."

#### **Beyond North Creek**

Mr. Schaefer now describes the route northward from North Creek:

"Continuing northward from North Creek the route leaves the village via the Roosevelt-Marcy highway. After crossing the Hudson River, and about three-eighths of a mile beyond the traffic light in the village, our trail leaves the hard road and heads northwest along the old road bordering the river, following it upstream.

"After going along the river for three and three-eighths miles the road heads uphill, after crossing the outlet of Clear and Long ponds, at the site of the old power house.

(This part of the trail is at the corners of four United States Geological Survey quadrangles. The route leaves the North Creek quadrangle, going up the Hudson, enters the Thirteenth Lake quadrangle, then the Newcomb quadrangle, then goes east into the Schroon Lake quadrangle.)

#### **View of Gore Mountain**

"On the way the hiker will see the great pile of rock that makes Gore Mountain, to the south. This view will be doubly interesting if the hiker has recently descended from the slope of that mountain (as described in the previous installment), and has a chance to

view at close hand its peaks, ledges and hollows. On the fascinating and surprisingly accurate map of the Province of New York, compiled by Claude Joseph Sauthier in 1779 the Adirondacks are but vaguely indicated and the only mountain deemed worthy of reference and marked by the caption 'A Very Remarkable Mountain,' was Old Gore.

"Heading a bit west of north crossing into Essex County, a spur of Moxham Mountain is crossed as the old, nearly forgotten road dips into the valley of Deer Creek.

"If vague tradition proves anything the road along Deer Creek follows one of the old prehistoric Indian trails which ran through the land of the beaver, fording the Hudson at the place where North River now stands.

### **Follow Deer Creek North**

"Deer Creek is followed north for a mile and three-quarters past old cabin sites built back in the old wolf days. Attempts at striking up acquaintance with some of the native mountaineers will reward the trapper with rare insights into the life of New York's hinterland.

"Although the radio and the automobile are fast destroying the local color, out of the way places such as Scott Hill and Deer Creek Valley still retain some of the older charm.

"Crossing Deer Creek, the route heads along the northern base of Moxham Mountain, going in a generally east-northeast direction for three miles to the village of Minerva (on the Schroon Lake quadrangle).

### **Last Chance for Provisions**

"This is the last chance at a store for many miles. In fact, it would be well to carry food to last the hiker to Adirondack Lodge, on the other side of Marcy, a matter of three days, more or less.

"A mile beyond Minerva, on the road northeast to Irishtown and Minerva Stream, an open lean-to on the shore of Minerva Lake, an artificial body of water a short distance

north on Jones Brook, may be used for shelter. There is swimming also.

"Heading generally northeast from Jones Brook a mile and a quarter, Minerva Stream is crossed to the abandoned settlement of Irishtown. Near the old church the route bears north and continues along the east bank of Minerva Stream, along the western base of Snyder Hill, and three and three-quarters of a mile from the bridge crossing west of Irishtown the Long Path again leaves the dirt road at Bigsby Hill and heads into the mountains along a Woodland trail.

"At the place marked Bigsby Hill on the Schroon Lake quadrangle the Long Path takes the tote road to Cheney Pond. Although this road is now nothing more than a mountain footpath, the absence of rocks, the worn sides of rocks on the edge of the old road and the ancient corduroy indicate that at one time the old road into the 'Boreas country' was well traveled and of considerable importance.

### **Nearing the High Peaks**

"From Bigsby Hill our route leads into the now abandoned State Game Refuge, named after Frank B. Bachman, to whom it was a memorial. Six and a quarter miles is the distance to the first glimpse of the flow at Cheney Pond. At one time a beautiful body of water, the gates of the dam are now used only in flushing logs down the Boreas.

"A mile beyond the Blue Ridge Road is crossed. If the Boreas River is low it can be forded below the road; if high, its eastern bank is followed and the river crossed on the road bridge.

"A mile north of Boreas Bridge we find the ruins of Brace Dam, the former lake only a weedy flow.

"The trapper is now nearing the high peaks country. Within a day he will sleep in the depths of Panther Gorge in the shadow of old Marcy."

lbp-jf-17

*New York Post, July 31, 1934*

## ***(Brace Dam to Panther Gorge)***

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The Long Path of New York, described in recent installments by Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady, N.Y., and carried last Tuesday to Brace Dam, north of the Blue Ridge-Lower Tahawus Road, in Essex County (on the Schroon Lake Quadrangle of the United States Geological Survey), now begins to enter the high northern Adirondack peaks. "From the summit of Crane Mountain," says Mr. Schaefer, "from the road near Kibby Brook, from the slopes of Gore, or perhaps from the shores of Cheney Pond, the mile high summit of Tahawus, and the great guardian peaks on every side send out a command that the hiker must obey."

### **Be Careful on Private Land**

"After crossing the Blue Ridge road at Boreas Bridge," Mr. Schaefer's description continues, "the hiker heads into country that gets wilder every step. If his provisions are low he must do what he can to obtain food from the occasional mountain cabin toward Newcomb (west). There is no habitation on this side of the high peaks.

"A mile and a half on the trail which climbs over the ridge after leaving Brace Dam, the hiker leaves State land and passes over private land for a considerable distance. Care must be taken that no fires are built and that the schedule is so arranged that it will not be necessary to camp before again reaching State land in the depths of Panther Gorge.

"About three miles northwest of Brace Dam, the proposed route meets the river trail at the southern tip of Boreas Ponds Flow. At this point it heads due east and then north, crossing Le Claire Brook about three-quarters of a mile beyond the four corners. The route now follows that of an old tote road, and after

a mile and a half crosses Synder Brook, which flows into Boreas Pond. Two and a half miles more, still heading into a somewhat northeasterly direction, and after crossing five mountain streams, Casey Brook is met and followed upstream, for three-quarters of a mile, where the Conservation Department Blue Trail from Elk Lake is encountered and followed.

### **Out of Hudson Watershed**

"The hiker has now left the watershed of the Hudson for the time being. All of the waters seen for some time drain eventually into the Atlantic by way of the St. Lawrence River.

"For the rest of the route to Lake Clear of Heart, the Long Path lies on the trails marked and maintained in most part by the Conservation Department.

"Reaching the Elk Lake-Mt. Marcy trail near the summit of Dividing Ridge, it is three-quarters of a mile, mostly downhill, to the Cold Slough of Upper Ausable Lake. Crossing the swamp the Blue Trail is followed up and along a shoulder of Bartlett Ridge and, after three rough miles, reaches the wilderness camp in the depths of Panther Gorge. Here, close to the tumbling, ice-fed waters of Marcy Brook, under the cathedral roof of giant primeval spruces, the hiker will find rest in one of the most charming spots in the world.

"If time does permit the Range Trail Loop, the route up the Devil's Half Mile to Four Corners Camp and out to Lake Clear of Heart via Lake Arnold Camp, the Van Hoevenburg Trail, or by way of Lake Colden and Avalanche Pass might be made in a day.

### **To the Summit of Mt. Marcy**

"The loop should be made if at all possible, as it is one of the greatest trips in that

charming country. Climbing out of Panther Gorge on the Long Path route, a blazed trail is followed to the summit of Mt. Haystack (4,918 feet). This trail, whose upper end is marked by rock cairns, measures a mile by map. The climber will feel that the distance should be tripled before Haystack's rocky summit is reached. The climb is one of the hardest in the mountains, but more than repays the effort.

"From the summit of Big Haystack, the route heads north down to Little Haystack, where it intersects the Blue Trail leading east-northeast over the range, about three-quarters of a mile beyond the high peak.

#### **Sub-Alpine Flora on Summits**

"Before climbing Basin Mountain, Snobird Camp is met at the base of the mountain. A mile beyond the Haystack's trail intersection is the summit of Basin (4,825 feet), with one of the finest views to be seen in the high peak

area. A mile beyond Basin Mountain summit is Saddleback (4,530 feet). A half mile beyond in the col before Gothics is a lean-to.

"Although actual distances in these mountains are not great, the effort to pass over them will tax the endurance of all. If time permits, exploring the rock summits will repay the nature students. A sub-alpine flora covers most of the wind-swept summits, the delight of the amateur and professional botanist.

"He who has tasted the charm of the wild country may now understand the reasons why so many heed the call of the rock-clad summit of Marcy, 'the Cloud Splitter'. The climbers encountered in this area are of a different 'breed' than some of the places near the hard roads. A night spent on the trail with chance companions will provide additional subjects for the log of pleasant memories."

lbp-jf-18

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*New York Post, August 7, 1934*

### ***(Panther Gorge to Four Corners Camp)***

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The Long Path of New York, from George Washington Bridge, New York City, to the northern Adirondacks, as scouted and described by W.W. Cady of New York and Vincent J. Schaefer of Schenectady, now approaches its northern terminus, in another installment by Mr. Schaefer, who will bring his account to the present terminus at Lake Clear of Heart next week. Mr. Cady has assembled clippings from the POST and manifold inserts, and will supply them for about cost, to any who will address him at 438 West Fifty-seventh Street. These will perhaps serve any hikers interested in following parts of the trail this year, and eventually some other form of publication may be possible.

Mr. Schaefer's description carried the L.P.-N.Y. last Tuesday to the Great Range, between Mount Marcy and Haystack, and he suggested side trips over the high trails in his region. His account continues:

#### **See Sunrise From the Gothics**

"By following the Range Trail in the Marcy country, the Long Path of New York takes the climber through some of the choice spots of the high peaks.

"If the night is spent in Gothics lean-to, a trip to the summit of Gothics to see the sunrise will be worth the effort. The Long Path route continues from Gothics lean-to, situated in the col between Saddleback and heads east to the first summit, then veers northeast to the



high summit of Gothics (4,738 feet), a total distance of a half (mountain) mile. The Blue Trail is left at Gothics lean-to, where it heads north-northeast to Johns Brook, 1,800 feet lower in the valley, following Ore Bed Brook.

“Heading over Gothics an Adirondack Mountain Club trail is followed. Three-quarters of a mile beyond the high summit of Armstrong Mountain is reached (4,425 feet). Continuing northeast a half mile, the saddle between Upper and Lower Wolf Jaws finds a crossroad in the wilderness. Northeast the W.A. White Trail goes over the Lower Wolf Jaws, Hedgehog Mountain and down the slopes of Snow Mountain to Keene Valley, at a point a mile and a three-quarters south of the post office.

“Southeast a trail heads down the mountain to the Ausable River by way of Wedge Brook.

### **Johns Brook Lodge**

“The Long Path heads southwest at the crossways, still following the Adk. M. C. trail for a distance of about two miles to John Brook lodge, which is maintained by the Adirondack Mountain Club, and where for reasonable fees food and lodging may be had.

“Our route now turns southwest and follows Johns Brook back toward the high summits in a gradual climb along the tumbling waters. Our trail leads onto Bushnell Falls Camp, an open lean-to maintained by the State, located a mile and a half from Johns Brook Lodge on the yellow-blazed trail.

“The Long Path continues on the yellow trail and after climbing for two miles intersects the famous Van Hoevenburg Trail from Lake Clear of Heart, a blue trail of the conservation department swinging southeast for a half mile, Plateau Camp, an open lean-to, is reached. Unless the trapper feels capable of spending the night on the windy summit of Marcy, or of crossing the summit to the other side, use of this camp should be made.

### **Leave Wood for Next Fellow**

“As in many parts of the high peaks country good firewood is not plentiful, so that care

should be exercised in conserving the supply at all of the open camps.

“An unwritten law among the high peaks is that every camper provides wood for the next fellow, in condition to use in sudden emergency.

“From Plateau Camp to the summit of Marcy or Tahawus (5,344 feet), a distance of three-quarters of a mile, the trail winds through an interesting mass of sub-alpine flora. Along the shores of a tiny bog just below timberline (low on Marcy because of the terrific winds at certain times of the year), many interesting plants will be found growing. Cairns mark the trail, which is easily followed to the summit.

“On the summit of the highest point in New York State the follower of the Long Path of New York can, if the day is clear, look back over more than fifty of the miles which have passed under his feet since leaving Crane Mountain.

“Although there is a rude stone shelter on top of Marcy, the hiker should plan to stop at either Plateau Camp, northeast of the summit, or at one of a number in the country ahead.

### **To Four Corners Camp**

“A yellow trail heads southwest from the summit and continues for three-quarters of a mile to Four Corners Camp. At this point the trail from Panther Gorge intersects the one from Marcy and continues west to the Opalescent River. A side jaunt to the summit of Mount Skylight (4,925 feet) will be an hour well spent and will afford an excellent rear view of Marcy, Haystack and Panther Gorge.

“If time permits the following of the loop from Panther Gorge over Haystack and the Range Trail and back by way of Johns Brook, the hiker can feel assured that he has seen many of the finest parts of the high peak country available to the trapper.

“If time presses, short cuts can be made at many points Reaching Johns Brook from the Range Trail, a fast trip out can be made by way of Railroad Notch to Adirondack Lodge (Loj), by way of Johns Brook to Keene Val-

ley, where auto lifts can be made secured to bus and train routes.

The hiker camped at Four Corners, Feldspar, Panther Gorge, Uphill Brook or Lake Colden is in the midst of a hiker's paradise. Every type of wilderness activity that appeals

to the true outdoorsman can be found. Fishing, swimming, rock climbing, photography, nature study and exploring here have ideal settings."

lbp-jf-19

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*New York Post, August 14, 1934*

*(Four Corners Camp to Lake Clear of Heart)*

Could not locate this article.

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*New York Post, August 21, 1934*

*(Extensions of LP-NY)*

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

Vincent Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club, who carried the Long Path of New York to its present northern terminus at Lake Clear of Heart last week, suggests a few side trails and extensions in the northern Adirondacks.

One is a route northeast through "the Gulf" between Bald and Black Mountains and then over Pokamoonshine and Sugarloaf Mountains to Essex station, on the Delaware & Hudson Railroad, and the ferry to Burlington, Vt., where the Long Trail of the Green Mountain Club could be reached at Bolton and followed south, connecting with the Appalachian Trail at Rutland, or north, to the Quebec line.

**Over Wallface Mountain**

"Perhaps the most interesting route," says Mr. Schaefer, "if the hiker on reaching Adirondack Loj (at Lake Clear of Heart) with plenty of time and a continued thirst after more woodland and mountain trails would be

to load up on provisions and take the Northville-Lake Placid Trail to the south.

"A fine route to follow to connect with this trail would be to head southwest from Lake Clear into Indian Pass and then by compass up the south shoulder of Wallface to connect with the Red Trail from Lake Henderson to the Preston Pond. Such a short cut should not be attempted by any save expert woodsmen, as the going is rough and wild.

"Reaching Preston Pond the Red Trail is followed to the intersection with the blue-marked Northville-Placid trail near Mountain Pond. Just beyond the Duck Hole a trail (blue) from Lake Sanford and Mount Santanoni will be seen coming in from the south.

"Heading southwest down Cold River the trail follows that stream to the lower end of Long Lake. The eastern shore of Long Lake is followed past Mount Kempshall (3,360 feet) and then over a new section of trail to Tirrell Pond. The route continues through wild country, crosses the State road and plunges into

one of the wildest parts of the Adirondacks, in the vicinity of the Cedar and West Canada lakes. It reaches civilization at Piseco but leaves it again to head into the mountains drained by the west branch of the Sacandaga River, past Silver Lake. The trail emerges from the mountains by way of Benson and ends at Northville at the head of the great Sacandaga Reservoir.

The Northville Lake Placid Trail, which was first opened up by the Adirondacks Mountain Club and the Conservation Department, is well worth travel.

#### **Extensions of L.P.-N.Y.**

“It would be the recommendation of this writer that for some years the name the Long Path of New York terminate at Lake Clear of Heart, with the additional route of the Northville Lake Placid Trail as a continuation if the trapper desires to see additional Adirondacks country.

“Connecting routes between the Appalachian Trail and the Long Path have been suggested, one running from Mount Greylock over the Taconics, Mount Rafinesque and Saratoga to join the L.P.-N.Y. at Mount Pleasant on the Kayaderosseras Range.

“Several possibilities suggest themselves as eventual extensions of the Long Path of New York from Lake Clear of Heart at Adirondack Loj. A northern route might be followed, going by way of Lake Placid, Silver Lake and the Chateaugay Lakes into Canada, possibly as far as the Laurentians. Several areas of relatively uninteresting, flat country make such a route seem impractical.

“A western or northwestern route would lead past the Saranacs and Tupper and Cranberry Lake toward the Thousand Islands, but would not reveal much that would repay the

effort needed to scout and maintain a route in that section. Many difficulties would be manifest since so much of that area is privately owned and closed to the public.

“An eastern or northeastern extension seems the most practicable. Leaving Lake Clear of Heart the trail would climb over Mount Van Hoevenburg to descend along side the bob run and there cross the State road past Cascade Lake to head into the Sentinel Range to emerge at Jay or Upper Jay.

#### **Southern Extensions**

“Another route in the south, suggested by Major W.A. Welch, general manager of the Palisades Interstate Park, would run from High Point State Park on Kittatinny Mountain in New Jersey, to the Long Path where it crosses the Shawangunks in the vicinity of Sam’s Point, where W.W. Cady is now investigating for possible relocation of the route as earlier suggested, as well as a route from the Northern Highlands of the Hudson, via Schunemunk Mountain, to the Shawangunks.

“A route up the eastern side of the Catskills to cross Black Dome or some of the other northeastern Catskill peaks could join the L.P.-N.Y. at the Witches Hole in the Helderbergs and provide an interesting way for hikers in the mid-Hudson district to join the main route.

“In a concluding installment next week the writer will outline suggested menus and outfit for a tramp over the Long Path or any other part of our wild out of doors. The finest time of the year is ahead. Cold nights for comfortable sleeping, clear days, crispy air, colored foliage, and no bugs.”

lbp21-jf-21

**(Distance Tables 1)**

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

After the conclusion of his description of the northern part of the Long Path of New York, at Lake Clear of Heart, with side trips in the northern Adirondacks, Vincent J. Schaefer of the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club of Schenectady, has compiled tables of mileages and maps which offer an interesting summary of the project. He has followed W.W. Cady's description, from the Hudson Highlands, but started at Popolopen Creek in Bear Mountain Park.

He has not included at least fifty miles, from George Washington Bridge, via the Palisades, Hook Mountain, the Ramapo Rampart and Interstate Park trails to Bear Mountain, which would have to be added for a complete mileage from New York to Lake Placid. His use of Mr. Cady's preliminary route must be conditioned on the fact that the New York City scout is considering relocation of his route across the lowlands of Orange County, perhaps to include Schunemunk Mountain, as suggested by Alexander Jessup. But Mr. Schaefer's compilation is useful at showing the general route and scope of the Long Path and we give it here, for the information of hikers interested:

**Bear Mountain-Shawangunk Kill**

Forty-two miles; West Point, Schunemunk, Newburgh, Ellenville United States Geological Survey maps.

Bear Mountain (Popolopen Creek)-The Torne .....	.50	
The Torne-Highland Falls .....	3.75	4.25
Highland Falls-Fort Putnam .....	2.00	6.25
Fort Putnam-Crows' Nest .....	2.50	8.75
Crows' Nest-Cornwall .....	4.50	13.25
Cornwall-Orrs Mills .....	1.25	14.50
Orrs Mills-Vails Gate .....	1.50	16.00
Vails Gate-Washington Square ..	4.00	20.00
Washington Sq.-E. Coldenham ..	4.00	24.00
East Coldenham-Coldenham .....	2.50	26.50

Coldenham-Montgomery .....	4.25	30.75
Montgomery-Bullville .....	7.25	38.00
Bullville-Shawangunk Kill .....	4.00	42.00

**Shawangunk Kill-Gilboa**

Ninety-seven miles; Ellenville, Slide Mountain, Phoenicia, Margaretville, Hobart, Gilboa U.S.G.S. maps.

Shawangunk Kill-Shawangunk Ridge .....	1.50	
Shawangunk Ridge-Roosa Gap .	3.00	4.50
Roosa Gap-Ulster County line ...	4.00	8.50
County line-Sam's Point .....	4.00	12.50
Sam's Point-Mud Pond .....	3.00	15.50
Mud Pond-Hamilton Point .....	3.00	18.50
Hamilton Point-Lake Minnewaska .....	3.00	21.50
Lake Minnewaska-Stony Creek .	3.75	25.25
Stony Creek-Rondout Creek .....	3.75	29.00
Rondout Creek-Brownville .....	4.50	33.50
Brownville-Sholam .....	2.75	36.25
Sholam-Yagerville .....	2.00	38.25
Yagerville-Sundown .....	7.00	45.25
Sundown-Denning .....	6.75	52.00
Denning-Frost Valley .....	3.25	55.25
Frost Valley-The Branch .....	2.75	58.00
The Branch-Biscuit Creek .....	1.00	59.00
Biscuit Creek-Seager .....	6.00	65.00
Seager-Dry Brook .....	3.75	68.75
Dry Brook-Hanley Corner .....	2.25	71.00
Hanley Corner-Red Kill .....	2.50	73.50
Red Kill-Denver Road .....	3.00	76.50
Denver Road-Batavia Kill .....	4.50	81.00
Batavia Kill-Vega .....	1.00	82.00
Vega-Round Top .....	3.75	85.75
Round Top-Prattsville .....	5.00	90.75
Prattsville-Schoharie Co. line ....	3.00	93.75
County line-Manorkill Falls .....	2.00	95.75
Manorkill Falls-Gilboa .....	1.25	97.00

**Gilboa-Helderhills Leanto**

Sixty miles; Gilboa, Schoharie, Berne U.S.G.S. maps.

Gilboa-Platterkill .....	1.00	
Platterkill-No. Blenheim Rd. ....	3.00	4.00
N. Blenheim Rd-Safford Mt. Rd.	3.75	7.75
Safford Mt. Rd-Keyser Kill Falls	3.25	11.00
Keyser Kill Falls-Breakabeen		

Bridge .....	2.00	13.00
Breakabeen Bridge-Boucks Falls	1.00	14.00
Boucks Falls-Fultonham Hill		
Road .....	2.25	16.25
Fultonham Hill Rd.-North Fork .	2.25	18.50
North Fork-Patria Road .....	1.50	20.00
* Patria Road-Vromans Nose .....	3.50	23.50
* Vromans Nose-Middleburgh ...	1.50	25.00
Middleburgh-Dutch Billy's Hill .	5.00	30.00
* Dutch Billy's Hill-County line	4.00	34.00
* County line-Hemlock Hollow .	4.25	38.25
Hemlock Hollow-Switzkill .....	2.25	40.50
Switzkill-East Berne Road .....	2.00	42.50
East Berne Road-Swamp of		
Angelwings .....	1.00	43.50
Swamp of Angelwings-Fox Kill	1.25	44.75
* Fox Kill-Helderberg P.O. ....	3.00	47.75
* Helderberg P.O.-Witches Hole	.25	48.00
* # Witches Hole-Helderberg		
Lean-to .....	.75	48.75
# Helderberg Lean-to-Indian		
Ladder.....	.25	49.00
Indian Ladder-Ladder Road .....	.50	49.50
Ladder Road-Fat Man's Misery.	.75	50.25
Fat Man's Misery-Sutphen's		
Sink .....	1.25	51.50
Sutphen's Sink-High Point .....	.75	52.25
High Point-State Road .....	2.00	54.25
State Road-Spooky Hollow .....	1.50	55.75
*# Spooky Hollow-Helderhills		
Leanto .....	4.25	60.00

Glenville Road-Crystal Fields ...	1.00	21.75
Crystal Fields-Dolomite Flat .....	1.75	23.50
Dolomite Flat-Kettle Hole .....	1.25	24.75
Kettle Hole-Jersey Hill .....	.50	25.25
* Jersey Hill-Governors Spring ..	.50	25.75
Governors Spring-Hill .....	1.25	27.00
Hill-Galway .....	1.00	28.00
Galway-Glowegee Creek .....	2.00	30.00
Glowegee Creek-State Road <sup>6</sup> ....	2.00	32.00
* State Road-Hill Road .....	1.25	33.25
Hill Road-East Galway Road ....	1.25	34.50
East Galway Road-Alder Creek .	1.00	35.50
Alder Creek-Frenchtown Road ..	1.50	37.00
* Frenchtown Road-Lake Deso-		
lution .....	1.50	38.50
Lake Desolation-Mt. Pleasant ...	1.50	40.00

\* Campsite # Shelter

More of Mr. Schaefer's compilation will be published later.

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### Helderhills Leanto-Mt. Pleasant

Forty miles; Berne, Amsterdam, Broadalbin, Saratoga maps.

Helderberg Leanto-Christmans .	.50	
Christmans-Duane Lake .....	1.00	1.50
Duane Lake-North House .....	.25	1.75
North House-Western Turnpike .	1.25	3.00
Western Turnpike-Mill Dam .....	1.00	4.00
Mill Dam-Princetown .....	1.25	5.25
Princetown-Putnam Hill .....	3.25	8.50
* Putnam Hill-Plotterkill .....	1.75	10.25
Plotterkill-Two Falls .....	.75	11.00
Two Falls-Crawford Road .....	1.50	12.50
Crawford Road-Yantaputchberg	.50	13.00
Yantaputchberg-Woestina		
School .....	1.50	14.50
Woestina School-Mohawk River	1.50	16.00
Mohawk River-Verf Kill .....	1.00	17.00
Verf Kill-Touareuna Hill .....	1.00	18.00
Touareuna Hill-Van Epps Brook	1.00	19.00
* Van Epps Brook-Wolf Hollow,		
Johny's Spring .....	.50	19.50
Wolf Hollow-Glenville Road ....	1.25	20.75

<sup>6</sup> Line was missing in original table.

*New York Post, September 4, 1934*

**(Distance Tables 2)**

**By RAYMOND H. TORREY**

The itinerary of the Long Path of New York, as compiled by Vincent J. Schaefer of Schenectady, N.Y., given last week from Bear Mountain to Mount Pleasant, in the region west of the Sacandaga Reservoir, is continued northward by Mr. Schaefer to the terminus at Lake Clear of Heart.

The mileage here begins at 100.00, figured from Gilboa Dam, and before that was forty-two miles from Bear Mountain to Shawangunk Kill and sixty miles from Shawangunk Kill to Gilboa Dam, in addition to approximately fifty miles from George Washington Bridge to Bear Mountain. Mr. Schaefer's total, Bear Mountain to Lake Clear of Heart, is 355 miles, so that the entire route is over 400 miles. His mileages from Mount Pleasant follow:

**Mount Pleasant-North Creek**

Fifty-six miles; Saratoga, Broadalbin, Stony Creek, Thirteenth Lake, North Creek United States Geological Survey maps.

Mount Pleasant-Hans Creek .....	2.25	102.25
Hans Creek-Fox Hill .....	3.00	105.25
Fox Hill-Batchellerville .....	2.50	107.75
Batchellerville-Edinburg .....	1.50	109.25
* Edinburg-Beecher Creek .....	1.25	110.50
Beecher Creek-Tenantville Forks .....	1.25	111.75
Tenantville Forks-County Line ..	0.25	112.00
County Line-Mason Hill .....	3.00	115.00
Mason Hill-Hope Falls .....	1.25	116.25
Hope Falls-Brownell Camp .....	4.25	120.50
* Brownell Camp-Dayton Creek	3.00	123.50
Dayton Creek-Bakertown .....	1.50	125.00
Bakertown-Wolf Point Trail .....	1.75	126.75
Wolf Point Trail-Wolf Point .....	3.00	129.75
Wolf Point- Madison Creek .....	1.75	131.50
Madison Creek-Round Pond		

Stream .....	3.75	135.25
* Round Pond St'm-Round Pond	1.25	136.50
Round Pond-Stony Point .....	1.00	137.50
Stony Point-Mud Pond .....	.50	138.00
Mud Pond-Elliot Putnam's .....	2.25	140.25
* Elliot Putnam's-Singing Falls	2.25	142.50
Singing Falls-Wells Road .....	3.75	146.25
* Wells Road-Cragorehol .....	2.00	148.25
Cragorehol-Pughole .....	1.00	149.25
Pughole-Gore Mountain .....	2.25	151.50
Gore Mountain*-Little Peaked ...	1.25	152.75
Little Peaked-North Creek .....	3.50	156.25

**North Creek-Panther Gorge**

Thirty-seven miles; North Creek, Newcomb, Schroon Lake, Mount Marcy maps.

North Creek-Deer Creek .....	5.00	161.25
Deer Creek-Minerva .....	4.75	166.00
Minerva*#-Minerva Lake .....	.75	166.75
Minerva Lake-Minerva Stream ..	1.25	168.00
Minerva Stream-Bigsby Hill .....	3.75	171.75
* Bigsby Hill- Grass Pond .....	3.00	174.75
Grass Pond-Cheney Pond .....	3.75	178.50
* Cheney Pond-Boreas River ....	.75	179.25
Boreas River-Blue Ridge Road ..	.25	179.50
Blue Ridge Road-Brace Dam ....	1.25	180.75
Brace Dam-Boreas Ponds .....	3.25	184.00
Boreas Ponds-LeClaire Brook ...	.75	184.75
LeClaire Brook-Snyder Brook ...	1.50	186.25
Snyder Brook-Liberty Brook ....	2.00	188.25
Liberty Brook-Upper Ausable L.	2.00	190.25
* Upper Ausable Lake-Panther Gorge .....	3.50	193.75

**Panther Gorge-Lake Clear of Heart**

Twenty-three miles; Mount Marcy U.S.G.S. map and Trails to Marcy Conservation Department pamphlet.

Panther Gorge-Mount Haystack .	1.75	195.50
Mount Haystack-Little Haystack	.50	196.00
Little Haystack*-Snobird Camp .	.50	196.50
Snobird Camp-Basin Mountain ..	.50	197.00
Basin Mountain-Saddleback Mt.	1.00	198.00

Saddleback Mt.-Gothics Camp ..	.50	198.50
*# Gothics Camp-Gothics Mt. ...	.50	199.00
Gothics Mountain-Armstron Mt.	.75	199.75
Armstrong Mt-Upper Wolf Jaws	.75	200.50
Upper Wolf Jaws-Johns Brook Lodge .....	2.00	202.50
Johns Brook Lodge-Bushnells Falls Camp .....	1.50	204.00
Bushnells Falls Camp-Plateau Camp .....	2.75	206.75
Plateau Camp*-Mount Marcy ....	1.00	207.75
*# Mount Marcy-Four Corners Camp .....	.75	208.50
Four Corners Camp*#-Veldspar Camp .....	1.75	210.25
Veldspar Camp*#-Uphill Camp .	.75	211.00
Uphill Camp*#-Lake Colden ....	1.50	212.50
Lake Colden*#-Caribou Camp ..	1.00	213.50
Caribou Camp*#-Marcy Dam Camp .....	3.25	216.75
Marcy Dam Camp-Lake Clear of Heart .....	2.00	218.75

### Summaries of Distances<sup>7</sup>

GWB-Bear Mountain .....	50 miles
Bear Mountain-Shawangunk Kill ....	42 miles
Shawangunk Kill-Gilboa Dam .....	97 miles
Gilboa Dam-Helderhills Leanto of Mohawk Valley Hiking Club .....	60 miles
Helderhills Leanto-Mt. Pleasant .....	40 miles
Mt. Pleasant-North Creek .....	56 miles
North Creek-Panther Gorge .....	38 miles
Panther Gorge-Lake Clear of Heart ..	25 miles

\* Lean-to      # Campsite

### U.S.G.S. Maps Needed

The following topographic maps of the United States Geological Survey cover the route from Bear Mountain to Lake Clear of Heart: West Point, Schunemunk, Newburgh, Ellenville, Slide Mountain, Neversink (small portion), Phoenicia (small portion), Margaretville, Gilboa, Hobart (small portion), Schoharie, Berne, Amsterdam, Broadalbin, Saratoga, Siony Creek, Thirteenth Lake, North Creek (small portion), Newcomb (small portion), Schroon Lake, Mt. Marcy, total twenty-one maps.

<sup>7</sup> The "Summaries of Distances" has been corrected and slightly modified from the original text.

## *The Long Brown Path*

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

Reported "Indian rock carvings" in North-western Orange County, near Shawangunk Kill, in Bloomingburg, "discovered" a few years ago, and the subject of considerable interest in the county and elsewhere owing to newspaper publicity, prove, on statements of neighbors fully acquainted with the matter, and on examination of the figures, to be an amusing hoax, perpetrated by boys who copied them out of a Woodcraft League or a Boy Scout Manual.

### **Boys Chiseled the Figures**

I had heard of these carvings from several sources, and had planned to inspect them at the first opportunity. W.W. Cady, who scouted the Long Path of New York in this region, heard about them from a farmer named Youngblood, who lives near them and apparently supposed they were 'on the level.' Cady wrote me about them. Report spread and others asked if I had seen them.

They were discovered two years ago by two hunters from Middletown who got a drink at a spring and saw the figures on the ledge nearby. They told the story when they returned home and a reporter on a Middletown newspaper wrote a two-column yarn, in which he speculated on their origin and meaning in a diverting fashion. They were even accepted by members of the Historical Society of Middletown and the Wallkill Precinct, who made a pilgrimage to the place last summer and were much impressed.

Was up in Orange County on May 25, conferring with members of local historical and patriotic societies about roadside historical markers supplied by the State Education Department. Mr. W.D. Coulter of the Middletown Historical Society, took me to see the "Indian rock carvings."

### **The Story Comes Out**

The location is in a wood lot on the east side of a dirt road running up the east side of Shawangunk Kill from Bloomingburg, on Route 17. Mr. Collins, the storekeeper in Bloomingburg, told us how to reach it. Mr. Youngblood was away and we tried the next house, home of Mr. Mead, which proved fortunate, for Mr. Mead knew the whole story. When we asked him about the "Indian rock carvings" he looked at us, it first, with a stare that implied we were slightly feeble-minded. Then he apparently concluded that we were rational and willing to believe the truth, and he said:

"Indian rock carvings, hell! They're a fake. Two of Harris's boys, who spent their summers eight years ago in their bungalow here on Shawangunk Hill, did them with a chisel. There's been more fools in here looking at them than you could count. A lot of them get stuck in the mud when the road is wet and I have to haul them out."

We thought we might as well see them, though our eagerness was considerably flattened, so Mr. Mead and his dog Nancy led us to the ledge. We could see the figures were never made by an Indian, even though we had not met Mr. Mead. In the first place, several of the figures were of tepees, with the poles sticking out the top, such as are used by the Western Plains Indians, made of buffalo skin. Eastern Indians did not use tepees, but built their semi-cylindrical huts of chestnut or elm bark, making the well-known "long houses" of several huts in a row. Another figure was a woman leading a dog, pulling a travois, of poles, which was common in the west, but never used by Eastern Indians. Other figures were birds, bears and something which appeared to represent a sunrise or sunset, with rays from a half circle.



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*New York Post, July 27, 1935*

## ***The Long Brown Path***

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

"I would be very much obliged if you would tell me how to reach the 'Indian carvings' at Bloomingburg," writes Miss Lucy P. Eastman, of New York City, from Lake Minnewaska. "I know they are fakes, but all the same would like to see them."

### **Fake Indian Carvings**

They are rather funny and clever, and fooled a good many persons who did not appraise them carefully. They can be reached by automobile by New Jersey Route 4, from the George Washington Bridge, to Route 2, and to Suffern, N.Y., and thence on New York Route 17 via Tuxedo, Monroe, Middletown, to Bloomingburg, about eighty miles from New York. There turn right, northeast, at the general store and follow a dirt road along the west side of Shawangunk Kill two and one-half miles, then turn right across the Kill on an iron bridge, and three-quarters miles beyond to a four corners, with a schollhouse at the northwest corner.

Here turn left, northeast. The first house, on the left, is Mr. Youngblood's, who told Mr. W.W. Cady, who first told me about the carvings. Beyond Youngblood's about 200 yards, on the right, east, is an opening in the fence. Go in, across the pasture, to the edge of the woods, and follow a path around to the right to a rocky area, where there is a spring. The carvings are on a slightly slanting sandstone ledge, about ten feet square.

The next house beyond Youngblood's is Mr. Meade's, just beyond a road turning left to a bridge over the Kill. Mr. Meade told Mr. W.J. Coulter of the Historical Society of Middletown and the Wallkill Precinct (which had believed the carvings on the level), and me, how the Harris boys, whose summer camp is at the bridge, cut the figures with a steel chisel, from those in a Scout manual, and he likes to take visitors in to the rock and expose the fake.

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*New York Post, October 23, 1935*

## ***The Long Brown Path***

By **RAYMOND H. TORREY**

I have been rebuked, more in sorrow than anger, as far as I can make out, for publicity given to the "Indian rock carvings" near Bloomingburg, N.Y., in Northwestern Orange County, by Charles E. Harris of Mount

Vernon, whose family owns the piece of woods surrounding the ledge on which the figures appear. Mr. Harris says the family has been so bothered by visitors who picnic there and leave rubbish and garbage that if they don't leave the place clean, "we will destroy

the rock.”

### **Says Harris Didn't Carve**

In the first place, I didn't start the publicity. It was begun in the Middletown Press-Herald, in a spread, based on an account of the carvings by two hunters who stopped at the spring near the ledge and whose eyes bulged out when they saw the figures. They told the first reporter they saw about it and he wrote a wonderful tale, interpreting the figures as portraying some saga of the Iroquois – though the figures are Sioux or other Western Indian. Then the Historical Society of Middletown and the Wallkill Precinct made a pilgrimage to the rock, marveled and apparently accepted the figures as genuine.

All this started motorists trekking to the place, getting stuck in the clay road when it was wet, and putting a few dollars in the pockets of farmers nearby, hauling them out. I didn't get in on the story until last June, when W.L. Coulter of Middletown, took me to see the rock. I felt sure the figures were recent, made as a prank by some one, and Thomas Meade, who lives nearby, said that the Harris boys, whose folks have a summer bungalow on Shawangunk Kill, carved the figures with their father's chisel. Mr. Meade's language about visitors who think the carvings genuine is almost too picturesque for reporting verbatim.

The figures were obviously made with a sharp steel chisel, not by any Indian stone implement; they are Western Indian in design, and, furthermore, Eastern Indians rarely if ever cut figures in stone; they hadn't the tools, though they painted pictographs in red ochre occasionally.

But Charles Harris denies any one in his family did the carvings, and he is entitled to his account of the matter. He writes:

### **Visitors Are a Nuisance**

“I have recently learned that you are giving instructions for getting to the Indian Rock in Burlingham, N.Y. You seem to know quite a lot about this rock: Its origin, who owns it,

who discovered it, and so forth. You mention a Tom Meade knowing about it also. If I remember correctly, he has only lived here for about four years. You also mention a Mr. Harris, who has a cottage up there and whose sons (so you hint) are the originators of the carvings.

“Mr. Harris has had a cottage in that locality for about ten years. Fifteen years ago he was a stranger there and had not thought of spending his summers there. We have owned the Harris farm, where the carvings are, for over thirty years, and as long as I can remember those carvings were there. The farm belongs to Walter R. Harris. I can swear to the fact that neither Mr. Alfred Harris (whom you mentioned) nor his sons have ever had the least bit to do with the rock or carvings. If you are going to pose as a guide, why on earth don't you find out what you are talking about before you talk?

“Strangers are sent up to the rock. They have picnics there and they throw garbage around. They break off pieces of the rock to take home. They cut trees, carve their initials on trees and the rock and in other ways destroy the property. [We noted additional figures scratched on the rock when we were there in June, but this was before we wrote anything about the subject.] That was the sole reason for not opening it to the public twenty-five years ago. [We saw no evidences of vandalism last June; the place is 4 miles from Route 17 and a dirt road and only a determined relic hunter would get in there.]

“We also resent the talk about the rock, past eight or ten years, but are getting sick and tired of it now. They have caused hundreds of dollars of damage in cut fences and leaving bars down to let cattle out. [We got in through an open gate in a stone wall and followed a little worn path to the ledge; there was no fence that would hold cattle.] Signs don't mean anything to them. If they or their guides don't have the decency to get permission to go on the farm, we will keep them off. If they don't get permission to enter and if they don't leave the place clean and unblem-

ished, we will destroy the rock. It may be a drastic method and it may make us sound mean and small, but it is really the last resort.

“We also resent the talk about the rock. Some people say we have put the carvings there for publicity. If that were so, we would have advertised them twenty-five years ago. As it is, they were known to only about twenty people until some busy-body saw them and advertised the fact. As it is, they have overlooked the only thing about the rock

that we thought was worth mention. No one so far has noticed that item. [We can't imagine what Mr. Harris means, but have asked him.]

“If you receive any more inquiries about the rock, please tell them they must have permission and to get in touch with the owners.” O.K. Glad to oblige. But who made those carvings?

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New York Post, August 26, 1935

## *The Long Brown Path*

### *(Backpacking Requirements)*

**By Raymond H. Torrey**

Allen W. Temple, corresponding secretary of the Mohawk Valley hiking club of Schenectady, N.Y., has sent me copies of two bulletins on hiking equipment and on a food list for a three-day hike which will be interesting to camping hikers and which seems to me worth sharing with them. This club is one of the most active in real hiking in Northern New York and has gained much experience on the trails. As its Bulletin No. 1 on equipment says, “proper equipment adds so much to the pleasure and comfort of hiking” that the club members’ experience is worth spreading. The names of makers will be given by Mr. Temple, whose address is R.F.D. 1, Western Avenue, Albany, N.Y.

#### **Hiking Equipment Suggested**

“Shoes: Shoes should be stout, waterproof, not over 12 inches high and large enough to go on over two pairs of woolen socks.” (Rubber-bottom shoes seem to be preferred by this club.)

“Socks: Two pairs of woolen socks, one

light and heavy weight.

“Trousers: Dark-colored woolen trousers or breeches for winter, light-weight woolen or khaki trousers, dungarees or shorts for summer.

“Underwear: Light-weight woolen or cotton, according to the season.

“Shirts: Light-weight woolen or cotton, two or more, rather than one heavy weight.

“Handkerchief: Large red bandana.

“Gloves: Woolen mitt inside leather mitt for cold weather.

“Parka: Balloon silk or sail cloth (pattern from club).

“Pack: Two-strap pack.

“Cooking equipment: Army or Scout mess kit, army canteen, knife, fork, spoons, can opener, enamel cup, waterproof match case.

“Accessories: Compass, maps, jack-knife or hunting knife, first aid kit.

“For overnight hikes: Sleeping bag (pattern from club) or blankets, ground cloth, balloon silk tent, flashlight.”

### **Food List for Three Days**

Bulletin No. 2 suggests the following menu for a three-day hike, which has been used successfully by Mohawk Valley hikers. Individual preferences will suggest suitable alterations and it may be repeated for longer hikes.

Breakfast: No. 1, bacon, 4 slices; 2 eggs, flaked; 1 roll, 1 ounce butter, ½ ounce coffee, ½ ounce milk, 1 ounce sugar. No. 2, prunes, 3 ounces; 2 ounces bread, 1 ounce jam, ½ ounce coffee and milk, ½ ounce sugar. No. 3, honey, 2 ounces; 1 ounce cereal, 2 ounce roll, 1 ounce butter, coffee and milk, ½ ounce each; 1 ounce sugar.

Lunches: No. 1, 2 ounces prunes, 2 ounces caramel, 1 ounce nuts, 3 ounces fruit cookies. No. 2, 2 ounces figs, 2 ounces caramel, 1 ounce nuts, 3 ounces fruit cookies. No. 3, 2 ounces raisins, 2 ounces chocolate, 1 ounce nuts, 3 ounces cruller or fruit cookies.

Suppers: No. 1, 1 ounce macaroni, 2 slices bacon, 2 ounces cheese, tablet of tea, 2 ounces bread, 1 ounce jam, 1 ounce sugar. No. 2, 2-egg omelet, 1-ounce onion, coffee, milk, sugar, 2 ounces; 2 ounces bread, 1 ounce honey, 1 ounce butter?, 1 ounce bacon. No. 3, 4 ounces pancake flour, 10 ounces corn, 2 ounces jam, 1 ounce bacon, tea, 1 ounce sugar.

### **Six Pounds or Three Days<sup>8</sup>**

The total weight of this condensed food is 6 pounds, which is certainly light enough, but the items contain little water, and can be carried in canvas bags or other light containers. As a whole, for three days, it may be listed as follows:

Four teaspoonfuls powdered coffee, four tablets tea, twenty-four small lumps sugar, two ounces dried milk, four ounces pancake flour, eight ounces raisin cookies, three seed rolls, eight ounces nut whole wheat bread,

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<sup>8</sup> The summary below (by Torrey?) does not exactly add up to the amounts listed in the day by day tabulation. It changed 1 ounce of macaroni to 4 ounces, and there are a few other small changes. The item in yellow was illegible! (J. Franke, 3/19/11)

two ounces cereal, four ounces honey, four ounces strawberry jam, four ounce bar of butter, five ounces large dried prunes, two ounces seedless raisins, two ounces figs, four ounces elbow macaroni, four ounces American cheese, ten ounces whole kernel corn, one onion, six flaked eggs, four ounces bar chocolate, six ounces caramel, three ounces mixed nuts, and five ounces sliced bacon.

The Mohawk Valley Hiking Club cooperates in the maintenance of the Christman Wild Life Sanctuary and in the Educational Assembly; it is engaged in marking the Long Path of New York from Gilboa Dam to Lake Placid, and it maintains the Helderhills Leanto, near Schenectady, for hikers. It is also a member of the Schenectady County Conservation Council and the County Council on Adult Education.

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