





## OFFICERS, DIRECTORS AND COMMITTEES

The following is the slate of officers for the 1996 season.

<b>PRESIDENT</b>	Diana Leaf
<b>SECRETARY</b>	Lois Miller
<b>TREASURER</b>	Rick Fink

### DIRECTORS AND TERMS:

#### TERMS ENDING 1996:

Bill Fielding	835-6069
Rick Fink	835-6059/2479
Lane Franz	835-6050
Brian McIntosh	773-2737
Jonathan McLelland	835-8561
Tim Mitchell	835-6694
Alan Peck	835-2173

#### TERMS ENDING 1997:

Joe Bachner	835-2196
David A. Fisher, Jr.	835-4404
Diana Leaf	835-6454
Parks Landis	835-6054
Dick LeFebvre	835-3874
Bill Peck	835-6879
Karen Riley	835-3730

#### TERMS ENDING 1998:

David Hoffman	835-6056
Dorothea Loomis	835-3886
Mabel Kane	835-2037
Michael Manning	835-2797
Lois Miller	835-6703
Emily Peck	835-2173

### 1996 COMMITTEES:

The following is a list of the 1995 Committees.

#### LAKE MANAGEMENT SAFETY

Lane Franz  
Dick LeFebvre  
Paul Kukla  
Parks Landis  
Emily Peck  
Doug Smith

#### WATER LEVEL

Bill Fielding  
Joe Bachner  
David Jung  
Tim Mitchell

WATER LEVEL (con't)  
Emily Peck  
Bob Petrie  
Dick Shell

WATER PURITY  
Parks Landis  
Howard Fielder  
Jonathan McLelland

ENVIRONMENT AND ECOLOGY  
David Hoffman  
Bill Fielding  
Rick Fink  
Lane Franz  
Dick LeFebvre  
Tim Mitchell  
Alan Peck  
Doug Smith

ISLAND MAINTENANCE  
Bill Fielding  
John Broderick  
Dave Fisher  
Dorothea Loomis  
Alan Peck

FISHING  
Tim Mitchell  
Dave Cannon  
Bill Fielding  
Michael Manning  
Alan Peck  
Mike Porter  
Dan Yuenger

ORGANIZATION AND PROMOTION LIAISON TO ASSOCIATIONS OUTSIDE CLPA  
Diana Leaf

FIRE DEPT. COORDINATOR  
Bill Fielding

FIRE SAFETY  
Bill Fielding  
Rick Fink  
Paul Franz  
Diana Leaf  
Tim Mitchell  
Alan Peck

PUBLICITY  
Diana Leaf  
Dick LeFebvre  
Dave Fisher  
Dorothea Loomis  
Tim Mitchell  
Emily Peck  
Karen Riley

NOMINATING  
Dick LeFebvre  
Paul Franz  
Mabel Kane  
Nancy Long Loomis  
Tim Mitchell

LEGAL  
Diana Leaf  
Lowell Halverson  
James Halzworth  
Lydon Maider  
Jeremiah Wood

MEMBERSHIP Joe Bachner, Chmn.

ACTIVITIES COORDINATOR LAKE ACTIVITIES  
Karen Riley  
Karen Riley  
Rick Fink  
Dave Fisher  
Lane Franz  
Ward Halvorson  
Diana Leaf  
Lois Miller

YOUTH ACTIVITIES  
Karen Riley  
Sue Martin  
Lois Miller  
Nancy Porter

FLARES  
Eric Manning  
Bret Fielding  
Jay Manning  
Jon Mitchell

ECHO Beverly Hoffman

SAILING  
Dave Fisher  
Allen Farber  
Lane Franz  
Dick Loomis  
Dorothea Loomis  
Courtney Young, Jr.

CARD PARTY  
Ann Boyd  
Virginia Baker  
Ingrid Dennis  
Dorothea Loomis  
Lois Miller  
Sue Mitchell  
Emily Peck

WINTER EMERGENCY  
Bill Fielding  
Joe Bachner  
Dick LeFebvre  
Dorothea Loomis

WINTER EMERGENCY (con't)  
Tim Mitchell  
Alan Peck

DIRECTORY COMMITTEE  
Bill Peck  
Allan Farber  
Jack Fielding  
Lane Franz  
Dorothea Loomis  
Lois Miller  
Emily Peck

ADIRONDACK COMMITTEE  
Dick LeFebvre  
Bill Fielding  
David Hoffman  
Mabel Kane  
Emily Peck  
Michael Manning  
Tim Mitchell  
Alan Peck  
Doug Smith

BY-LAWS COMMITTEE  
Diana Leaf  
Rick Fink  
Mabel Kane  
Dick LeFebvre

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

What a winter we had in the Northeast! The blizzard in January turned the bustling (some would say "noisy") City of New York into a silent, winter wonderland. With all cars banned, those of us on cross country skis ruled Madison and Fifth Avenues!

With the warm weather attempting to return, my family and I have started thinking about the lake. You will notice on the schedule of events that the date of the picnic has been changed so as not to conflict with the Caroga Lake Auxiliary Fire Department's Annual Barbecue. This change will ensure a great turnout for both events. We encourage you to sign up for the picnic, card party and golf outing at least one week in advance, if at all possible. Please be sure to invite and bring your neighbors!

I hope that you are looking forward to summer and all that the lake has to offer as much as I am. See you soon!

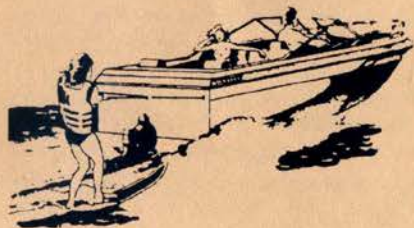
Diana Leaf



**PLEASE DRIVE CAUTIOUSLY & SLOWLY WHEN DRIVING ON THE ROADS AROUND CANADA LAKE THIS SUMMER.**

## FIRE TIPS

- Have at least one fire extinguisher per building.
- Have a hose, with nozzle, hooked up to an outside faucet.
- Know where the nearest fire pump (red box) is located.
  - Sonnenberg's on West Lake.
  - Warren Dennie's on South Shore.
  - Bob Petrie's on Dolgeville Point.
  - In Bill Fielding's work boat.
- Know how to operate these pumps or ask any director for instructions.
- Call 911 for the Fire Department.
- Know your 911 number when you call.



## CANADA LAKE STORE NEWS

The winter of '95-'96 can be classified as one of the longer ones we've experienced at Canada Lake. From

November to the snowflakes which continue to fall as of April 24, we've had winter weather.

Over the holidays, many of us took advantage of the abundant snowfall by snowshoeing up Kane Mt. to experience the breathtaking vista from the tower.

Finishing the interior of the store and the post office by putting the rest of the pine on the ceiling and walls was a goal we recently accomplished. In the gift shop there will be some new shirt designs and some locally made stained glass pieces. The store will also offer more product choices for healthy eating. Requests are most welcome.

We are very happy to have the following ambitious crew help us in the store this summer: Megan Babcock, Bret Fielding, Holly Inogna, Eric Manning, Jay Manning, Chad Mitchell, Annemarie Poulos, Kim Poulos and David Walker.

Howard Dutcher, Tom Elmendorf, Joe Inogna and Chris Pehuta, our year round employees in the marina, will be busy assisting Bill with the marine business and camp maintenance. Eric Fielding and Jon Mitchell will be helping Bill as well in that department.

Merryn will be giving us a hand in both the office and the store this summer. She just finished her Masters at Southern Illinois University and will be pursuing a career in Geology. Heather has settled in Seattle and enjoys working at a Montessori School there. She will be here for two weeks in July for a vacation. Eric will be in his third year at Embry Riddle Aeronautical University in Prescott, Arizona this fall. In September, Bret will be a junior in Johnstown High School.

From June 15th to September 6th, the control station Post Office will be open. There are still several boxes available for rent if anyone is interested.

This year we are in anticipation of a lovely summer and wish you all the best at the beautiful Canada Lakes.

Bill and Dorothy

## GARBAGE PICKUP

*One day a week as follows:*

Southern-most part of town - Monday.

Northern-most part of town - Tuesday.

All garbage must be placed in clear plastic bags which may also be placed in a 20-gallon can with handle locks to keep animals out.

Strictly garbage - not to include any recyclables or trash of any kind which means diapers, kitty litter or yard debris. These items can be taken to the Transfer Station.

See Town of Caroga Directory for dump hours.

## HOLDING TANK REGULATIONS

Local Law No. 1 for 1989 requires owners of holding tanks to have them emptied at least once a year and/or when it becomes 75% full or except on appeal to the Sanitary Inspector.

**PROOF OF PUMPING MUST BE PRESENTED TO THE TOWN CLERK EACH AND EVERY TIME IT IS PUMPED AND NO LATER THAN AUGUST FIRST OF EACH YEAR.**



## RECYCLING

First and third Monday of each month - put out by 6 am. Pick up your Town of Caroga Directory at the Post Office or stores. Also available at the Town Clerk's office.

## ADIRONDACK MULTIMEDIA ART SHOW AND SALE

**Open call to amateur and professional regional artists and photographers.**

**Saturday, July 13**

*Set up will be:*  
9:00 am to 10:30 am

*Show will be:*  
11:00 am to 4:30 pm

**Caroga Historical Museum**  
London Bridge Road  
Caroga Lake, NY 12032

*(in case of rain, set up in Old Wheelerville School Cafeteria, 29A, across from Nick Stoner golf course)*

### ALL ARTISTS MUST PRE-REGISTER

Fee is \$25.00 for an 8'x8' space. Bring your own set up. Some spaces are available in Barn.

Two-dimensional work may consist of collage, prints, painting, photography and drawings. Three-dimensional work may be sculpture, stained glass, carvings, fabric art, weaving and pottery.

All work must be original, created by the artist and not copied.

No commission will be charged.

Museum Display: Following the Art Show and Sale, each artist may display an item of work in the Museum Barn until August 4th. The selected pieces may or may not be for sale. All works are to be picked up on August 4th between 1pm - 5 pm, at which time accounts will be settled between artist and customer.

Call Mary Jean Cleland  
(518) 835-6335  
for registration forms.

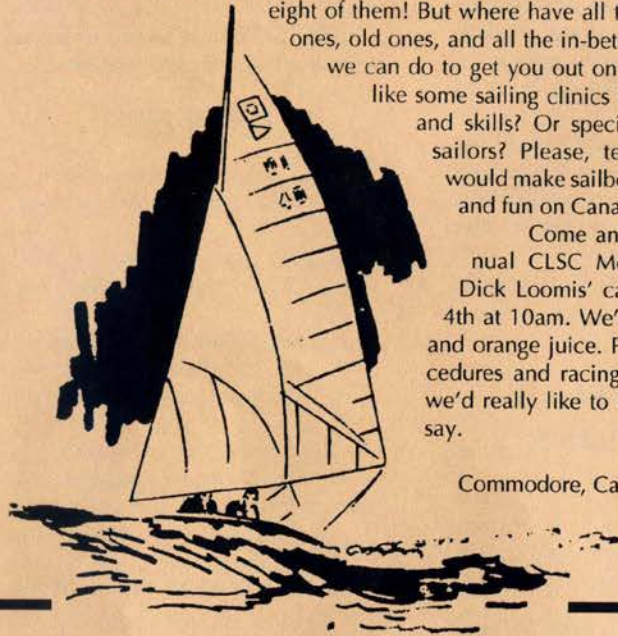


## WHERE HAVE ALL THE SAILORS GONE?

We still have that hard core contingent of dedicated Canada Lake Sailing Club sailors that show up every race day to do battle against the elements and each other — all five to eight of them! But where have all the others gone? Young ones, old ones, and all the in-between. Is there anything we can do to get you out on the water? Would you like some sailing clinics to improve your tactics and skills? Or special races for beginning sailors? Please, tell us what you think would make sailboat racing more popular and fun on Canada Lake.

Come and talk to us at our Annual CLSC Membership Meeting at Dick Loomis' camp on Thursday, July 4th at 10am. We'll serve pastries, coffee and orange juice. Plus review sailing procedures and racing rules. "Sail on over", we'd really like to hear what you have to say.

Dick Loomis  
Commodore, Canada Lake Sailing Club



## ADIRONDACK COMMITTEE REPORT

by Dick LeFebvre

It has been said, "The faster things go, the more they stay the same." My report to you this year will reflect a degree of the above wisdom.

Last year, I reported that things were going to change very rapidly, and they did not. There have been a number of changes and I will report them to you. However, the changes have not come as fast as some thought they would. First, let me share some of the things that have gone on in the Adirondack Park since I last reported to you.

Many will remember the storm of July 15, 1995 and some of the local damage that caused a power outage and some wind damage. That storm is being considered the "100 Year Storm" by many

and is regarded as, at least, the second worst storm in Adirondack history. This "wind event" is rivaled only by the Great Blowdown of 1950. Our damage estimates are that over 900,000 acres were damaged in the very fast moving event. That is not to say that 900,000 acres have been destroyed but rather to say that that number of acres have had some damage.

The major damage was in the northwest section of the park. The Five Ponds Wilderness Area was very heavily damaged as was a path from that area to the southeast. The areas damaged on forest preserve land will remain as forever wild and will revert back to the forest floor without being cleared. Plans do allow for the clearing of the trail system and the repair of the wilderness campsites.

I bring this to your attention because some parts of the wilderness will be closed to hiking and camping until the

woods are considered safe. The trees have fallen in many different directions and are stacked up in such a way as to create a great deal of tension. I also note that we had a major rain event in September that washed out some major highways and many lumber roads. The major highways were quickly repaired but a number of back roads still reflect the scars of this storm. Also, because of fire danger, the woods might be closed should we have a drought.

Please be advised that you should contact DEC to be certain that the woods are open if you plan to visit the northwest section of the park. **You will need to use caution as many of your familiar landmarks are no longer there or have changed.** It is very easy to get "turned around" when hiking in an area with damage of this magnitude.

Other news:

The DEC has brought forward their draft of The High Peaks Management Plan. I know that this will be of interest to many as it proposes a permit system and camping limitations in the High Peaks Wilderness Area. The original plan was to have this in effect by summer. I now hear that it is on hold. You should know that there is a very lively debate going on with many good points being brought out by all sides.

The Adirondack Park Agency has started on a process of reviewing and codifying all of the regulations and guidelines that have fallen into place during the past two decades. This process will take a few years to complete and will lead to many heated debates. The process will be conducted in open forum and I would encourage that everyone be involved or stay informed. One can stay informed by calling the agency and ask to be placed on the mailing list and the information will be available on the Internet.

In my report to you last year, I reported that Governor Pataki could make significant changes at the agency. There were six commissioners serving on ex-

pired terms, including myself. To date, the governor has replaced four out of the six but I continue to serve. I still serve as a commissioner on an expired term and will do so until replaced or reappointed. I have considered it an honor to serve and have found it both a challenge and very stimulating.

I wish to each of you, and yours, a wonderful season and hope that you will avail yourself of many of the wonderful opportunities available to all in this great park.

## TRIBUTE TO PHIL BOYD

by Mike, Kathy, Jay & Eric Manning

We arrived at Green Lake in the summer of 1985. It was the realization of a life-time dream to be a part of the Green Lake community and to this day it is hard to decide who was more excited, Kathy and I and or two small children.

Not long after, the camp next to ours was sold. We wondered, "Who will our new neighbors be? Will they be friendly? Will we have anything in common? Will they be QUIET?" (Does anyone remember Doug's Memorial Day party a few years back???) We soon found ourselves sharing meals and memorable adventures on Green Lake. It wasn't long before we all referred to Phil Boyd as "Uncle Phil".

Uncle Phil could be found on any given day jogging around our lakes, biking, hiking, working in his basement (he always had a fresh bump on his head from that #@!&! low ceiling), or just chatting to anyone who was fortunate enough to bump into him along our road. He was a busy man who always had a project underway but still found time to lend a helping hand whenever one was needed.

We remember the hikes he organized which were joined by the kids around the lake and any adult who wasn't working that day. Phil would put on his bush hat,

(Continued on Page 8)



## TRIBUTE TO PHIL BOYD con't

give us the thumbs up sign, and off we would go. On those hot summer days when there wasn't a breeze to be found, the lake was smooth as glass, there would be a call from out on the lake, "Hey, Uncle Mike". There would be Phil, floating in his tube, cold brew in hand while declaring it one of the 10 best days of the year.

Our boys, Jay and Eric, were quick to remember "Boyd Burgers", too many smores, ghost stories around the fire, Phil's ritualistic yearly trip around the lake on water skis, being taught to use the singles ski line at the ski areas because they moved quicker, being introduced to the "best ice cream parlor in the whole entire universe" (Wimple and Edict's), and the many little games of skill he could produce for a rainy day.

Under Uncle Phil's watchful eye, we tore down our camp and built a new one. After he saw how "easy" our project was, he embarked on his own construction frenzy, adding a beautiful deck and then an addition to his camp which we dubbed "Boyd Towers".

In his "spare time", he would spend hours whittling away at a piece of wood. Many of us around the lake were fortunate enough to have received one of Phil's hand crafted carvings. His love of the Adirondacks was evident in the attention to detail he put into the many carvings of beaver, ducks, raccoons, squirrels and his personal favorite, the loon.

We will reflect on the water balloon fights, cross country skiing to Otter Lake to listen to the silence of a mid-winter day, his chipmunk on the flaggpole, hiking up the Camel Humps one cold New Year's Day (just because he had never been there), his wonderful signs at the end of his driveway, him driving from the lake to Giants Stadium for a football game and back in the same day and being the best ukulele player on Green Lake.

An avid golfer, Phil could be found at Nick Stoner's as soon as the course was opened in the spring. I will always remember him saying, "Nice shot, Uncle Mike," which was usually followed soon after by one of his remarkable putts to win the match. It was a personal goal of mine to beat him, just once, but it was not to be.

Phil left us last summer. It is difficult to look out across the lake now and not picture him floating in his tube. It is easier to remember the kind, warm man that he was and to know that he left a lasting impression on those he touched.

Nice shot Uncle Phil.



## ADOPT-A-HIGHWAY

by Dave Hoffman, Jr.

In March of 1995, the CLPA signed an Adopt-A-Highway agreement with the New York State Department of Transportation. This is a two year renewable agreement extending from April 1, 1995 to March 31, 1997. The site location is along Route 10, from Kasson Drive, through the rock cut, to Point Breeze Road. Unfortunately, because of a back log of work the state cannot provide signage identifying our effort and contribution until some time in the summer or fall of 1996.

During the 1995 summer, Adopt-A-Highway pickups were done in May, June, July and August. Announcements, asking for volunteers and listing date and time,

are posted at the Canada Lake Store bulletin board seven to ten days prior to the event. For each pickup, six to ten people are needed. Last year, because of a very limited number of participants, the CLPA recruited the same three or four families. If this trend continues through the summer of 1996, I would recommend we not renew our agreement with the state.

If anyone is interested in helping, please sign up when the announcements are posted at the store. If you have questions, call me. We try to do each pickup

on a Saturday or Sunday morning, and limit the time involved to a few hours. We try to keep stress low, provide good exercise, and give you plenty of opportunity to learn more about the typical New York State litterbug. Please look for announcements at the store in May, June, July and August. We would appreciate your help.



## pH TESTING

by Parks Landis

During the past summer of 1995, the Water Purity Committee performed tests for both pH (water acidity) and fecal coliform content at selected locations around the lake. Water samples drawn and tested by various members of the committee and the results for specific lake locations were submitted to the CLPA directors and at the annual membership meeting in July.

Samples for water acidity were taken from various sites on Canada Lake as well as West, Mud, and Green Lakes and the inlet lagoon near London Bridge. They were taken on June 22, a calm morning after several days of fair weather. The deeper samples were of water at or near the lake bottom for each location.

The pH's were measured on a calibrated pH meter at the Lee Dye Labs, in Johnstown, courtesy of Morris Evans, the same morning that they were sampled. The locations and measurements are listed below.

<u>LOCATION</u>	<u>DEPTH</u>	<u>TEMP</u>	<u>pH</u>
Lagoon off Jim Bates dock	2 ft.	73°F	5.62
Lagoon, near London Bridge	2 ft.	72°F	5.72
100 yards west of Jungville	2 ft.	71°F	6.45
300 yards east of Nick Stoner Island	2 ft.	72°F	6.38
300 yards east of Nick Stoner Island	65 ft.	52°F	5.35
Green Lake, center	2 ft.	71°F	6.53
100 yards off Canada Lake Store	2 ft.	71°F	6.72
100 yards west of Nick Stoner Island	2 ft.	72°F	6.44
100 yards west of Nick Stoner Island	40 ft.	55°F	5.54
100 yards north of Landis camp	2 ft.	72°F	6.40
100 yards north of Landis camp	100 ft.	48°F	5.42
100 yards east of Dolgeville Point	2 ft.	72°F	6.82
West Lake, north of center	2 ft.	73°F	6.50
West Lake, north of center	10 ft.	71°F	6.12

All of these, especially those taken from near the surface, measured about one unit higher than last year's samples. This shows that the water is about one-tenth as acidic as last year and that Canada Lake is more favorable for fish and fish propagation than before. The lower acidity may be due to lesser snowfall and smaller spring runoff than in 1994.





## ECHOES

Mary Ann and Roy **ELBERFELD** were blessed with the marriages of their two daughters Mary Ann to Evan Denner and Anissa Joan to Scott Sullivan.

The **TEVEBAUGH's** grandson, Derek Yarnell will graduate from Pennridge High School in June. He plans to attend the University of Maryland at College Park, Maryland and will major in Computer Science.

**Timothy and Sheila BRENNEN** became the proud parents of Samatha Ann Brennen born last September 11.

**VAN WAGENEN** camp news: Daughter, Denise, and husband Scott Virkler are the proud parents of a baby girl, Claire Marie, born February 12, 1996. Bonnie and Neil now have four grandchildren.

News from the **YUENGERs**: Luke is running the "Maple Grove Tree Service", telephone 736-6214. He has degrees in Forestry from Paul Smith's College and the University of Massachusetts.

Christin Yuenger is engaged to John O'Brien from Clark, NJ. She is presently enrolled in the Physician Assistant program at Northwestern. She graduated from the University of Vermont in 1993. A 1997 September wedding is planned.

Dan and Joan hope to finish the renovation of the old Deming camp and move in by mid summer.

From the **KERRS**: Our son Doug, wife Joan Walter and 2 1/2 year old son "CJ" have purchased the Mason camp. They spent every weekend there last fall and are looking forward to summertime this year.

Meanwhile, Don and Ruth are about to go on an Elderhostel to San Salvador Island in SE Bahamas to a research station studying oceanography and sealife with lots of snorkeling.

**Jim WURZBACHER** writes that his mother, Bess, who passed away in December of 1995, had been at her camp since 1936 and a member of CLPA since it started.

**Jud and Barbara LINCOLN** have been coming to the lake since 1957 when her parents, Albert and Doris Bachelder bought the camp. They have seven children and thirteen grandchildren, so they are very busy every summer.

**Mabel KANE** writes, "Barbara and Bill are proud parents of a baby boy, Alexander, born in Bogota, Columbia in July of this past year. Alex is an adopted baby and now a bona fide American living in Nashville with his new family."

The **MILFORDS**, Bob and Carol, John and Susan, Alan and Dorothy, and their families share the Milford camp (former Hackney camp) at one time or another. They also share Camp Redwood with Mike and Linda and Bill and Elizabeth McGregor and Sharon and Bryant Monturiol and their families. Bob, Alan and John Milford lived in Sand Point as youngsters so they have roots that go way back.

**Brian FRANZ** and wife Kristin joyfully announce the birth of their first child, Dylan Bradford, on February 4, 1996, 7 pounds 9 ounces.

**Emily-Ann LANGWORTHY** and **Alan John PECK, Jr.** of Green Lake were mar-

ried July 14th in the bride's parent's home. Their first night as man and wife was the first night in their new camp, which had been readied and "decorated" by lake friends. Mother Nature provided her own shivaree in the form of THE early morning storm of July 15th, 1995. Neighbors came thereafter with cups and mugs - not for noisemaking but for coffee from a non-electric stove during the power outage!

News from the **MCLELLAND** camp on Dolgeville Point: Son Jonathan just received his Master's degree in Geology from Syracuse University this spring. On June 15th, Lori Michele Farber and Jonathan were married with the wedding and the reception held in the Rainbow Room at Rockefeller Plaza. Many Canada Lake friends attended the gala event. After a honeymoon in Bermuda, the couple will reside in Austin, Texas, where Jon will begin studies on his Doctorate Degree in Geology at the University of Texas.

Salute to **Edna and Harry MCINTOSH**. We regret our loss of good neighbors and friends and send many good wishes for every happiness in their beautiful new home.

News from the **BURTON YATES** camp: Burton and Dorothy celebrated their 54th anniversary on December 31, 1995 at a party given by the family at the Timbers. Then to 3 months at Melbourne Beach, Florida, their winter home, returning to Canada Lake in time to see the ice go out on April 22, 1996.

Jamie Smith (granddaughter of Burt and Dorothy Yates and Inez and Dick Smith of Green Lake) married Clint Woodman of Amsterdam, New York.

Diane Yates-Comtois is graduating Magna Cum Laude from Russell Sage College in Troy, New York with a BS in Arts Management.

Christopher C. Singer, musician and songwriter, appeared at Albany High School, Hackett Middle School and Livingston Junior High in Albany, New York. These appearances were part of a nation wide tour with Joseph Jennings, a nationally known motivational speaker, to Stop the Violence in the schools. Christopher C. is the son of Dianne Yates-Comtois.

On February 6, 1996, Marian Yates Buchner of the Lakeside Motel and Dorothy Yates feted a 79th birthday party at Patrick Air Force Officers Club for Burton Yates.

Sherry Kenney and her mother, Marion Yates Buchner most recently won 3rd prize in the "I Love Dance" competition in Los Angeles. Earlier, they won 2nd and 3rd place in Providence, Rhode Island and the waltzed away with awards from competitions at Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas. Kenney said her mother dances twice a week and often entertains nursing home residents with her toe-tapping rhythms, saying she "dances for those who can't get up and dance for themselves." Kenney is extremely proud of her accomplished mother and is following in her dancing footsteps. Though they prefer to dance together, Kenney and her mother have award winning solo acts as well. Last summer Sherry picked up 2nd place in the International Dance Competition in Philadelphia.

Leslie Karen Borrok and J. Mark **HOFFMAN** celebrated their marriage on the 26th of August, 1995 at the Tucker Hill Lodge in Waitsfield, Vermont.

News from the **TANTALO** camp: On September 29, 1995, Dan and I closed on the former Carnwright camp (358 Kasson Drive). I have been a summer resident for over 55 years. My grandparents, John V. King, bought a camp on Kasson Drive in the 1920's. From the  
(Continued on Page 12)



## ECHOES con't

early 40's on, I spent time with them. I have many fond memories of Grandpa fishing the lake. Many of my childhood friends return every summer. Grandma King died in 1956. Since then the camp has been owned by my Aunt Lois and her family. Now known as the Leader camp. My family and I have been welcomed there every summer. For the past several years we have been searching for our own place on Canada Lake. I must admit that I did look at near by lakes and even on the other side of Canada Lake but I kept coming back to Kasson Drive. Patience and perseverance paid off.

The camp was erected in the 1930's. A millwright by trade, Mr. Carnwright, Sr. built a very sturdy dwelling. We look forward to creating many memories at this camp. It certainly served the former owners well and we plan to cherish it as they did.

News from the **FISHER/SMITH** and **PARKHURST** camps: Linda Fisher Smith reports that their newlyweds, Bruce and Alison Smith Williamson, headed west after a wonderful wedding weekend last season. On August 26, they were married in the Caroga Chapel, followed by a fun and unique reception on the shore of Caroga Lake, with full use of the carousel at Sherman's and dinner/dancing in what used to be the bump-em car pavilion. It was a gorgeous day and a fine weekend. If anyone else has a similar event coming up in the near future, we would be happy to share our experiences, talk about caterers, florists, lodging, etc. Alison and Bruce are living and working in Seattle and plan to spend some time at the lake this summer. Son Steve Smith stays in touch with lake friends during the year while earning his keep at AT&T in Basking Ridge, New Jersey, hanging his hat in Hoboken and spending much time with pals in the Big Apple. Hub retired in January after 10 1/2 years at Amherst College (and 27 years

before that at Time, Inc. in New York City), and Linda still enjoys heading to work each day at Historic Deerfield. Occasionally, we collect assorted college students in the Amherst area for a supper get-together, and we enjoyed seeing Rich Willard (Amherst '96) and Erin Mitchell (UMass '96) during the year.

Kate Fisher survived her first year at Wesleyan and will be working near home this summer. Her dad Dave has kept a regular eye on the lake with periodic weekend visits during the winter, while mom Carole has kept the home fires burning for his return to Canton, Connecticut. Dave is still in the insurance business, and Carole teaches in West Hartford.

We think this is the 100th summer for our camp on the South Shore, built by the Presbyterian Church in Johnstown as a summer place for their minister and his family. The deed shows the land going from a representative of King George III to the Presbyterian Church to Dave's and my father, D. Allen Fisher, in 1952. A venerable spot!

Hub's sister, Susan Parkhurst, at the camp next door reports from Denver that Amanda had a fabulous 4-month visit to Brazil, where she stayed with two former Rotary host families and did much touring. She graduated from Mount Holyoke College last year and is now in the "real world" back in Denver, doing some temp work and attempting to begin a career. Her brother, Alex, is also in Denver working for MCI, and Sue herself keeps busy working at an investment firm. The major Parkhurst news of the year centered on son Cameron: he and Shaun Faricy were married in Minneapolis in October, with the whole clan together there for a fine weekend, including Aunt Priscilla Parkhurst and her husband, Robert Ferguson. And just recently, Cameron received word that he had passed the Minnesota Bar Exam on the first try, so our family now has its first in-house

lawyer. He and Shaun are in the process of buying a house in Minneapolis, but they also have plans to be at the lake this summer. Patriarch Richard Parkhurst proudly celebrated his 89th birthday in Gloversville in February; he's well, and we hope to see a lot of him on the South Shore this summer.

## LIKE IT WAS

by Edgar E. Moore

Good mornin' boys and girls — it's good to see you all, even though we don't know each other. Been quite a spell since I been around these parts — nigh on to twenty years, I guess. Probably knew your folks when they was young like you. Sure has lots of pleasure takin' them around and showin' the sights of this country. Great place, ain't it?! Am grateful to the store for lettin' me put up the sign; a sign fer young folks interested in explorin' to meet me here. Time takes its toll, like folks say, so stead of climbin' the mountains, this will be a boat trip. In my day, takin' a boat trip was a rowin' or crankin' all day to get a motor started. Now, all you hafta do is press a button and the motor starts. Sure 'nuff makes life easier if I do say so myself. So we'll clamor aboard and head down the lake.

This here body of water is West Lake — sure is a rough one when the west wind starts caperin' up. Over here is the entrance to Sawdust Creek. We'll take a ride up that way, so you can see what a nice place to go to get away from the hustle and bustle like it is today. All these corners — ain't changed a bit since I was here. I don't like to think how many years since Dan Green and me was here. We just rowed our way and visited. You just don't know how many world problems we took care of. It was fun then — just growing up and not worrying about days ahead. We'll head back now and go to the dam. Fore I forget it, I had a camp here. We'll take a minute and go down that way. See the camp with that stone

fireplace? Flagstones, we called them. That was my pride and joy. Them stones was the foundation for my grandfather's grist mill in Salisbury Center. A lot of work went into gettin' them here from there. I think a lot about them days. How old is it? Gotta figure it out — let's see — a bit more than fifty years. Here we are headin' for the channel. Why do they call that piece of land on our right "Dolgeville Point?" Well, years ago when folks started buildin' camps there, the folks from Dolgeville along with Alfred Dolge, who founded Dolgeville, took to the notion of puttin' up camps mostly to stay all summer. Folks didn't travel around as much as they do now, and when summer come, they went to the camp and stayed there. Over there is Cold Spring. Great spot for a picnic or pitch a tent. Notice as we travel on down the channel how it's still the same like it always was. Of course them camps is all newcomers. Sort of breaks up the wildness, but things is always changin'. You can see the dam from where we be right now. You wouldn't know it, but down a ways from here was the old saw mill. One year them power company fellers opened the gates up to fix the dam and you could see the remains of the old saw mill. On that cleared land by the dam was the home of Walt Sabin; he was the company caretaker. Some changes here at the landing — Stewarts Landing they calls it. Walt used to have a house and repair shop here. Everything is changed now. The power company, they moved out. There was a five foot water pipeline from here to the power house at Middle Sprite. There was a tall tower at the "Sprite" location. You could see the tower for miles around. It was kinda like a landmark. When they was buildin' the station and tower, which was in the fall of the year, one of the workmen fell from the towers — terrible thing. They figure he got too cold and lost his grip on the ladder. Killed him instantly. Well, we may as well go on back. This bit of recol-

(Continued on Page 16)



# 1996 CLPA SUMMER CALENDAR 1996

<p align="center"><b>JUNE</b></p>	<p align="center">— 27 — Caroga Fire Company Auxiliary Annual Rummage Sale - Saturday Breakfast and Barbeque</p> <p align="center">July Series Races 10, 11, 12</p> <p align="center">— 28 — July Awards Party Location TBD</p>
<p align="center"><b>WELCOME TO THE LAKE!</b></p> <p align="center">— 29 — CLPA Director's Meeting - Sat. 9:30 AM (Leaf's Camp)</p>	<p align="center"><b>AUGUST</b></p>
<p align="center">— 4 — CLSC Annual Membership Mtg. - 10 AM (Dick Loomis' Camp)</p> <p align="center">— 5 — 4th of July Race</p> <p align="center">— 6 — *Paul Bransom Exhibit, Saturday 3-5 PM (Caroga Historical Museum)</p>	<p align="center">— 1 — *Luncheon and Card Party - Thursday (White Holland House) 11:30 AM-4 PM</p> <p align="center">— 3 — August Series Races 1, 2, 3</p> <p align="center">— 6 — CLPA Director's Meeting - Saturday 9:30 AM</p>
<p align="center">July Series Races 1, 2, 3</p> <p align="center">Flare Lighting 9:30 PM</p> <p align="center">— 13 — *Art Show &amp; Sale, Saturday 11 AM -4:30 PM (Caroga Historical Museum)</p> <p align="center">July Series Races 4, 5, 6</p> <p align="center">CLPA Town Meeting 8 PM (Town of Caroga Municipal Building)</p> <p align="center">— 17 — Get Acquainted Luncheon &amp; Card Party Wednesday Noon, Location TBD</p> <p align="center">— 18 — *Discover a History of Local Trails Barbara McMartin 7:30 PM (Caroga Historical Museum)</p>	<p align="center">— 10 — Annual Golf Tournament - Saturday</p> <p align="center">August Series Races 4, 5, 6</p> <p align="center">— 17 — August Series Races 7, 8, 9</p> <p align="center">— 24 — August Series Races 10, 11, 12</p> <p align="center">— 25 — August Awards Party (Location TBD)</p> <p align="center">— 31 — Season Ending Fun Race Flare Lighting - Saturday 9 PM</p>
<p align="center">— 20 — Annual CLPA Picnic - Saturday Location TBD</p> <p align="center">— 21 — July Series Races 7, 8, 9 - Sunday</p> <p align="center">*See Caroga Museum Schedule</p>	<p align="center"><b>SEPTEMBER</b></p> <p align="center"><b>FAREWELL CAMPERS, SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!</b></p>

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LIKE IT WAS con't

lection goes to show how things change. The power company figured water power was too expensive so they sold out. Town of Stratford owns it and most of the land up the channel a ways. Walt Sabin is gone now, and all the buildings he had. When the saw mill was runnin', there was more buildings here; it was a right busy place. Somehow it's sort of desolate here now. That's about it — seems strange to look back and nothin' there but memories. Time to start back. We'll keep our eyes peeled, there may be a surprise around one of the bends.



## PUNKY BAY AND THE WERP GANG

by Betty Younglove

It was a simple time at Canada Lake, a time when the simplicity of fun was to tie a sheet to a pole and using the oar for a rudder, sail in an old wooden boat down the lake with friends. One held the pole, another the corner of the sheet, another steering with the oar. Turns were taken rowing back up the lake only to sail down again. When the muscles ached from rowing, it was time to return home only to repeat the adventure another day.

It was a time when fish were abundant in the lake. Fishing anchors dotted the deeper waters where lake trout and whitefish were caught.

It was a time, when in the quiet, you heard Dwig's "Wahoo!" every early morning and in the late afternoon as he dove from a rock on the shore into the

water, "au naturel".

It was a time when the gas powered launches of Clay O'Dell and Art Chamberlain quietly chugged along. Or Everett Karg in his green electric boat passing by with just a whisper on the water.

It was a time when the sound of "Werp!" once more could be heard along the shore of what was once called Punky Bay on the South Shore of the lake.

The time was fifty years ago when life returned to Canada Lake after the end of World War II. It was the summer of 1946 when old friendships were renewed and new friendships made. And with this, the Werp Gang was reborn. Punky Bay, dormant during the war, now had new life.

As more camps became occupied, the Werp Gang grew. The call of "Werp!" was the means of communicating with one another. To call "Werp!" was to hear an answering "Werp!". Members of the Werp Gang included: Ed and Art Ketchledge, Sidney Allen, Beverly and Dave Hoffman, Alan and Craig Benjamin, Jean and Bob Brown, Dave Ormiston and his wife, Midge Gore, Phyllis Ormiston, Betty Lesser, Dean and Jim Rubins, and later, Ed Younglove. At times Jack Milford, Bill Peck, Lucille and Molly LeVee, Nancy Butler Williamson and Charlie Butler joined in the fun.

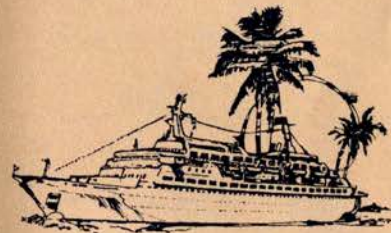
The Werp Gang had swimming parties, hikes, picnics or on a rainy day, a quiet game of cards. The swimming parties were a "come one, come all" or "Where shall we swim today?" occasion, at times descending without warning on a friend's camp. The gang descended on the Denkert camp on Green Lake when a member of the camp heard Beverly Denkert was there. Another time it was the Brower camp where Margie Fosmire and her family were staying. And there were the swimfests at docks and floats in Punky Bay.

The highlight of the summer was the gang's picnics at what they called "The Spot", a small clearing along the stream

running down from Irving Pond. Hotdogs and marshmallows were roasted over a fire in a small circle of rocks. Later, a spirited game of Charades was played by the light of the fire. It was a fun time, a togetherness time.

From 1946 to the early 50's, the Werp Gang was together with "Werp!" echoing across Punky Bay. With marriages, careers and raising families, the sound of "Werp!" slowly disappeared. But in the early 80's, Midge Gore Akers arranged a reunion and it was held at Delia Collins' camp.

To recall fond memories is to relive them. Someday, I hope there will once more be the call of "Werp!" echoing across Punky Bay.



## LOG OF OUR TRIPS

by Phyllis Bates

Last September 22nd, Jim and I set sail aboard the Star Princess for a 16 day cruise through the Panama Canal. Prior to sailing, we spent 3 days in San Diego at the beautiful Princess Resort on the bay, as neither of us had visited San Diego before. We spent our days touring the city on the trolley, visiting the famous zoo, submarine base and Navy Seals home, and Coronado. Then on to the Canal via Cabo San Lucas, Puerto Vallarta, Acapulco, Costa Rica, Puerto Caldera, then proceeded through the fabulous Panama Canal, which was really awesome. Jim was most interested in the transit through the locks since most of his adult life he had been involved in major construction and design engineering work. Now through the Canal, we

proceeded to Cartagena (the old city was very quaint and interesting). Now on a NE course toward St. Croix. This island was recently devastated by hurricane Marilyn, making most of the island off limits to tourists. We sailed NW for Princess Cays where Jim had hoped to snorkel, but due to unusually rough seas and torrential rains, the Captain decided to abort this island and head for Port Everglades, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, terminating our trip on October 8th. Jim and I decided before returning to our Atlanta home, we would spend almost a week basking on the beach at our condo on the ocean in Pompano Beach. On our 16 day cruise, Star Princess steamed a total of 5,131 nautical miles.

January 27th of this year we met friends from San Diego in New Orleans for a 7 day cruise to the Caribbean Islands. Our stops were in Montego Bay, Jamaica, where we had fun rafting on a bamboo raft for 2, down the Martha Brae River. Next day, we stopped at Grand Caymen Island. Jim finally had a wonderful day of snorkeling through the colonies of marine life and natural coral gardens. Our last stop was Cozumel, where on previous cruises we had seen the Mayan Ruins of Tulum, so we just did a little sightseeing on our own. Our ship was Holland America's Nieu Amsterdam - a very smooth sailing vessel with much good food and entertainment. Our return from New Orleans became quite a nightmare - first, all flights to Atlanta were cancelled due to Atlanta being under a sheet of ice and single digit degree weather. When finally we were able to get on the only flight that day, no limo's or taxi's were running and very few cars on the road. Our daughter was unable to drive to the airport due to icy roads, so we took the Marta train to the line nearest our home only to find still no taxi's. A good samaritan, whose wife was able to meet him from an out of town trip, offered us a ride home, which we certainly accepted. Think now we will stay home for awhile.



# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

by Bill Ringle

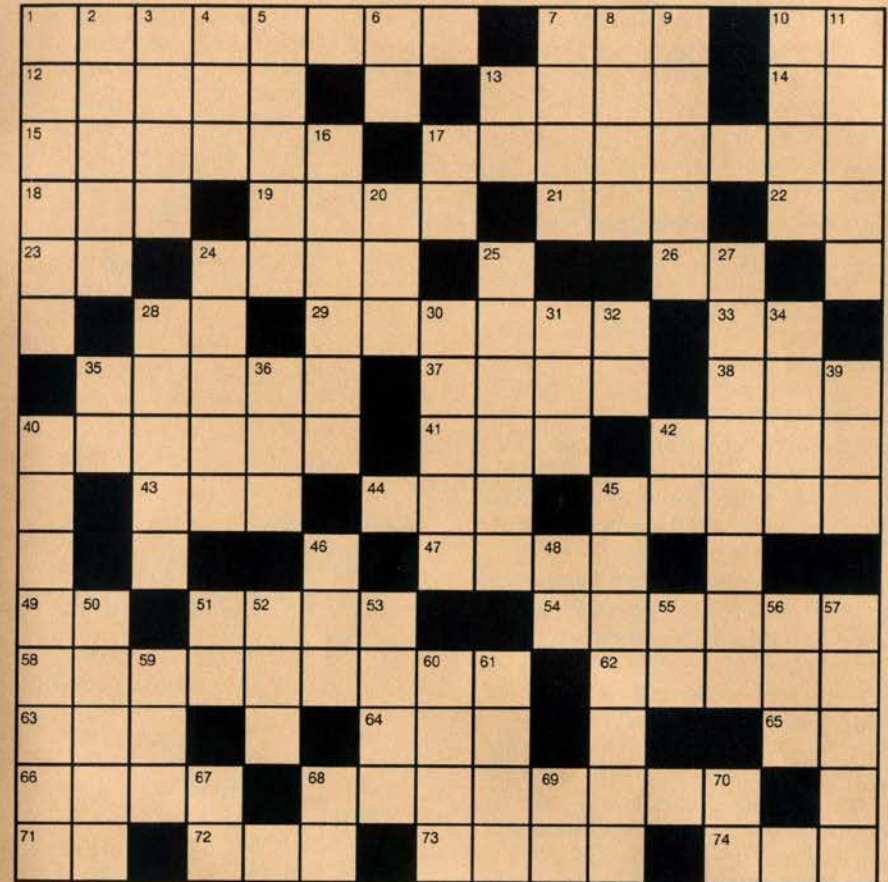
## ACROSS

1. Dorothy or Bill
7. "Down Mexico \_\_\_\_" 1940's pop song
10. Biggest US city's initials
12. \_\_\_\_ House, old Caroga Restaurant
13. Lake just up Route 10
14. Hospital nutrition channel (abbr.)
15. Andean variety of camel
17. Restaurant with a spectacular view
18. Bay State Brothers: John, Bobby and \_\_\_\_
19. Our favorite mountain
21. General Herkimer's and General Schuyler's female descendants can join
22. 52 weeks or 12 months make up a \_\_\_\_
23. Airline's goal: Good \_\_\_\_ record (abbr.)
24. Basil or thyme
26. Direction from Canada Lake to Albany
28. "\_\_\_\_ the poor Indian"
29. Road or old lake family
33. Measure of acidity of the lake
35. Mohawk Valley village, rail link for Johnstown, Gloversville
37. Detective's need
38. "Prince \_\_\_\_", Schumacher, our major leaguer
40. "She \_\_\_\_ to conquer"
41. What people do at Saltsman's
42. Maria Callas' specialty
43. Famed New Deal agency
44. Avery's \_\_\_\_
45. Route 10 keeps Canada and Green Lakes \_\_\_\_
47. Anagram for cattail or Bambi's family
49. F. J. & G. was one
51. Egypt canal
54. Huge ocean waves
58. Kane, Marcy and Whiteface are all \_\_\_\_
62. Merman, Waters or Kennedy

63. Liberal political organization's initials, or woman's name
64. The \_\_\_\_ Generation
65. Japanese game or starter's cry
66. Amphibian seen around Canada Lake or Georgia congressman
68. Canada Lake guru; Barbara \_\_\_\_
71. \_\_\_\_ what? Stoic's question
72. Another name for 66 across
73. Italian mountain or small stove
74. \_\_\_\_ Pye Weed; common lake flower

## Down

1. Early lake hotel memorialized by road.
2. Creek linking Caroga and Canada Lakes.
3. Mild Victorian expletive
4. Lemuel's nickname
5. Poppa duck
6. opposite of south
7. Good news for our sailors when it's from the west
8. The King of Siam adored her
9. "We've been coming to the lake for \_\_\_\_"
10. Our satellite lake
11. Lyman \_\_\_\_ former big figure in 45 down
13. Twenty-two sevenths
16. Artist who left great legacy of Canada Lake paintings and wife Grace
17. Parks Landis is one
20. Popular sports league (initials)
24. Marriage pledge: Love, \_\_\_\_ and Obey
25. Stoner is one
27. Venerable nearby village, Eater's mecca
28. Our cherished lake birds
30. The lake is like a \_\_\_\_ from a postcard
31. Water flows \_\_\_\_ toward Stewart Landing
32. Blue Mountain Lake is \_\_\_\_ of us



34. Maiden \_\_\_\_ (type of fern)
35. \_\_\_\_ Plain or \_\_\_\_ Johnson, Valley villages
36. Initials of buying agency for U.S. military
39. A line which parallels the equator (abbr.)
40. Famed big-bands of 30's or 40's played at \_\_\_\_, Caroga Lake
42. News wire service
45. Governor Al Smith wrote an article about this town: "Why \_\_\_\_?"
46. China's favorite drink
48. Lovable space alien
50. There's one every Saturday night at Caroga
51. Playwright \_\_\_\_ Behrman

52. Indian tribe in West
53. Lustrous metallic element
55. Aftermath of prolonged and excessive drinking
56. Victorians call it a "limb"
57. Oak Mountain is a ski \_\_\_\_
59. Reuther's auto union (initials)
60. Alaska city
61. Babe Ruth was the "Sultan of \_\_\_\_"
67. Symbol for the element tellurium
68. Panther \_\_\_\_, offers a stunning view of Lake Piseco
69. Echo Editor Bev Hoffman is one (abbr.)
70. Sinatra was born in it. Whitman governs it. Bradley represents it.



## THE CAMPS OF CANADA LAKE

by Eleanor Franz

The Great Camps of the Adirondacks, built from 1880 to 1930, number less than 35 today according to Harvey Kaiser's book. Canada Lake may not have any of them, but it has its share of true camps. They have a certain individuality.

When you approach a house from a road, you usually enter a front door. Well, in camps, that is not true. Their front doors face the lake so you enter the back door which makes the house plan confusing. It is only sensible to have the porch and front door on the lake side which is where the action is, especially the noisy action.

Our camps are not noted for flat roofs. Snow is a good insulation but not much fun to shovel in quantity. A-frames are popular.

In the older camps, the kitchen was often placed far to the back with a covered hall or porch leading to it or a succession of as many as four rooms. This was intended as a protection against fire but made making a sandwich fairly complicated. When you reached the kitchen there was sometimes a pump, but not often. We do have running water today.

Electricity has made all camping much easier (when we have it) but it is advisable to keep on hand a lantern or two.

There used to be a cluster of buildings for the staff in the Great Camps. Our staffs have disappeared as have out-houses, but there are some woodsheds left, crumbling icehouses and a few garages. There are also some boathouses left, which I personally find very pleasant to look at (and use if you are fortunate to have one).

Sometimes we decorate with pictures of racks of deer or deer antlers or photos of strings of fish (when there used to be fish).

Why do we keep coming back?

The setting for the camps of our lake seem to have been put there by some great landscape architect who loved the mountains. He planted cone shaped trees of dark green, soft ground covers, scarlet swamp alder berries and blueberry leaves and in the spring, coronets of white witch hopple. As W. H. H. Murray wrote in Adventures in the Wilderness, "New York does not own the Adirondacks but holds them in trust for the people. They stand for forces that affect the mind, body and soul of man to a degree so salutary (that) they are lifted above the monetary classment."

And then He framed all of this by the lake.

## REMEMBERING THE ART COLONY GANG AT CANADA LAKE

by John Widdemer

The "Art Colony" at Canada Lake was not a formal colony of writers and artists like those at Chataqua, Breadloaf or Peterborough, NH, but really a collection of friends and acquaintances from the New York City area who knew each other professionally and, through word of mouth or summer visits, came to love the lake.

It existed from early this century until well after the second world war. A main reason that Canada Lake was chosen had to do with finances, which were slim at the time for those concerned, and accessibility relative to the Northern Adirondacks or Maine. My parents first arrived in 1921 from New York, having put their car on the "Hudson River Nightboat" to Albany and driving from there. The fully loaded car had to be backed up Mary Jane Peck hill from Gloversville because reverse was the only gear powerful enough to make it. Roads were dirt, Point Breeze road and Barbour road didn't exist, so the last part of the trip was on foot to our camp on the North Shore. There was no electricity, so

light came from kerosene lanterns and ice was cut from the lake in winter and stored, packed with sawdust, to last the summer, in ice houses.

I don't know how "Dwig", the art colony pioneer, first found the lake, but I do remember, as a child, most of its members.

There was one of a series of poems written by my aunt, Margaret Widdemer, about Canada Lake shortly after she shared the first Pulitzer Prize for poetry with Carl Sandburg in 1919. She and several other New York based writers and artists had made Canada Lake their summer home when this was written in 1921.

One of the most memorable writers, to me, was Herbert Asbury. His camp was, at that time, the last one on Dolgeville Point towards Lily Lake. He was a great friend of my parents. At our camp, one of his books, a biography of Carrie Nation, bears the following inscriptions on the fly leaf:

"To Mabel and Kenneth Widdemer,  
Susie, Rex, Sea Sled, Johnson  
Ten — they all start on the  
first pull, or the 5th cocktail.  
How ridiculous.

Herbert Asbury  
(The bottle man)

August 26, 1932  
(Swell party, lousy pen)

Susie was their cat, Rex was their dog and a big ink blot next to his signature was caused more, I suspect, by the 5th cocktail than by the "lousy pen". Herbert was a tremendous "character". He had been a tough newspaperman, working his way east from Farmington, MO where he was a reporter for the Tribune, Sun, Herald Tribune and finally an editor at Collier's magazine. Meanwhile, he published numerous successful biographies and histories the best known of which "The Gangs of New York", was recently reprinted. Herbert looked quite a bit like Ernest Hemingway, and like Hemingway, had been severely wounded in the first World War. I heard the story several times of how he was simultaneously gassed and buried

under a collapsing church near Baccarat, France. The next day, minus one lung and with many broken bones he was dug out and his hair had turned completely white overnight. Herbert was a great patron of aspiring young businessmen. When Jim Hays and I were about 12 years old, he "created" several jobs for us to do at his camp. The most exciting was picking up 50 pound ice blocks weekly at the store and delivering them by boat (for those famous cocktail parties, I guess). By the time our 3 horsepower Elgin pushed the heavy "tin" rowboat to dolgeville point in the August sun, the ice block was often reduced to an ice cube. Herbert never complained. The other jobs were a weekly underwater cleaning off of algae from his beautiful Faye and Bowen in-board and trimming grass from around numerous stepping stones in his lawn. Looking back, it seems like WPA work. The worst job was picking up his mail at the post office which in those days was run with an iron hand by "Gene". Gene looked like Mark Twain and had fierce eyebrows and a bushy mustache. He always wore farmer's overalls and a striped shirt like a railroad engineer. We were told he had been a circus ringmaster. Every day we would timidly approach his barred window and he often bellowed (long before we reached it) "NO MAIL FO RASPERRY!" Woe to him who loitered too long near the post boxes or fumbled too long with the lock combination. A "diamond in the rough" Herbert had a gentler side. He baked wonderful pies and never drove a car.

The most exotic couple in the art colony were the Sarkas. They were also frequent visitors to our camp. Even in the 1940's Charlie drove an ancient rig (probably the first steel boat made and without flotation chambers) with a "knucklebuster" outboard, the original Evinrude, started by a wooden knob on the flywheel. One foggy night, they approached our dock at top speed (about 5 mph) and didn't see the big rock that

(Continued on Page 22)



## ART COLONY con't

usually lurked two or three feet under water but was just awash because the dam had drawn down the lake for power that summer. His wife, Grace, was in the bow holding aloft a kerosene lantern. I remember the bow and lantern rising high in the air as it slid up on the rock and then sinking slowly backward as the stern went under and the whole boat disappeared majestically beneath the waves. Charlie and Grace were brought in and wrapped in blankets in front of the fire and given the obligatory "cocktail". As a 10 year old, I was mesmerized by the scene and the story that emerged. As background, Charlie was a very successful illustrator of books, magazines and advertisements and had come early to Canada Lake (brought, I think, by "Dwig"). He had built a modest cottage on his large lot, now owned by the Kulleseids. But he had had a run of good fortune and his dream was to build the "biggest camp and fireplace on Canada Lake". The money ran out with the fourth tier of logs (which were still in place when I was a child) but the majestic fireplace still stands, truly the grandest one on the lake! We always knew that Grace has an unusual affection for their Canada Lake land and that night found out why. Charlie worked in oils and watercolors as well as being an "illustrator". He had, as a young man, visited Tahiti (not long after his illustrious predecessor, Gauguin) and on the trip back from the South Seas, the captain of their ship was taken sick and died. Grace, having been trained a nurse, had cared for him and received, in his dying moments, a treasure map of Mona Island (in the Caribbean, off Puerto Rico). Expeditions were mounted (including one by the National Geographic Society) with nothing found. But Grace, who after Charlie died, would never part with the property, told us that night that the treasure did exist, buried somewhere on their 15 acres at Canada Lake... The real

treasure was Charlie's work which now is in the collections of the Metropolitan Museum and the Whitney in New York and the Chicago Art Institute, as well as some lucky Canada Lakers.

There were links in New York which drew these people together. One was the magazine *Colliers* where Asbury was an editor and Sarka was an illustrator. Illustration was the common thread which bound all the Canada Lake artists. Before radio and TV, cartoons in the newspapers were a major form of commentary and entertainment. Dwig was a cartoonist and Paul Bransom began as a cartoonist but soon switched to specializing in animal illustrations and became known as the "Dean of Animal Artists". His work graced numerous magazine covers and over 40 books including "The Wind in the Willows", Kipling's "Jungle Book" and "Just So Stories" and countless magazine stories. His studio at Canada Lake, where he was our neighbor, contained many animal skeletons and stuffed animals which he used to study the structural details of their anatomy (fascinating to a boy next door). Paul was extremely handsome, with black hair and piercing brown eyes. He was a great naturalist and lover of animals and birds. Behind his camp, on Mud Lake, lived by Aunt Margaret whose cat the unfortunate habit of laying caught birds on Paul's doorstep. A vivid childhood memory is of Paul chasing the cat down Margaret's trail wielding a broom and, moments later, Margaret chasing Paul up the trail wielding the same broom. They made up, of course, and Paul presented her with a magnificent painting of a rampant tiger with the inscription: "To Margaret, to scare away the mice." Not to be outdone, she returned it the next day with a further inscription:

"This gorgeous feline,  
from the brush of Paul Bransom  
Like his maker fine,  
and both clever and handsome.

But he cannot "meow",  
or jump down and say "scat".  
So the mice stayed 'till now,  
when I got a small cat!"

The painting now hangs in my living room.

Paul was part of a group of friends at the lake which included Jim Stanley. Jim's camp was later Mabel Kane's and burned. It was built right on the edge of the lake, high up on the rocks. Jim was a leading radio singer of the 1920's and 1930's until, tragically, he lost his voice to throat cancer at the peak of his career. I have my parent's home movies of parties on his dock, with everyone dressed in Indian costumes, doing a war dance which culminated in jumping, one after the other, into the lake. The costumes, I think, were a throwback to the early (professional) movie making at the lake, which is another story. There was a "wild" side to the colony and probably prohibition and the slightly bohemian lure of forbidden alcohol had much to do with it. My parents made beer (as a child, I was rewarded for household chores with shiny, flat, unused bottle caps from earlier days which I could cash in at the end of summer for money). And there was a story that the top of the big tree on the island had been knocked off by Skeet Sliter returning from one of his bootlegging flights from Canada (no doubt to supply his friends with their week's "cocktails"), although this is unconfirmed. A close friend of Jim Stanley's was the writer and humorist James Thurber (famous for his dogs in the *New Yorker*). Thurber was nearly blind and one night, during one of the particularly lively dock parties, he was suddenly absent. After searching everywhere, Stanley finally called out into the night, "James — where are you?" A distant voice came back, "Down here, with the fishes." He had fallen off the high dock and broken an arm, but he always loved Canada Lake nonetheless. Other frequent guests at the Stanley's were their niece, Marga-

ret Stark and her companion, Frank Banta. Frank played the piano on the famous radio program "The Bell Telephone Hour" and Margaret was the daughter of John Stark, who published all of Scott Joplin's music (*The Entertainer*, etc.). He was a pioneer in that no black composer ever had a royalty contract before. Joplin had tried to sell his music to Stark for a few dollars outright, but Stark insisted he take royalties which eventually made him a wealthy man. Jim Stanley's wife, also Margaret, was a well known opera singer. So the "art colony" had its musical side, too.

The Godfather of the colony was "Dwig". Clare Victor Dwiggens was a very successful cartoonist in the days when cartoons were a major form of entertainment and communication. His characters were "Tom Sawyerish" and the content was both humorous and philosophical. Dwig was the first artist at Canada Lake and directly or indirectly bought all the others. He was small and sprightly with a shock of white hair, as I remember him. During the day, Dwig was always shuttered in his small cabin studio working against a "deadline". For visiting children, this meant NO noise anywhere nearby. But, outside of working hours, it was a different story. Dwig started every day with a "war whoop", leaping naked off his dock regardless of the water temperature or weather. Often this was echoed with a more genteel whoop from Eberly Hutchinson, nakedly jumping off his dock, far across the lake. Eberly was the ultimate scholar, amateur poet, world traveller and state senator who was a close friend to most of the colony group. His camp was at the end of "Hutchinson Road". Dwig was quite Bohemian, but he drew the line somewhere, as my aunt found out. She was writing the libretto for an opera in collaboration with a Louis Berreli who spent a week at the lake and brought along his male companion. They would sun themselves, in Bikinis (the first, I'm sure, at  
(Continued on Page 24)



## ART COLONY con't

Canada Lake, this being 1944), at the end of our dock. The open gay life was not yet accepted, at least not at Canada Lake, so Dwig, spurred on I think by Jim Stanley, began calling Louis "Um-Berrelì" and generally poking fun at him. My aunt was furious and the next day was determined to settle matters with Dwig. I was enlisted to ferry her across the lake in the old "Sea Sled" to the new spot on the South Shore where Dwig was beginning to build a new camp. At that point, he had erected a temporary structure for shelter made up of dozens of old doors from a salvage yard. Wide eyed, I waited in the Sea Sled while my aunt (who by now you might have gathered was a somewhat imposing figure) disappeared into the house of doors. I never did know what went on inside, but she emerged, apparently triumphant, and with a final gesture slammed the only door that opened and closed and was connected. Like a house of cards, one after another, the walls of doors, like those of Jericho, collapsed. My last view of Dwig (as I frantically tried to start the old Johnson) was his standing exposed, and I imagined, chagrined, among the devastation. Although there were often rows and feuds among the Canada Lake artists, they were always resolved, as was finally the case between my aunt and Dwig. Phoebe, Dwig's daughter, married Tod Ballard who was probably the most popular writer of the lake group and his western novels sold by the hundreds of thousands in hard cover and paperback.

I think the art colony at Canada Lake inspired many other lake residents to paint and write. My mother, Mabel Widdemer, published many novels, a series of juvenile biographies of "Famous Americans" which are still used in schools and much poetry. Bill Lacek, on West Lake who was Skeet Sliter's competition (as a Johnson motor dealer) painted wonderful lake scenes, most notably the unbelievable West Lake sunsets (of

which I have several). Milburn Smith, Jr. has written several successful plays. Barbara McMartin has published widely (including, of course, her famous Adirondack guide series) and is an accomplished painter. Helen Hays published both poetry and memoirs based on her growing up at the lake and in Johnstown and is an accomplished painter. Wally Crispin, who was tutored by Paul Bransom, is a wonderful painter and I could go on . . .

Another poem, written by my aunt while at the lake, sums up for me the romantic spirit of the Art Colony "gang" at Canada Lake:

### PRIZE

I swam a sparkling mile  
Through the glassy lake  
Where I saw a lily shine  
Just now, at daybreak,

But when I reached the leaves  
For the thing of white  
It was only a feather dropped  
In a wild duck's flight;

I have no broken flower  
Captured and dying —  
But I have a dream of a bird  
Flying — flying!



## BOATING REGULATIONS

- When pulling a waterskier, etc., there must be a 2nd person in the boat who is 10 years or older.
- No waterskiing after sunset.
- Children under 12 must wear a life jacket in any boat, canoe, etc.
- 5 mph within 100' of shore, dock, anchored boat, float, etc.

## NEW VEST REGULATIONS

Every person in a boat must have a flotation device - wearable vest - type 2 on board. All persons under 12 years of age must be wearing theirs. One throwable device must also be on board.

## ATTENTION

The CLPA now has a box at the Post Office.

CLPA  
P.O. Box 209  
Caroga Lake, NY 12032



### PUZZLE SOLUTION

## 911 IS NOW IN EFFECT

911 Numbers: The Caroga Lake Volunteer Fire Company has reflective numbers for use with the 911 system. These numbers are available from the fire company at a cost of \$1.00 per digit.

The Caroga Lake Volunteer Fire Company also has a listing of most of the properties in the Town of Caroga showing the proper number.

## CLPA PICNIC

The annual Canada Lake Picnic is held each year. All members are invited to attend and are asked to bring a covered dish, and also plates and utensils for their own use. The CLPA provides soda, beer, hamburgers and hotdogs. Volleyball and games for teenagers and younger children are provided. The sign-up for the covered dishes and number attending will be at the store. This has proven to be an entertaining event for all generations attending and we urge all members and their families to join us in 1996. See calendar for date.



## PRAISE GOD FOR THE LONG AND FRUITFUL LIFE OF MARGARET LOUISA VAN WYCK MEMMOTT

by Karen Memmott

Our Lord blessed her with an earthly life of 93 years and because of her faith and love in him he will fulfill his promise of eternal life. We rejoice for we know she is now in his loving care. We weep for we have lost a loved one, a friend.

Each one of us here have been touched in some way by her love, her vitality, her care and concern for those less fortunate and her passion for learning, especially history.

Graduating from college, at a time when most women dare not even dream of such an opportunity, she went on to instill in so many her joy of learning, her children, neighbors children, fellow students, her pupils, the underprivileged kids she tutored, her grandchildren and, yes, even her daughter-in-laws. We all saw this passion, it was infectious and we all knew we had a responsibility to nurture our minds and make the most of our educational opportunities. Right into her senior years she was taking college courses including ceramics and conversational French just for fun and taking Elderhostel trips to England to study Chaucer and Dickens.

I would be remiss if I failed to mention a project very dear to her heart, a project that will come to fruition this year. Her collection of Civil War letters that her Grandfather Richard T. Van Wyck wrote to his mother will finally be published this year in a book entitled Δ War to Petrify the Heart. She would have been so pleased.

She was a remarkable lady, but she was also most compassionate. There is a bumper sticker that I often see, I am sure it is familiar to many of you, "Live Simply so that Others May Simply Live". When I

see this, I am always reminded of her. She loved fine things but she was never extravagant or self-indulgent. She stuck to the basics, a no-frills lifestyle, because there was always a list of good causes that needed her \$20 check. Her mailbox was always filled with appeals from charitable organizations that she had donated to in the past and her only complaint was that her checks were not as substantial as she would have liked. God was using her to accomplish many of his purposes.

But to so many of us it was her energetic spirit and the example of her active and rewarding senior years that so amazed us all. Living independently for the last 21 years, she traveled to France with her college classmates (the 18 and 19 year olds who attend Suny Purchase College), attended her 60th college reunion at Mount Holyoke and in her late 70's supporting the passage of the Equal Rights Amendment by passing out leaflets outside Grand Central Station in NYC. None of us, however, can ever forget how at age 89, she continued to motor her boat around her beloved Canada Lake. For forty years this was where her heart was. She loved its beauty, its simplicity and her neighbors on the lake. She never felt alone there.

Margaret Louisa Van Wyck Memmott, a lifelong resident of New York State, graduated from Mount Holyoke College in 1925, married in 1927, a teacher, the mother of two sons and a grandmother of two grandchildren. Let us celebrate the gift of this beautiful life for she will always remain a part of us. Let us thank God for this blessing for through her we have been truly enriched.



## DOROTHY M. YUENGER

Mrs. Dorothy M. Yuenger, 88, of 139 Hutchinson Road, died Friday evening, January 12, 1996, in Nathan Littauer Hospital, Gloversville, after a brief illness.

She was born in Utica on July 18, 1907, the daughter of Frank and Barbara Octavec Lichtneger and was a graduate of Dolgeville Schools, class of 1925. Her marriage to Arthur T. Yuenger took place on August 15, 1936. He died in May of 1974.

Prior to moving back to this area, Mrs. Yuenger was the secretary/treasurer for the Yuenger Corporation in College Point, a woodworking company. While residing in that area she was a member of The Church on the Hill (Dutch Reformed) in Flushing, an active member of the Flushing Garden Club and was a past president of The Women's' Guild of the Church.

She is survived by two sons, Daniel P. Yuenger of Canada Lake, and Arthur F. Yuenger of Aspen, Colorado, a daughter and son-in-law, Barbara and Charles Michaels of Fly Creek, four grandchildren, Kristin Yuenger of Boston, Massachusetts, Luke Yuenger of Canada Lake, H. William Michaels of Cooperstown and Francine D. Hoffman of Van Hornsville. She was predeceased by her twin sister, Eleanora Miller of Cooperstown on September 30, 1995.

Memorials in her memory may be made to the Caroga Lake Volunteer Fire Department.

### NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

For personal reasons, I will not be "doing" the Echo next year. You have all been wonderful about contributing to it which made my job much easier and lots of fun. Many, many thanks.

Bev Hoffman

## TOWN OF CAROGA CHURCHES

### CAROGA CHAPEL

July thru Labor Day:  
Sing Along 10:45 AM  
Services 11:00 AM

### ST. BARBARAS CHAPEL

Saturday only 5:30 PM

### NORTH BUSH METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday 11:00 AM



### IN MEMORIAM

During the past year we learned  
with deep sorrow of the deaths of:

Phil Boyd  
Bill Place  
John Morrison  
Gretchen Fielding  
Bess Wurzbacher  
Dorothy M. Yuenger  
Harry Wells Langworthy III  
Margaret Memmott  
Helen Scribner Deming