Conservation Association

SUMMER 2017

Rules of the Waves Rules of the Waves We all can enjoy our lakes if we all work together A reminder from the Town of Caroga Navigation Committee

IT IS COURTEOUS TO:

- Operate your craft in a manner which does not endanger others
- Operate your craft in a manner which avoids excess noise

IT IS GOOD FOR THE ENVIRONMENT:

- To keep your trash and litter out of the lake and it is the law
- To operate your craft away from weed beds
- To keep soap out of the lake



BOATING REGULATIONS

- Always ski with a spotter in the boat who is at least 10 years old
- Ski during daylight hours
- Maintain speed at or below 5 mph within 100' of shore, docks, skiers and swimmers, unless you are dropping off or picking up a skier
- · Utilize navigation lights after sunset
- Provide an approved life jacket for everyone aboard the craft
- · Vests must be worn by all children under 12
- A throwable life preserving device must be present in the boat
- Do not operate a craft while impaired by any drug or alcoholic beverage
- · Engines on all crafts must be reasonably muffled
- Operators are responsible for any damage caused by their wakes
- The minimum age for operating a boat is 10 and a PWC is 14
- If you are less than 10 years old you may operate a motorboat (non-PWC) only if someone over 18 is on board with you. Anyone may operate a personal watercraft if someone at least 18 years old is riding on the craft and they hold a safety certificate.
- All persons Over 10 Years old and born after May 1st, 1996 must complete a safe boating course to operate a power boat
 - "Everyone" must complete a safe boating course to operate a Personal Water Craft

For Emergencies Only **Dial 911**

Non Emergencies: Call the Fulton County Sheriff's Department at 518-736-2100

IT IS EVERYONE'S
RESPONSIBILITY TO
USE COMMON SENSE
AND ACT SAFELY



2017 Officers

Directors and Terms

Terms Ending 2017

Merryn Byrnes . . . 835 - 8026
Paul Corr 835 - 6044
Henry Eifert . . (315) 429 - 8810
Bill Fielding 835 - 6069
Rick Fink 835 - 6070
Jim Hays 835 - 8303
Shawna Thompson 835 - 2019

Terms Ending 2018

Terms Ending 2019

John Broderick . . . 835 - 6150
Edward Fake . . . 835 - 2447
Mary Jablonski . . . 835 - 6033
Richard Maider . . . 835 - 6598
Lois Miller 835 - 6703
Mike Durkee . . . 835 - 6813
Anthony Sturchio . . 835 - 6896

The Echo Has Gone Digital!



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View it in your browser or download the PDF file onto your device or computer, no sign up or login required.

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Lake Management

Mary Jablonski - Vice President

Environment and Ecology

Dave Graves - Chair

Ianice Corr

Allen Farber

Alen Fiedler

Jim Hays

Mike Hoffman

Sherry LaBelle

Rosemary Lee

Carol Lernihan

Nancy Schreher

Sandy Sheedy

Doug Smith

Sandy Sturchio

Fire Safety

Bill Fielding - Chair

Betsy Cannon

Sue Fink

Frank Lichtneger

Mike Manning

Alan Peck

Dixon Peters

Fishing

Doug Smith - Chair

Judy Aldinger

Dan Dopp

Dave Falvo

Al Fenoy

Ioe Iablonski

Ken Luttman

Tom Lyons



Mike Manning

Tim Mitchell

Dan Yuenger

Lake Safety

Tony Sturchio - Chair

Sherry LaBelle

Doug Smith

Property Assessment

Linda Clark - Chair

Water Level

Bill Fielding - Chair

Dick Arthur

Henry Eifert

Bret Fielding

Lauren Lozier

Pete Lozier

Mike Manning

Tim Mitchell

Sandy Sheedy

Doug Smith

Water Purity

Merryn Byrnes - Chair

Anika Byrnes

John Byrnes

Kaelyn Byrnes

Maggie Newell

Stewardship Committees

Adopt-A- Highway

Shawna Thompson - Chair

Adopt A Shoreline

Deb Hoffman - Chair
Continued -

Dave Hoffman

Mike Hoffman

Joe Jablonski

Dan Kane

Ken LaBelle

Sherry LaBelle

Jack McCarthy

Elizabeth McDonald

Jim Memmott

Karen Memmott

Bonnie Van Wagenen

Neil Van Wagenen

Campsites

Betsy Cannon - Chair

Lois Miller

Courtney Young

Fire Tower

Tim Mitchell - Chair

John Broderick

Betsy Cannon

Dave Cannon

Bill Fielding

Karen Gniewek

Diane Guistinaini

Marcus Harizan

Mike Manning

Ann Michalek

Doug Smith

Island

Rick Fink - Chair

Brian Franz

Harrison Franz

John Peck

Joshua Peck

Mary Peck

Lake Invasive Species: Program

Michael Durkee - Co-Chair

Marcus Harazin - Co-Chair

Lake Inspectors

Marcus Harazin - Coordinator

Allen Farber

Dave Graves

Jim Hays

Mary Jablonski

Dick Loomis

Elizabeth McDonald

James Memmott

Ann Michalek

Lois Miller

Sue Mitchell

Tim Mitchell

Karen Muller

John Olm

Dixon Peters

Bob Pickels

Nancy Pickels

Cathy Rechlin

Courtney Young

Nancy Young

Lake Stewards

Michael Durkee - Coordinator

Dick Arthur

John Broderick

Paul Corr

Jim Hays

Wayne Hazelton

Erik Kulleseid

Jack McCarthy

Chris Rohrs

Clark Saunders

John Saunders

Sandy Sheedy Steve Sheedy Doug Smith

Lake Organization

Chris Rohrs - Vice President

Adirondack

Jim Hays - Chair Mike Cannon Mike Durkee Dave Graves Tim Mitchell Alan Peck Doug Smith

By-Laws

Dick Maider - Chair Linda Clark



Directory

Dick Arthur - Chair John Alexander Julia Butler Allen Farber Carole Fisher Lane Franz Sue Kasson Dorothea Loomis Cassandra Lyon Lois Miller Chris Rohrs Barbara Kane Russell Sandy Sturchio



Fire Department

Alan Peck - Coordinator

Lake Publication: The Echo

Christine Moritz - *Co-Editor*Mark Moritz - *Co-Editor/Designer*Parker Davis
Judy Moritz

Legal

Dick Maider - Chair Linda Clark Diana Leaf

Membership

Merryn Byrnes - Chair Dorothy Eifert Dorothy Fielding Dorothea Loomis Lois Miller Mary Peck

Nominating

John Saunders - *Chair* Dorothy Eifert Tim Eldred

Lois Miller Chris Rohrs

Website

Allen Farber - Content Manager
/ Communications
Merryn Byrnes - Account
Manager / Site Developer
Chris Rohrs

Welcoming

Lois Miller - *Chair*Julia Butler
Lane Franz
Sue Tantelo

Winter Committee

Tony Sturchio - Chair Dick Arthur Merryn Burns Paul Corr Dave Graves Chris Rohrs

Lake Activities

Allen Farber - Vice President

Boat Parade

Kristin Franz - Co-Chair Brian Franz - Co-Chair Carol Fisher Katie Kiesewetter

Flare Lighting

Ed Fake - *Chair* Karlton Fake Jackie Fake

Fireworks

Mike Manning - Chair Bill Fielding Bret Fielding

Sailing

Courtney Young - Commodore Nancy Young - Vice Commodore Lisa Lawrence

Ski Clinic

Diana Leaf - *Chair* Linda Clark Bret Fielding



Social Functions

Ice Cream Extravaganza

Erin Alexander - Co-Chair John Alexander - Co-Chair Mary Peck Lois Miller Dixon Peters

Luncheon

Cat Graves - *Chair* Deb Hoffman Mary Jablonski Kathy Manning

Karen Memmott

Continued ---

Sue Mitchell Judy Moritz Audrey Smith Judy Smith

Picnic

Mike Cannon - Chair Jill Marie Dippel **Dorothy Eifert** Henry Eifert Mary Kate Farber Rick Fink Brian Franz Kristin Franz Dave Hoffman Deb Hoffman Elayne Ireland Ken LaBelle Sherry LaBelle Diana Leaf Chris Rohrs Iosie Roosevelt Warren Roosevelt Bob Ryan Dan Tantalo Sue Tantalo Charles Thompson Shawna Thompson

Youth Activities

New Chair Needed Shawna Thompson Amanda Ward



The Echo Needs Writers!



Stories! Information! Echoes!

All Ages Are Welcome!

If you think you can't write, don't worry, we have great editors!

Remember, we don't have an Echo without input from lake residents

Start thinking now about how you can contribute to the

2018 Echo

For more information contact: echo@carogalake.com

PLEASE DRIVE
CAUTIOUSLY & SLOWLY
WHEN TRAVELING ON THE
ROADS AROUND CANADA
LAKE THIS SUMMER

CLCA President's Message

Myths, Rumors and Tall Tales on Canada Lake

I've got a problem. I've heard a great Canada Lake story but I can't tell if it's true, partially true, creative fiction or total fantasy. I know some of you are thinking right now, "so what if you've got doubts about a story. Go ask someone." But how do I know if that someone is telling me the truth?

If you hear a firsthand story from family member. friend or or somebody you think you can trust, then you can usually tell if you're getting the straight scoop. Occasionally there are telltale signs of tall tales being told. An exaggerated story might be accompanied by fidgeting or fussing. A full blown cock-and-bull story might signaled by phrases like "trust me" or "to tell you the truth" or "to be perfectly honest". Sometimes the truth may be legitimately stretched or bent for the sake of social dignity. Some indiscretions may be better kept anonymous or at least spruced up for public consumption.

Still, there are shades of truth on the sliding scale from fact to fiction. Even with firsthand accounts. Maybe you're minding your own business, eyeing the canned goods and counter cheese at the general store, when you hear, "they're expecting 4 inches of rain and tornado force winds." Whoa! That's when you

want to check the facts, and fast. Who said so? When is this supposed to happen? Are they talking about Canajoharie or Canada Lake?

But there are also times when you can reasonably ask yourself if literary license has been taken to gussy up a story. A little exaggeration or embellishment can add zing. Here, for example, is what I heard a few years ago from an Adirondack guide I trust:

"There are huge turtles in the Adirondacks. Car hood big. I'm not talking about a Cadillac, more like your dinner table. In spite of what the internet says, turtles can be hundreds of years old. They're dinosaurs. I used to participate in harvesting turtles for \$4 a pound live weight. I've caught 60-pound, 70-pound turtles. Some turtles had stone arrowheads in them and spear heads. How long ago did Native Americans stop chipping flint and go to muskets? I mean we're talking old turtles Now here's the other thing you have to figure into that equation. They were not spearing and shooting arrows into turtles that were only as big as dinner plates. So how old are these turtles? That's a mystery that I want solved in my lifetime "

I'm still wondering how much of this tale is true. Turtles aren't supposed to live that long, but my friend the guide swears by his story and he

CLCA President's Message

ought to know, which brings me back to my problem. How can I tell if the above account, or the following story, is true, mostly true or an outright fabrication if the person telling me the story heard it secondhand or thirdhand many years ago? To clear things up I need someone who was actually there. Someone who knows the facts firsthand. Maybe you, reading this now, know if it's just a yarn, a myth or if it really is a legend based in fact. Unfortunately, the old timer who shared this with me is no longer with us. I heard it rocking on a porch on one of those brilliant summer days when there was just enough breeze for the lake to turn the sun's reflection into thousands of shimmering shards of light.

"Skeet had a boat livery on Dolgeville Point. He sold some boats, took care of boats and fixed motors for people. Someone, and I don't know who, had an outboard motor on the back of their boat and it fell off. It wasn't screwed on tight enough and it fell off in about 20 feet of water. The fellow went to Skeet and said, 'My motor fell off the back; would you get it for me?' Skeet said, 'OK, sure.' They went out to the site and Skeet dove in and got it, brought it up and said, "That will be 10 bucks". And the guy said, "I didn't think you were going to charge me for it". Skeet, not one to waste words, grumbled, 'OK, I won't' and hefted the motor back into the lake. That's a story that a lot of people told...I think there's some truth in it"

Maybe someone reading this can shed some light on the veracity of this fine tale. If so, I'd like to know. But be forewarned, I will want to know how Skeet got that motor to the surface.

I delight in Canada Lake fables, anecdotes and fish stories. If you have one, I'm interested. Given enough good narratives we'll find a way to divulge them. Then we can each decide for ourselves what's true and what's not. Believe me, I know there are gems out there to add to the Canada Lake treasure trove of yarns. No kidding!

Dave Graves

FISH CATCHES

PLEASE REPORT YOUR FISH CATCHES AT THE STORE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL WHERE YOU CAUGHT THEM, JUST THE SIZE.

Flare Safety

Just as you would attend a campfire, please be watchful when you light your flares for the 4th of July & Labor Day. There have been incidences

on the lake where docks have caught fire and sustained significant damage.

Schedule of Events: Summer 2017

June

25 (Sunday) Directors Meeting: Graves Camp 117 Channel Rd., 8:30 AM

30 (Friday) Teen Bonfire: Clark / Olm Camp, 216 Fulton Rd., 7-10 PM

July

2 (Sunday) 4th of July Celebration, Flares & Fireworks: 9:30 PM*

(please no flares on the island)

8 (Saturday) CLCA Annual Meeting: Town Hall, 7 PM

19 (Wednesday) Ladies Luncheon: Location: Pine Lake Lodge, 11:30 AM

23 (Sunday) Boat Parade: Details to Be Announced, 1 PM

29 (Saturday) Annual CLCA Picnic: Location: Mike and Mary

Cannon's Camp 230 Fulton Rd., 1 PM to 4 PM

August

5 (Saturday) Ice Cream Extravaganza: Location: Alexander's Camp on

Green Lake, 2 PM to 4 PM

19 (Saturday) Directors Meeting: Location: TBA, 8:30 AM

September

3 (Saturday) Labor Day Flare lighting: 9 PM*

(please no flares on the island)

*Please wait until 9:30 PM on July 2nd and 9:00 PM on Sept. 2nd to light your flares. Flares will not be on the island during the Fireworks Show or for Labor Day weekend this year. Also, please be advised that all boats are required to be at least 500 feet from the island during the show.

Note: Check the bulletin board on the porch of the Canada Lake Store or the CLCA website at http://canadalake.mylaketown.com for the youth calendar, updates, times and additional activities.

Safe Boating Course

July 8th and July 15th: 8 AM -12 PM (Must attend both days)

Location: Caroga Town Hall Call 835-4211 ext. 21 to register

Online course is also available. For the study guide or for more information, go to: www.boat-ed.com/newyork/

Adopt the Shoreline

Despite the loss of our signage, the shores of our lakes continue to be relatively free of debris thanks to our dedicated lake residents. We are working with John Desantis (DEC) to have a sign placed at the boat launch to remind visitors to "Carry in, Carry out".

After the water level was dropped on October 15th this year, Eric Manning and Holly Parker made a disturbing discovery. The shoreline from the Dolgeville Point boathouse to the entrance of Sawdust Creek contained tires, rebar, metal bed frames and over two hundred pounds of broken glass. Eric, Kathy and Mike Manning, Dave Hoffman and I gathered the next morning and continued to pick up what was visible. The next day Kathy and I got over to the beach across from Dolgeville Point and continued to pick up buckets of glass, cans and garbage of sorts from the entrance to Lily Lake over the Black Bay.

The early draw down of the lake, some beautiful fall days and the sharp eyes of our lake residents all helped us to get those normally water-covered areas clean. Many thanks to Eric, Holly, Kathy and Mike for helping me clean up these areas of our Lake.

Deb Hoffman

"Caroga Lake" Town Wide Garage Sale July 29th, 2017

Adirondack Committee

During 2016, the Adirondack Committee maintained with the Adirondack Lakes Alliance (ALA), newly a organization revitalized aims to unite Adirondack lake associations, primarily to combat the spread of invasive species. The CLCA is a member of the ALA and we hope that we can learn from the experience others and contribute to their efforts

Last year, when Dave Graves and I attended the annual meeting of the ALA, we heard a presentation on the northward spread of the Woolly Adelgid, an insect pest decimated hemlock that has forests in southern New York State. It now represents a threat to the entire Adirondacks but especially its southern edge. If anything, looking into what can be done about this threat will be on our agenda for the summer. Other Adirondack issues that may affect us will also be considered

Any members of the CLCA who would like to join the work of this committee, please contact Jim Hays at jimhays@ldeo.columbia. edu.

Jim Hays

REMEMBER!!

A non-motorized craft always has the right-of-way

Environment and Ecology

The committee focused efforts on:

- 1. Tracking proposed changes to the West Lake boat launch.
- 2. Working with the Island Committee and other knowledgeable parties to address stressed trees and shrubs on Nick Stoner Island.
- 3. Supporting additional water quality testing.
- 4. Identifying emerging issues of potential concern.

NYS DEC plans to expand and upgrade the West Lake boat launch were put on hold in 2014 pending release of recreational activity recommendations in the "Great South Woods Report". That report was issued last August but did not specifically include expansion recommendations related to the boat launch as originally feared. The Environment and Island committees recommended spreading a thin layer of compost and peat on the island. The Environment Committee also recommended additional testing in conjunction with the Adirondack Lake Assessment Program, as well as funding of a onetime zooplankton and phytoplankton survey of the lake in cooperation with the Darrin Freshwater Institute. The CLCA directors approved all three recommendations at their August meeting. An emerging issue of serious concern is the Hemlock

Woolly Adelgid. It wipes out hemlock stands and has been moving up the east coast. This bug recently made it to Schoharie county. There is currently no magic bullet for dealing with this bug, but research on introducing a natural predator is showing modest promise at Cornell University. We need to keep a close eye on this approaching threat.

Dave Graves

Fishing

The CLCA Fish Stocking Program began in 2009. Since then, we have stocked 3140 fish in our lakes (2910 were Rainbow Trout and 230 Brook Trout). Last year, 336 Rainbow Trout were stocked in the lake. The trout have adjusted to our lakes very well and have been caught in both Green Lake and Canada Lake.

The fishing committee would again like to thank the CLCA for their support as well as the many individuals who have given special donations to the Fish Stocking Program.

For further information about the program, please refer to the fishing article on page 11 of the 2016 issue of the Echo.

We look forward to the continuation of the program in the future.

Doug Smith



KATIE ROSE WARD and JULIANA RENEE WARD were the most improved Sunfishers last season. KATIE and JULIE attended the clinics and practiced often. They are ready to race!

The Bogart Trophy for the most improved Teen Racer is waiting for a new home.

Racing over short courses will be held on Saturdays at 2 PM in July and August. Race Course locations will be on the west end of the lake according to wind direction. Sunfish sailors of all ages are welcome. Sailing clinics are open to all members. Call 835-3701 to register! Member fee only \$10/family. Thanks to all 2016 members for your support.

Successful 2016 Clinics were attended by Katie and Julie Ward at the "Beach."

Weekend sailing clinic will be held August 5th to 6th. Class will start at 10 AM and end 11:30 AM. Graduation cookout for family of participants will be held after last class. Rain dates will be determined if needed.

- Physical Requirement: must be a good swimmer!
- Things to bring: One Sunfish (loaners available), Life jacket, Bailer and Sponge, Bow Line, Water, Snack, Sunblock.
- Clothing gloves, long sleeved collared shirt, long pants, or bathing suit, wind jacket, sneakers you don't care about, and a hat you can tie on (or bring two). Eye wear should be securely attached.

Location: Young Camp at 137 Dolgeville Point. Boats ready to sail by 10 AM. Topics:

- 1. Propulsion without sail, Proper rigging, Capsize recovery, Easy reaching.
- 2. Reaching skills, Tiller free tacking, Beating and sailing backwards.
- 3. Tacking drills, Running and gybing, Reaching on short courses.
- 4. Tacking drills, Gybing, Upwind/downwind drills, Triangular courses
- 5. Trimming for speed, Round the buoys practice, Sponge tag, Fun races.

Clinic and Party schedule:

Sailing Clinics: August 5-6, 137 Dolgeville Point.

Sailing Party: August 6 after class, about 1 PM, 137 Dolgeville Point.

For more info, call Katie or Julie at 835-3701. Or just sail by!



CAROGA HISTORICAL MUSEUM

carogamuseum.org • (518) 835-4400 145 London Bridge Road / PO Box 434, Caroga Lake, NY 12032

Open Thursday through Sunday 1 PM to 4 PM
June29th through August 27th

CALENDAR OF EVENTS – 2017

Celebrating Our 40th Anniversary

SPECIAL EVENTS

JUNE 29	7 рм – 9 рм	 MUSEUM OPENS: "Celebrating 40 years" Welcome Reception Exhibit runs from June 29th through July 30th
JULY 15	10 ам – 3 рм	 CRAFT FAIR & BBQ Crafters, Bake Sale, Raffles (drawing will start at 2 PM) Food 11am – 3pm Weaving demonstration – Eileen Wrightsman Music – Durey Creek Bluegrass Band 11 AM – 2 PM
AUGUST 3	7 рм – 9 рм	 GALLERY OPENING: "Town of Caroga Wildflower Exhibit" Welcome reception Lilka Lichtneger, Julia Butler & Allen Farber Exhibit runs from August 3rd through August 27th
AUGUST 5	4 PM – 7 PM	CHICKEN BARBECUE Camper's Corner Store Take out ONLY Ticket price - \$10
AUGUST 19	7 PM – 9 PM	CONCERT & ICE CREAM SOCIAL • Sun Mountain Fiddler

Admission \$10

• Caroga Museum (rain or shine)

• Bring lawn chairs and dress for weather

WORKSHOPS

JULY 6	10 ам - 3 рм	 PAINTING WITH ACRYLICS with AL GESSINGER Bring lunch and \$10 for materials All materials included Class limited to 12
JULY 13	10 ам - 3 рм	 QUILTED POUCH with SUE CALDWELL Learn to make a color coordinated quilted pouch using a flip and fold quilt as you go method Bring sewing machine if possible (two will be available) and basic sewing kit Bring lunch and \$10 for project kits Class limited to 10
JULY 20	10 ам – 3 рм	 BASKET WEAVING with EILEEN WRIGHTSMAN Bring lunch, shears, measuring tape, clothespins, awl, small tub, pencil & \$20 for materials Class limited to 12
AUGUST 3	10 ам - 3 рм	 RUSTIC PICTURE FRAMING with TOM HEALEY Bring lunch & \$25 for materials Also bring an 8x11 frame to decorate OR interesting wood such as barn siding, etc. Materials will be available if unable to bring them Class limited to 6
AUGUST 10	9:30 am – 3 pm	 BARN QUILT SQUARE with LIZ ARGOTSINGER Information about Fulton/Montgomery Quilt Barn Trail Bring lunch & \$15 for materials Include e-mail address and/or phone # with registration so you can be contacted for your design preference Class limited to 10
AUGUST 17	10 ам - 3 рм	 QUILTED HOT PAD with SUE CALDWELL Learn to make a color coordinated quilted hot pad using the Plum Easy foundation technique Bring sewing machine if possible (two will be available) and basic sewing kit Bring lunch & \$10 for project kits Class limited to 10
AUGUST 24	10 AM – 3 PM	RED. WHITE & BLUEBERRY WATERCOLOR

AUGUST 24 10 AM – 3 PM RED, WHITE & BLUEBERRY WATERCOLOR with Cheryl Bielli

- Still life of flowers and fruits of the season
- Bring lunch and \$12 for materials
- Class limited to 12

The registration fee for each workshop is \$20.00 for members and \$25.00 for nonmembers. Send your check (payable to Caroga Historical Museum) for the REGISTRATION FEE ONLY with your name, address and phone number to:

Fran Miller, 196 E. Stoner Lake Rd, Caroga Lake, NY 12032 For additional information on the workshops call Fran at (518) 835-9729

Canada Lake Store & Marine News

The local news stations have reported that a rare weather reversal has occurred. They indicated from all past records that

during this winter the month of March was colder than February. This was not normal and has only happened a few times in past history. The snow banks were higher than our vehicles along Green Lake Rd. in March. Still we have been motivated to stock our summer merchandise in the gift shop. Finding distinctive collectables and souvenirs to captivate shoppers is one of our main goals each season. We have found that s'mores

and Bigfoot are the two popular themes for 2017. Along these lines you'll see a selection of eye-catching Bigfoot socks and realistic s'mores salt and pepper shakers. Also featured are Adirondack Mtn. zipper bags with rustic designs crafted in upstate New York. They will help organize all your small stuff like coins, pencils, rocks and jewelry to name a few.

In the marine department Howard and Chris have completed most of the winter work projects on our customers' boats and motors. Sadly, Hope has been on a medical leave since last October and she is greatly missed. To help us with secretarial work and store business, Keely Smith joined our staff in early January. Tiffany Rutkowski filled in again a few days a week in the store which has been very helpful. Bret has been coordinating the marine work orders for the upcoming boating season and will be assisted by John Silliman and Haleigh Sammons. Thankfully Merryn, with her excellent

ideas and hard work, has taken on more and more tasks each year to improve the operation of the store.



The following is a list of our employees for 2017

Anika Byrnes Canada Lake

Stephen Camarra West Lake/ Johnstown

Nicholas Delmedico Pine Lake

Jada Diodato Gloversville

Kylie Garcia Stoner Lake / N. Stonington, CT

Anna Heroth Green Lake / Johnstown

Emma Heroth Green Lake / Johnstown

Jane Hoffman Canada Lake / Mayfield

Continued ---

Canada Lake Store & Marine News

Casey Ivancic Canada Lake

Alaina Kamppilla Canada Lake/ Burnt Hills

Raymond Nellis Caroga Lake

John Peck Green Lake

Laura Scharpou Caroga Lake

Family time is special for us and is part of the Canada Lake Store & Marine News in every Echo. We are so fortunate to have three of our four children and their spouses plus our five granddaughters, Anika, Kaelyn, Embree, Addison, & Reed living so close by. We don't take it for granted. The big exciting news is that Heather and Steve are expecting a baby in July. We will miss having them here this summer but are SO happy for them. (The café will still be open with modified selections and hours.) Eric and Jess and Bret and Sam are neighbors now on Green Lake Road.

It doesn't seem possible that summer is almost here and the store and marina will be bustling again. We are very grateful for your continued support of our family business and for the friendships that have formed because of it. We notice a lot of you wearing "Life is Good" shirts and life certainly is good being able to stay or visit our beautiful area all year round.

Bill and Dorothy Fielding

Yarn Twisters



We get together every Tuesday afternoon from 1 PM - 4 PM to knit, crochet or do other needlework. We meet at each other's houses, alternating weeks... All are welcome.

If interested please contact:

Phyllis Sandford 1-518-835-2264

or

Judy Aldinger 1-518-835-6695

2017 INFORMATIONAL GUIDE FOR THE TOWN OF CAROGA

The Town of Caroga's codes, permit requirements, tax information, garbage and recycling pickup times, transfer station information, and other valuable local services and events are available to you!

This information and more can be found in the Town of Caroga 2017 Directory. Copies are available at Town Hall, the Post Office or on the town website http://www.carogalakeny.com.

Nick Stoner Island

For those of us old enough to remember the island in the 1960's we would recall the island's thick vegetation of blueberry bushes, small vegetation and healthy trees. It was to the point that only a narrow trail down the center of the island existed from end to end. Over the years this vegetation has thinned and the trees appear under stress. Last summer we feared that we may lose a few of the mature white pines. It was for these reasons the CLCA felt the need to act.

A DEC forester and local tree experts were consulted and a plan was developed. It was determined that a natural compost fertilizer would be applied over the surface of the island to provide a boost to the vegetation. Also, no chemical fertilizer would be applied to minimize any impact to the lake.

Last fall the call went out for young, strong able bodied volunteers to haul about 10 tons of material to the island by barge. We ended up with a great group of volunteers which included Mike Manning, Alan Peck, Dave Fink and Rick Fink, some would say a geriatric group of convalescents, with expert assistance from Sue Fink, Pete Lozier, Mary Peck and Josh Peck. The project took about six hours.

We are hopeful that this effort will prove beneficial to the island over the long term.

Rick Fink







Ladies Luncheon

The 2016 Ladies Luncheon at the Pine Lake Lodge was very well attended (48 women). Owner Joan Eckler prepared a delicious buffet luncheon with crab and vegetarian quiches, various salads, and chocolate mousse for dessert. Four musicians from the Caroga Lake Music Festival performed for the enjoyment of all. (A big Thank You to Kyle Price for bringing this concert to life.) Sue Mitchell made lovely bouquets of flowers from her yard for the center pieces. These Adirondack flower baskets were gifts for one lucky lady at each table! Canned goods were collected for the North Bush Methodist church

One glitch was with ladies who had signed up, but did not attend. When we reserve a meal, we are committed to paying for it. Next summer, we must require payment in advance, and if a lady cannot attend, she can make arrangements for a substitute (no refunds).

Our next Ladies Luncheon is scheduled for July 19, 2017. Payment must be received no later than Saturday, July 9 (the day after the CLCA Annual Meeting). Details regarding the luncheon and how to make and prepay reservations will be sent to all CLCA members via e-mail in June. If you plan to attend and do not use e-mail or do not receive the information in June, please contact Cat Graves or Kathy Manning.

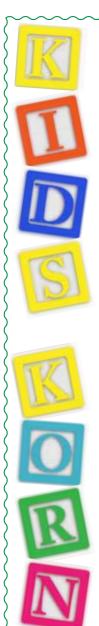
I wish to thank the members of our committee for all their hard work in making this event a great success. We are looking forward to another lovely, well attended gathering of our lake women.











The Ice Fishing Contest on January 21, 2017

by Alice Tomchik, age 6, daughter of Christopher Tomchik and Nancy Ackerbauer

Once upon a time I went to an ice fishing contest. The weather was warm, damp, and cloudy, but nice. I helped put bait on the fishing poles. I made the ice holes, too! A lot of people were at my grandparents' camp that day. We waited for many minutes. I had some snacks. Then we waited some more. I got a big spoon and cleared twenty-five ice fishing holes. Then we waited for ten more minutes. I played cars with my brother. I chewed some gum while I waited for five more minutes. Finally, it was time! We got our fishing poles and, after waiting another five minutes, I snatched a rainbow trout. It was 15.25 inches long. I placed "first" in the kids trout category. I finally got my trophy! It was fun.

A Poem by Patrice Lincoln

Canada Lake

There is a place that is really great.

That place is called Canada Lake.

I go there in the summer

and sometimes bring my brother:

of course, my mom and dad,

that makes me really glad.

We ride our bikes or swim anytime.

There is even a mountain near to climb.

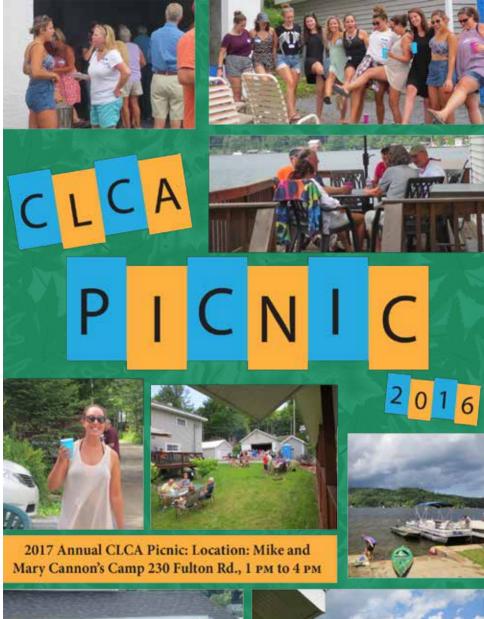
There is an island where we go to boat.

Also, there is a country store when I can buy

Candy and even a float.

Thanks to my Grandparents who stay all summer long.

I get to have fun but, I stay one week and then I'm gooooooooone.







All About Turtles....

Turtles have been on the earth for 230 million years! They have always fascinated us, and are seen as wise, immortal and powerful. Turtles are embedded in the mythology of many cultures. In Asian storytelling they carry the world upon their backs, and our country is the Great Turtle Island in Native American lore. Indeed, turtles today are sometimes admired for their longevity and a wise nature - oftentimes reviled as they are reptiles and mysterious creatures



In our area of the eastern United States, we will find several species that may dwell here in our forests and lakes. One of which is the Eastern Box Turtle (EBT), Terrapene carolina found in the eastern, southern and central US in woodland areas. They are small and mainly terrestrial, but need some water nearby such as a stream or wetland where they can access water. Food for the EBT consists of small insects, mollusks, and some carrion or fruits, leaves and mushrooms. Special treats are slugs, snails and earthworms. Their beautiful colors show a pattern unique to each turtle, brown, gold, yellow or orange.....They blend well into the forested woodlands. Males have bright red eyes and females dark. A sunny spot to bask and some shady woods with leaf litter makes for a heavenly home.

They hibernate in winter and emerge in spring just in time for the landscaping season where many are killed by mowers or in hayfields. They also die on the roadways as with many turtles who move to nesting areas. This species is listed as Endangered, due to a decline in populations. Another reason for

concern is the illegal pet trade. The EBT is easy to capture due to their visibility and slow gait. These turtles can live for 80-100 years and are not pets!

Coyote, fox, hawks and owls will also take juveniles and perhaps more than

half never survive to adulthood. Why are they so special to me? On retiring, I fulfilled a goal of becoming a wildlife rehabilitator and, having found an expert to guide me, I assist in rehabilitating injured EBT's and raise juveniles that have had nest disturbance. This is very rewarding and I have learned to spot differences in individual turtles, their coloring, size and behaviors. If you are lucky enough to see one, you will not forget! The Utica Zoo has an enclosure with several rehabilitated Eastern Box Turtles if you would like to pay a visit.

Rosemary Lee

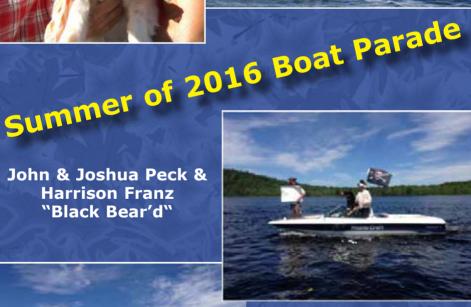
Great times had by all!

This years winner: Pete, Lauren and Lily Lozier in their 1956 Feather Craft Vagabond.





John & Joshua Peck & Harrison Franz "Black Bear'd"





Woods & Silvernail Family 2016 Olympic Team USA Rio



Karlton Fake "U.S.S. Spirit of America"

Canada Lake Store & Marine Paddle Boat Anika & Kaelyn and Elizabeth Lutman "Cool for the summer"



Alan Peck in his Cadillac



Alexander Clan in their Lyman Wooden Classic "Sweet Tea"



Who will win the boat parade trophy on July 23, 2017?

Barge Concerts on Canada Lake 1982 & 1984

Cathy McLelland photos

Over dinner one night, Cathy McLelland surprised us when she said that Canada Lake has a long history of organizing barge concerts, and that she was the conductor of the "floating orchestra." I asked her if she would share her memories. Cathy agreed because she wanted these musicians to be recognized and their names remembered. She acknowledged it was a lot of work and would accept some credit, too. During the summers of 1984 and

and more anecdotes about these concerts, you should consider adding them in the 2018 Echo.

Lowell Halverson wrote in the 1984 Echo: "Last year a few of us on Dolgeville Point evaluated the musical talent of our young people on the Point and realized we have quite a number of aspiring musicians among us. As a result, I took it upon myself to get commitments from them to perform for the Canada Lake residents this coming summer." He became the producer, asked Cathy McLelland to prepare the music scores that were to be

practiced and to be the conductor. Cathy was a cellist and taught music at the college level in Utica. She was then also giving concerts in the area, touring with the four string quartets she had formed with her students.

ier students.

The Fielding family played a key role in the early development

of the project. Bill spontaneously offered his paddleboat, and Merryn and Heather both volunteered to play an instrument. Rumor spread fast, and many more joined. In early July 1984, Lowell Halverson gathered all the musicians on his porch for the rehearsals.

Cathy had come up with "water music selections which were not too difficult (high school level) for



1985, three concerts were played along the shores. It was a challenge to me to write this because I only first came to Canada Lake in 1999. I have to admit I was puzzled at how difficult it was to put all the pieces together because I juggled sometimes conflicting information. I thank all those who have helped me, and shared documents, particularly Cathy, Merryn Byrnes, and Lois Miller. If you remember any events

different skill levels." She had also borrowed music stands and a few instruments from her school. Five of her students agreed to spend week-ends in the Fielding A-frame

adjacent to the McLelland camp on West Lake during the summer break to help the less experienced musicians. That was a very busy summer for her since she was active on many fronts.

The Leader Herald published an article about the Saturday, July 21, 1984 concert. The Canada Lake Floating Orchestra was composed of 22 musicians, seventeen of whom lived on the lake and, amazingly, most still

do. Bass Cello: Anne Farrell Cello: John McLelland Clarinet: Katy Farrell, Nancy Young Flute: Hilary Davis, Merryn Fielding, Marianne Silvernail, Amanda Young Guitar: Bruce McLelland Saxophone: Parker Davis, Ellen Dennie, Heather Fielding Trombone: Courtney Young Trumpet: Trevor Dennie, Ward Halverson, Walter Young Violin: Liana Halverson.

Five of Cathy's students also joined. **Bass:** Bill Potter, **Violin:** Suzanne Convertino, Bart Gorman, Kristine Joseph, Bill Potter, Christine Sabino.

The concert program announced that John Fielding, Harry McIntosh and Howard Fiedler had made "their lawns and docks available to the public for this grand event." The concert was performed on three assembled watercraft: the Fielding paddleboat and the barges of Walt Short and Lowell Halverson.



The concert started at 4:30 p.m. (where John and Merryn Byrnes' house now stands). The boats then moved to Fulton Rd (now Mike and Mary Cannon's camp) for the 5:15 p.m. event. The third concert took place at 6:00 p.m. by South Shore Trail in front of the Fiedlers' camp. During the concerts, the musicians had their scores attached to the stands with clothes pins. Lane Franz served as music retriever in case a gust of wind blew some sheets into the lake. Eric Fielding turned the pages for Cathy.

That same year, a second concert was held Sunday, August 12. Thanks to two new musicians, Lois Miller who played the clarinet and Bob Wilbur on trombone, a larger orchestra

5 Continued ---->

performed. Cathy selected mostly different music. Like the previous concert, it was a great success!

Ward Halverson remembers: "I was pretty unskilled actually, but somehow made 1st Trumpet because of happenstance. Courtney Young was more skilled but hadn't been in school bands for at least two centuries (or was that Paul Franz?), and Walter Young was a mere child of about 9 to my advanced 15 years. One of my finest memories was, on the way back from a concert down



by the store, convincing Walter to put a liter soda bottle in his mouth trumpet-style then slamming it into half its diameter with both fists at once, an expanding star sort of physics test that produced extraordinary results at the time."

After these two great events in 1984, a third concert was planned for the following summer, as published in the May 1985 Echo: "The Third Annual Canada Lake Orchestra performance on floating barges will be held on Saturday July 27.

[...] Previous performances have attracted an audience of over 400. [...] Lane Franz has usually served as music retriever but her recent move to California might make that difficult this year. Volunteer divers to retrieve windblown music sheets, lost anchors and sinking instruments are welcome." There was a group of young boys and girls in their bathing suits sitting on the top of the paddleboat, happy to jump in!

Some of Cathy's students* and students from the Wheelerville

School District** joined in, as did John Mott who provided technical assistance. The 1985 orchestra included **Cello:** Suzanne Convertino,* Jon McLelland, Brenda Zimpel* **Clarinet:** Tori Davis, Lois Miller, Nancy Stoessel,** Christine Yates, Nancy Young **Flute:** Hilary Davis, Merryn Fielding, Stacey Jung, Joanne Smith** **Percussion:** Lovell

Halverson, Matthew Joy, Melvin Young **Saxophone:** Parker Davis, Ellen Dennie, Heather Fielding, John Widdemer **Trombone:** Bob Wilbur, Courtney Young **Trumpet:** Paul Franz, Ward Halverson, Walter Young **Violin:** Liana Halverson, Kristine Joseph,* Karen Mocko,* Chris Sabino,* **Shotgun:** Clinton (Bachy) Bachman.

The first concert took place at 2:30 in front of the Canada Lake Store, the second at 3:30 in front of McIntosh's, and at 4:30 off

Continued ----

Dolgeville Point by the Halverson/ Vosburgh camp.

All the participants I contacted remember that in the Finale, where canon shots are fired, Bachy sat on the top of the Store River Boat and shot off his shotgun (with blanks) to finish the Overture and did not miss a single beat, although he was not a born musician and had never rehearsed!

The shotgun blasts for the 1812 Overture were a suitable finale. The lake had to wait another thirty years before Kyle Price and the Caroga Lake Music Festival made these floating concerts come back to life in 2015 and 2016. Fittingly, the Fielding family played a key role, providing barges, a beach and their workshop as an alternative location on rainy days.

Cat Graves



Canada Lake Boat Parade

Sunday July 23rd at 1 PM

All Boats Welcome
Classic, Decorated or
Just for Fun
Awards/Cocktail

Party Afterwards

Details to Be Announced

Paul Bransom

From the 1940's until the early 1960's, residents of the lake would look forward to the publication of the Seagram's Sportsman Calendar which regularly contained pictures by their long-time lake neighbor and friend, Paul Bransom. In details like the hobble bush and fiddlehead ferns in his "Red Fox" from 1963, Bransom would capture glimpses of the flora and fauna of the lake.



To explore the work of Paul Bransom today, see the series of interconnected web pages added to the CLCA website, including pages dedicated to his book illustrations as well as his work on the covers and for stories in magazines. The site also includes pages discussing in his own words his career and artistic technique and his life at the lake. To access this material see: http://canadalake.mylaketown.com/bransompage

Allen Farber

Want to Work on The Echo?

Join the committee we need editors.

Contact: echo@carogalake.com for more details.

The day was clear and bright, but my mind was not. Still exhausted and overwhelmed by the recent events I just didn't feel like going for a dog walk, and especially not a long one that would manage to get the dog tired. But my husband had been doing a lot of dog walks lately and maybe it would boost my mood to go outside for a while.

Bella and I got in the car and headed up toward Irving Pond. She was excited and happy, while I was tired and not looking forward to this at all. The unpaved road went up the steep hill behind the golf course. In the past, I'd always parked the car at the bottom and walked up the hill, but with my low energy level I decided to see how far up the hill I could safely navigate without tearing out the exhaust system.

It had been several years since my last visit here. A lot of work had been done on the road. There used to be deep gouges where rainwater had washed sand out from around rocks the size of toddlers. Recently, stone had been laid down to filled the gouges. I still had to maneuver carefully but the rocks didn't protrude very far above the stone and couldn't do much damage. It wouldn't be good if my laziness ended up causing a few thousand dollars in car repairs, so I was extra careful and made it all the way to the top.

But I still wasn't in much of a mood for this. Bella was excited knowing that any time the car stopped in the middle of nowhere, it meant a great adventure for her. Her tail was curled over her back and her eyes were dancing with joy. She jumped out of the car and immediately put nose to ground to investigate this new place. I stood at the top of the hill and looked down over the smooth surface of Irving Pond below. Breathing in the late summer air, I started to feel a little better. The decision of which way to go was much easier than the decisions I had been making all week at the hospital where my mother was a patient. I whistled to the dog and headed north along the old logging road that went up the east side of the pond. I knew that a couple miles away I could bushwhack down to the level of the water and come back to the car that way. Bella could get a drink or have a swim if she was hot and I could sit on one of the huge boulders left by a glacier eons ago if I was tired.

It soon became clear why repairs had been made to the road. There had been some logging activity recently and there were several large pieces of equipment parked in a newly made clearing. Bella sniffed around the trash left behindby loggers: empty oil containers, lots of gloves, sandwich wrappers and coffee cups.

The logging road was well above the lake level, and a few hundred yards of forest away. But there was not a lot of undergrowth and I knew if we headed directly downhill we would come to the water soon. The question was whether we were north or south of the huge swampy area that marked one of the inlet flows to the pond. If we were north of it, I was going to end up with wet feet and a dog covered with Adirondack Bog Slime. That's my name for the very distinctive muck that is so often found along the shores

of Adirondack waters. It is thick, sticky and has the unique odor of rotting vegetation mixed with putrid road kill. And every dog I have ever seen come in contact with it immediately stops and rolls! They can't get enough of it.

As we came out of the forest it was clear that we were north of the bog. Bella ran effortlessly back and forth, seeming to enjoy the splashing and sucking sounds of the mud. She had her "silly dog face" on, the expression with the wide grin and lolling tongue that makes me smile every time I see it. This expression is reserved for moments of sheer joy. What three-year old doesn't love to splash in puddles?

The sky was cloudless and the sun was warm without being overly hot. From the shore of the pond the azure dome over my head seemed to begin washing away the worries of the week. I picked my way from one soggy tussock to the next across the bog until one foot missed its mark and submerged to the ankle. OK, the hard part was done! Now I could slog through and not worry about trying to keep my feet dry. I looked around and noticed the plants all around. Leaves had turned a soft golden brown on the short bushy growth. I have no idea what they were, but the air was filled with a spicy scent, and when I picked one of the leaves it became clear that the delicious smell came from these plants. I crushed several leaves between my palms and held them up to my nose to deeply breathe in the glorious smell. That's when I noticed the flashes of gold in the air. All around over the bog these strange lights glittered and I finally realized it was the sun glinting off the wings of hundreds of dragonflies. They were flying everywhere, from barely clearing the tops of the bushes to eighty feet in the sky, or more. And every change in direction or flap of wing caused the bright sun to reflect into the air. It was like gold dust filtering down. I stood mesmerized by the beauty, thinking about how lucky I was to be witnessing this. If not for the particular angle of the sun and lack of clouds and positioning of the dragonflies' wings, this incredible sight would not have happened. And, if I didn't have a dog that needed a big walk, I never would have experienced it.

Eventually I realized both feet had sunk deeply into the muck, and I broke both its grip and my trance and continued on. Soon the ground was once again firm beneath my feet, and I was past the bog. Bella was pacing back and forth along the shore looking intently into the water. What could that crazy dog have found now, I asked myself while walking down to join her. I didn't see anything in the water, but she was completely engrossed. Suddenly a frog darted out from the weeds and raced toward the center of the pond. This excitement was more than any dog could bear and she leaped into the water! Of course, the frog was long gone by this time, but Bella happily swam about in circles and lapped up the cool water. I watched her, marveling at her sheer joy in being a dog. After a few moments, she ran full speed to my side and shook the water out of her thick coat. All over me. I may have been wet from the knees down before, but now I was drenched from the waist down. How can you not laugh!

Continued ----

Meandering along the shoreline we came to HooDooVille. This is a wide expanse of sand and moss, with a few twisted, scraggly pine trees and patches of the spicy bush. There are a fair number of large boulders placed sporadically around. The ground is littered here with thousands of smaller rocks. The interesting thing is, they are all different kinds of rock: Pink granite, grey shale, smooth white rocks with grey streaks, yellow rocks, rocks that are green when wet and rocks with tiny chips of garnet in them. This is how you know you are standing by a mound of stone that was once caught up in the ice of a glacier. That's the only way rocks of so many types can be found in one area. And over the years, people who have come here to hike or camp have made towers out of these rocks, called HooDoos. Some of these towers are only a few inches high, made of small stones. Some were constructed by people who sought out larger rocks to pile up. A few are carefully balanced works of art incorporating rocks as crossbeams over two parallel towers or cantilevered flat stones and counterweights. These are the HooDoos created by the most patient people.

I love HooDooVille. The HooDoos themselves are interesting to observe, but the moss that grows here is thick and deeply spongy with a prickly surface. It's another spot that dogs can't resist rolling on, and they seem to always get settled in and decide to rest there. Bella was no exception, and after a good back-scratching roll she lay down on a comfortable bed of moss in the shade. Some of the boulders

are in the shade of the scraggly pines, so it is a welcome place for people to sit and take a break. I chose a smooth grey boulder with a rounded scoop out of the surface that was a perfect seat. I drank in the view and my water by turns. The pond was dark blue and calm. White puffy clouds (how cliché, but that perfectly describes them!) were beginning to form and I couldn't resist trying to find hidden forms in their random shapes. One cloud was not very random. It was perfectly shaped like a teddy bear sitting in a bath tub. Remembering summer days as a child finding shapes in the clouds, brought a smile to my face. I closed my eyes, turned to the sun and felt the gentle warmth on my cheeks. An almost imperceptible breeze brushed my hair, and then Bella's long wet tongue washed my face! I hate when she does that, but I know it means she loves me. so I let her. This was her way of saying we should get on with it, so I rose from the rock and continued on. But before leaving HooDooVille, I gathered a pile of pebbles and added one to each of the HooDoos I walked past. Usually I build one of my own, but today I felt like sharing in the creations of others.

For the next hour Bella and I poked along the edge of Irving Pond. When we got to the wide part above the defunct earthen dam, I saw several beaver lodges. To my knowledge, beavers had not lived here before. But five large lodges on both the east and west shorelines were evidence that times had changed. The trail had gradually brought us up to the top of the cliff wall above the southern part of the pond. I sat on the edge and closed my eyes. It

Continued ---

was getting later in the afternoon, and the local birds were becoming more active. By listening intently I identified the songs of nine different species, including a Wood Thrush. Theirs has to be one of the most beautiful sounds in the Adirondacks and I always feel special when I get to hear one.

From the cliffs, the trail quickly returns to the bottom of the ridge and I was left with a short, steep scramble to get back to the top where the car was parked. Bella's tongue was in danger of tripping her, and her thick coat was caked with Adirondack Bog Slime. But there was no mistaking the expression on her face. This had been a good day in her book. As I clambered up the last little bit of ridge, I realized that I, too, had had a good day. Weeks of dealing with the serious health problems of a parent had drained me. I had been tired, and sad, and scared, and feeling unable to face another day of that stress. But a few hours out in nature made me a new woman. My soul was rejuvenated, my spirits were lifted, and I knew that I could take on the world if I had to.

Shawna Thompson

Being a Hairdresser in the Town Of Caroga

Being a hairdresser in the town of Caroga for more than 36 years, I heard many a story, but none better than the ones I heard from Mabel Kane! She always had a story to tell and I always looked forward to the next time she would come by and the next story she would tell!

Being a Hairdresser in the Town Of Caroga

She told me many, but the one I loved the most was the one regarding her "boyfriend" and the moonbeam! She told about her Mom and Dad and the "camp" on Green Lake. She said that she and her sister were supposed to be in bed, sleeping when she heard her friend call to her from under their bedroom window, "Mabes....Mabes...come on down and I'll take you for a ride on the moonbeam!" So she said to her sister, "Come on, lets go!!" and they did!

They ran down, got into her friend's row boat and he paddled them across the lake on the beautiful moonbeam that shone in the lake. I loved that story. Then the tragic news of Mabel's passing so saddened all on Canada Lake. I knew in my heart that we needed to remember her and make her legend live on!



So, on the very first full moon of the month, starting in June or July, whenever it was warm enough, I started the monthly "Mabel Kane Moonbeam Ride" in her honor! We all gather on the night of the full moon, at the island on Canada Lake, and wait for that beautiful moon to rise, and we each kayak or canoe on the moonbeam that shines before us in the lake. You might hear us howling (just because we think we should!!) and remember Mabel.

Val Scribner

The Power of the Flush

"You never really know what you've got until it's gone." This common quote has been even further engrained in my memory after my last school vacation. While most of my classmates were heading to somewhere hot and tropical, my family and I were making the two and a half hour drive to Canada Lake. We planned on staying in our semi-converted garage. Eighteen feet square. Six people. No plumbing. This was going to be interesting.

Although these thoughts loomed above us as we drove farther and farther from our well-furnished homes, we were in the spirit before we knew what happened! Spending a weekend in that primitive garage has been one of my favorite vacations, and I give all the credit to those things that everyone loves about Canada Lake

First, it's that feeling of adventure. Shoveling through a six foot high snow bank to turn on our puny space heater gives you quite an edge. And then, you open the door to your cabin, and the familiar scent hits your nose. It's a combination of dampness, wood, and mothballs, but it smells like home. As my sister Elizabeth and I climbed into the loft where we would sleep on two mattresses, we couldn't help but feel excited. Later on, that loft became a little cozy corner where we would relax after our long day, and spend time with my other siblings, Anne and Jack.

The next morning, there was the mad dash to pack up for the day and get to the Country Kitchen for breakfast. Not necessarily for the food, but for the flush. After a delicious breakfast, we hit the slopes. We skied at Royal Mountain, and were very pleased. Conditions were great, and no lift lines. But what really won us over was the small, family feeling. Everyone was so polite and friendly. My sister recalls talking to the owner, and learning that our great-uncle Jerry Wood helped clear the trees off one of our favorite trails.

After we'd skied until our toes were numb, we headed to Vrooman's for dinner. It was pretty quiet, and we received a nice family table in the corner. The waitress was very friendly, and we stuffed our faces with food. Afterwards, we relaxed and played pool... and attempted to play darts (we had to admit defeat eventually for fear of damaging the walls). As the late afternoon became dusk, which became evening, which became late evening, we all knew it was time to head home. For most of us, that wasn't a problem; a cozy cabin whose temperature had probably hit about eighty degrees by then sounded great. But for a few. it was a disaster. Every family has those notorious members who need to go to the bathroom every hour or so. Unfortunately, the most complex plumbing in our cabin was leaning over the rail to avoid hitting oneself. My mom and sister Anne spent the night peeing every two hours or so.

The Power of the Flush

Nonetheless, they too enjoyed our vacation. Looking back, the phrase "You don't know what you've got until it's gone," really could be interpreted differently. You don't realize the great things you have like family and a wilderness retreat until you take away the extra stuff, like electronics, heating, and most importantly, plumbing. It just goes to show you how strong the power of the flush really is.

Kara Freeman



CLCA PICNIC

All members are invited to attend the annual CLCA picnic. Please provide a covered dish to share, and you may want to bring your own folding chairs. The CLCA provides soda, beer, hamburgers and hotdogs. This has proven to be an entertaining event for all generations attending. We urge all members and their families to join us at the 2017 picnic scheduled for July 29th from 1:00 PM to 4:00 PM. Location Cannon's 230 Fulton Rd.

"It's War"

It all started because I've always wanted one of those three person slingshots. The ones that launch a water balloon the distance of a football field at rapid speed. I had been looking for one for a long time. It was one of those "it seemed like a good idea at the time" wishes. Looking back, finding them did provide quite a bit of excitement.

During one of our many trips to the lake store, I just happened to look at the toy section on the way to check out the back room, a tradition that we do every time we go to the store no matter what we're there to pick up. To my amazement, there were two of the sling shots next to bags of water balloons. I have not ever seen them there before or since. I couldn't believe my good fortune! Minutes later they were paid for and in a bag and on the way back to our camp.

Now to say there is a competitive nature between the two camps. the Evans' of West Lake and the Suttons of Dodgeville Point would be an understatement to say the least. Between the fierce vying for the yearly revolving fishing trophy, to trying to out costume each other at the annual theme party every 4th of July, everything is a good natured competition between cousins. That is why the second slingshot could only go there. It was delivered to my cousin Steve and family that were enjoying time at the "purple relatives visiting beach" with from back home. The bag with the slingshot and water balloons was

Continued --->

"It's War"

handed to Steve. As he peered into the bag to see what it held, his wife Chris asked what he had found. He answered, "It's war".

As soon as we got back to camp, my children were anxious to fill the water balloons and prepare for battle. I explained to them that it would have to wait until the next day to allow the Suttons to enjoy their company since they had to leave that night. They fought me on that idea but I assured them they weren't in any danger of an attack. Instead we went water skiing. While we were switching skiers the Suttons were heading over to the boathouse to drop off their guests and were nice enough to bring them over to say goodbye. So I thought. When they were a hundred feet away, they swung the boat sideways and stopped. The weapon came out and we were slaughtered. A valuable lesson learned! My kids were not happy with me.

The next day would be different. We filled coolers with water balloons and made our way through the channel to their camp. This time we caught them off guard enjoying the sun on their dock, this presented a perfect target. As our balloons crashed down, a battle cry was sounded and they raced to their boat which had been pre stocked. We headed out to the lake and waited. Soon they were in position and the water balloon war started. Over an hour went by and the kids from both families were diving

in the lake to get the unpopped balloons that had missed their mark to keep the battle going.

Over the years our battles became more advanced. Our boats were adorned with protective shields, netting and decorations. The neighbors looked forward to watching the spectacle. Finally, after so many years of boats getting dented and people getting blown out of the boat with a balloon to the face, we decided to call a truce. Our children had grown too strong and it was only a matter of time before someone really got hurt.

The kids are all grown up now and starting to have kids of their own. The slingshots sit in wait next to a bag of new water balloons. So if you are out on the lake and see two boats assaulting each other with water balloons, you will know the next generation is carrying on the tradition.

Jim Evans



RECYCLE

First and third Friday of each month – put out by 6 am.

3 Categories

- 1. Paper
- 2. Cardboard
- 3. Glass/Cans/Plastic Combined in 1 bag

Conservation Through the Lives of Adirondack Loons

By Dr. Nina Schoch Adirondack Center for Loon Conservation

The Adirondack Center for Loon collaboration Conservation in with its partners (the NYS Dept. Environmental Conservation Biodiversity Research Institute, and the Wildlife Conservation Society) conducts one of the longest term biotic mercury monitoring studies in the Northeast - using Common Loons as a sentinel to assess the impact of airborne pollutants. particularly mercury pollution and acid deposition, to wildlife and ecosystem health. Because loons live for decades and are a top predator of aquatic ecosystems, they can accumulate toxins that concentrate up the food web. These characteristics make Adirondack loons a powerful bioindicator of mercury pollution that poisons the aquatic waterways they share with the human inhabitants of the Park. Consequently, the results of our research also contribute to elucidating issues critical to public health, and so, to the development, implementation, and monitoring of environmental policies to better protect both humans and wildlife.

We also conduct other long-term research studies on the Adirondack loon population, including: monitoring the health of Adirondack loons, a citizen science project monitoring NY loon population trends, and identifying the migratory patterns and wintering areas of Adirondack loons. Our work on Adirondack loon migration, health,

nesting success, and trends in loon mortality and morbidity in the Park are also valuable components of our research program. Each summer, our seasonal field staff monitor more than 90 lakes throughout the Park to document the reproductive success and behavior of both banded and unbanded loons to learn more about the ecology and natural history of these unique birds.

The New York "Annual Loon Census" is held on the third Saturday of July each year, which provides a "snapshot" of the loon population summering in New York. The results of the Loon Census provide valuable information to enable us to assess the status of, and trends in, the loon population over time. Based on the Census results, we are now estimating that almost 2000 adult loons summer in and around the Adirondacks, almost double the population estimated by the NYS DEC in the 1980s.

As the loon (and human) population grows, the number of loons who get themselves in trouble, from being tangled in fishing line to landing on a road or snow-covered field, has also increased significantly. Thus, we now receive dozens of reports each year about loons who are possibly Fortunately, distress. calls are from people who are not familiar with normal loon behavior and have mistaken a loon taking a bath or preening for a loon who has a problem. In those cases, we explain what normal behavior is and recommend continuing to observe the bird

Conservation Through the Lives of Adirondack Loons

However, in some cases, the bird is indeed in trouble, and we are called into action to rescue it. Often it is a bird who has gotten caught in fishing line - when a loon eats a fish which still has line attached, it will fling its head around trying to get rid of the line causing the line to tightly wrap around the bird's head, tongue, beak, and neck, and so incapacitating it. If we are able to catch the bird, it is assessed to see if it can be released, in which case it is banded to enable us to document if it returns to its territory in subsequent years. Alternatively, we may send it to a wildlife rehabilitator for further care if indicated. Sadly, sometimes we aren't successful in rescuing a loon we receive reports on. However, even the birds that die do provide us with valuable information about the health of the New York loon population, and help guide future management efforts.

We interweave the results of our long-term scientific studies with innovative educational and outreach initiatives to enhance both public and scientific understanding of Common Loons and conservation concerns affecting the aquatic habitats where they live. For example, we provide fishing line recycling containers and our "Loons, Lead, and Line Don't Mix" brochure to interested community groups throughout the Adirondacks to help increase public awareness about the threat fishing line and lead fishing tackle pose to loons and other wildlife

Everyone can help protect loons and their habitats, from maintaining

a natural shoreline or learning about loon behavior, to recycling abandoned fishing line and not disturbing nesting loons or loons with chicks. We are most grateful to the many Adirondack residents and visitors who help with our work, from assisting with observing loons to providing financial support – Thank you!

The Adirondack Center for Loon Conservation is now based at the new Adirondack Loon Center at 47 Main Street in Saranac Lake, which provides office space for our staff, a small educational facility, and a gift shop carrying loon-related items. To learn more about the loon research and outreach programs of the Adirondack Center for Loon Conservation, please visit www.adkloon.org, follow us throughout the year on our Facebook page, www.facebook.com/adkloon, or contact us at info@adkloon.org.

Swallows

During the late 1980's my father, Parks Landis, sought to nudge the black-fly/mosquito population in a favorable direction by encouraging bug-loving swallows to nest in our proximity. In this pursuit Dad manufactured numerous swallow homes, complete with a hinged face. With a screw securing the front, the hinge was added to facilitate cleaning- an action required for the swallows' reuse each spring.

Dad's green birdhouses were distributed among many of our South

Continued ---

Swallows

Shore neighbors and even placed in a few spots in "the swamp", or Beaver Vly, as we were taught to call the inlet in the southwest corner of the lake.

Dad took it upon himself to perform the fall birdhouse cleaning chores, for all, after the swallows and many of the summer campers had left for the winter season. In due time, as I maintained the camp later into the fall season, and the folks had joined the early exodus crowd, the cleaning chore fell to me

Wishing to include my young son, Bill IV, in our self-serving conservation work, and perhaps to pass the job baton soon, my young family set out one fine and colorful Columbus Day to the task ahead. As my wife, Kathy, held the boat to whatever we used as a land-bridge (docks, of course, having been largely put-up in their winter positions) Bill would help me carry the light-duty extension ladder, and would "foot" the ladder as I climbed the two or three rungs to where the birdhouse hung, generally nailed to a tree.

At one of our early stops- present day Robinson's camp as I recall, we proceeded with our normal routine. As I turned the screw on the swallow-house face, another face suddenly appeared in the entry hole, and instantly a flying squirrel burst through the opening, deftly flying twenty or so feet away! I, being perhaps more startled than the squirrel, not so deftly flew off the ladder and landed several feet from the tree.

The local swallow population suffered a large decline near the close of the last century due to adverse change in their wintering habitat, I believe, and the swallow houses went mostly unused as they gradually succumbed to the elements. A few of the boxes still exist, however, and I still clean the one on our dock should there be a need. There isn't always a swallow nest to be found, but of one thing you can be certain: When I climb on that ladder and apply my screwdriver to open the "door", I'm pretty much ready for anything!

Bill Landis

Echoes

From Julia Butler: Dr. Andv Mahoney and Dr. Suezie Kim will return to Canada Lake in June with their daughter Amelia. This will be Amelia's second vacation at the Leader-Herald camp. They will be accompanied by their good friend Dr. Jordan Smith who has grown to love the lake too, probably because he wants to escape the Tucson summer heat. Amelia is the 5th generation of our family to enjoy our worn but cozy Canada Lake retreat. Auntie Liz Weldner will visit the lake during Amelia's stay. We are looking forward to a busy summer with family and friends.

Davis Family News: Parker, Igoe, Thorne (4) and Leon (3) had a nice winter at their home in Sandown, New Hampshire and are glad to

Continued ---

Echoes

be back outdoors, finally, now that spring is in full swing. Parker continues working on his mobile game based on The Dreamland Chronicles, and Igoe's talent acquisition career is flourishing at Comcast. Thorne is thriving in his first year at preschool, Leon has lots of fun at "the Barn" (his daycare), and both our little boys are playing soccer now. With the advancing spring, our thoughts are turning back to the camp and the lake once again!

Petrie-Davis Family: The family had much beloved times together last summer with siblings and cousins enjoying the lake. Parker, Hilary and Tori Jane and Tony an elaborate 50th Anniversary Party October 1st. The family spent Thanksgiving at Parker's home in New Hampshire and Christmas in Vermont. Hilary, Tony and Everett spent a great deal of time skiing at Bromley; 4 vear old Everett is doing a great job skiing on his own. Parker is still working on his game project and Igoe is working for Comcast. Hilary is working for Orvis at their corporate office in Arlington, VT. Tori and Gil took some of their students to Thailand for 2 weeks in January and they plan on visiting Taiwan and Japan in June. They plan on spending most of their school vacation at the lake; they both teach school in Austin, Texas. Tony and Jane spent time in the Florida Keys in March and visited Tori and Gil in Austin for Easter

From Chris Rohrs: Chris and Kathy Rohrs' camp on Fulton Road welcomed a new family member on April 5.... Rory Jean Jazlowiecki. Rory is the daughter of Zak and Annie Rohrs Jazlowiecki. First baby for Annie and Zak and first grand-child for Kathy and Chris. Much excitement all around

Across the lake it's year number 88 for the Rohrs/Healey camp on Kasson Drive, built in 1930 by Henry and Nellie Rohrs.

From Barbara Michaels: News the Yuenger, Michaels, Hoffman camp Our grandson, Hoffman, graduated Arthur Syracuse, with environmental resource management. It was a beautiful the Hendricks graduation in Chapel on the Syracuse Campus. granddaughter, Michaels graduated Cooperstown School. Cooperstown N.Y.On the lawn of the Fenimore Art Museum. Granddaughter Jane Hoffman will be working at the Canada Lake store. And grandson Henry will captain the pontoon boat for Grampa Charlie.

From Lorraine Mott: 120 Webster Road continues to be a labor of love. Among our projects, we still find time to count the loons, sit by the fire and enjoy friends and family at the lake. We have an exciting year ahead with Bob retiring after 34 years as an educator & counselor. He is looking forward to taking the

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Echoes

guide-boat out for sunrise rows around the lake in September.

Our youngest daughter, Lauren, recently became engaged to Sean Connelly. Lauren works at Lehigh University and Sean is a teacher in Allentown, PA. They are planning on an exciting event Thanksgiving weekend at Lehigh.

We feel blessed to have our girls, Jessica, Briana and Lauren, join us at the lake. Our dog, Lucy, wishes everyone a wonderful summer ahead. Be thankful and safe in the year ahead.



All the best from Fake & Bake on the Lake

Bob Baker, Lorrie Fake Mott, Jessica & Brian Fredriksen, Briana Mott, Lauren Baker & Lucy "the wonder dog".

Remembrances

WARREN P. ROOSEVELT, SR.



Warren Roosevelt, Sr. a former resident of Canada Lake and Fonda, NY passed away in Punta Gorda, Florida on July 15, 2016. In his final days he was surrounded by his children, grandchildren, and many friends recalling and sharing stories and memories of his wonderful life. He is greatly missed by many!

Many years ago we owned water front property on the Sacandaga Lake, where we cleared the land to have direct access to the water. The constant water level going up and down was a hassle for our portable dock on wheels. The last weekend there one wheel fell off the dock. Warren immediately went to the corner store purchased and put up a for sale sign, two weeks later the property was sold. Warren always had a desire to live on Canada Lake. In the following weeks, after many hours of road trips and Jet Ski trips around Canada Lake, we found our special spot at the Brown's camp on Fulton Road. She was a typical camp, but with

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Warren's vision he decided we could really make something out of her. (That is guy talk about how they can make a LADY out of an old vehicle). So the renovation all started with bringing the front porch back up to its proper place with the assistance of a tow truck. After many, many hours of construction it was to be our very special year round home on the lake. The garage across the road, well that is another whole story for another day. You may have heard about the dueling garages on Fulton Road? Eventually living there as year round residents the winters were filled with family, friends, and grandkids coming to visit for cross country skiing, snowmobiling, and sledding down the hill landing on the frozen lake. When having guests for Sunday dinner the refreshing walks through the beautiful snow were invigorating. The summers were just as busy with all the activities available for the families around the lake

When retirement came in 2008 we made the decision to spend our winter months in our Punta Gorda condo. We eventually sold the Fulton Road house and purchased our next "flip" adventure on London Bridge Road. This too was already a lovely year round home that we renovated. Warren was always ambitious, clearing most of the acreage to make a beautiful lawn accessing the channel. As a previous business owner he always kept interested

in his community and served as President of the Canada Lake Protective Association in 2008 and 2009, as well as serving as a Trustee on the Caroga Historical Museum board assisting in many of their renovations and annual BBO. We were pleased to host the annual CLPA family picnic for two years with the assistance of our wonderful committee. We had a count of nearly 200 people attending. Collaboration between the Caroga Lake Historical Museum and CLPA enabled access to tables and tents. Volunteers, too many to mention personally, were easily roped into working just because he knew they would enjoy the task. He was always thankful for all their support.

I would like to share Lane Franz's note; just one of the wonderful cards and letters of remembrances and stories we received during this very stressful time not just for me, but Warren's wonderful supportive family, my children, his employees, and so many many friends.

"Dear Josie, I am so sorry for your loss. Warren was such a wonderful, larger-than-life person with so much energy, humor, and kindness — he certainly will be remembered long and fondly by all of us here at Canada Lake. We all have good stories to remember him by as well. For me it was the time I slid the two tires on the passenger side of my car off my steep driveway. Scary but the

car didn't go any further over the edge and we managed to get everyone out of the car safely and then the first thing we did was to call Warren! He arrived in minutes with a come-along and analyzed the situation—too steep and narrow to get a tow truck in so we would have to pull the car out by hand with just the come-along: 2" sideways and 2" forward for well over an hour. Warren kept us all entertained during this slow, tedious work and this event has been a family story with a happy ending—thanks to Warren's knowledge, skills and good neighbor attitude!

You and I were both blessed with long and happy marriages to our best friends and with weddings that started at Canada Lake (ours on Nick Stoner Island, yours on your front lawn on Fulton Road), but it is never long enough. I have been thinking of you often since Warren's passing. For me the first few months were the hardest, though they are a blur now and what follows are the memories and images of all the experiences, adventures and things we did together.

Wishing you wonderful memories to comfort you during these difficult days and hope that you are surrounded by family and friends and hoping to see you once again back at Canada Lake. Love. Lane"

Warren's passion for towing lead to his being inducted into the International Towing & Recovery Hall of Fame and Museum in Chattanooga, TN in 1989. He served a five-year term on their board. He was one of the six original "Friends of Towing" which founded the museum. He was a founding member of the Empire State Towing & Recovery Association (ESTRA). You may see those familiar Roosevelt black and silver tow trucks on the NYS Thruway somewhere in the 40 miles they cover. It is the longest Towing & Recovery tenured Authorized Garage on the thruway.

We gave Warren a huge Celebration of Life at the Holiday Inn as his last request, with the honorable tow truck parade in his honor befitting to an Icon in the towing industry. Warren always had a wonderful sense of humor. Whether it was at his expense or ours, we can't help but think of him without a few tears and a lot of laughter at some silly things we did to make each other laugh. Yes, he even dictated a letter that he had his daughter read at his celebration. He did not want sadness, but was so thankful for the wonderful life he was blessed with and shared with everyone. There are so many more stories to share. Many of you were there for his celebration and we appreciate everyone's support. Hope to see you again at Canada Lake where memories are made and cherished!

Sincerely, Josie Roosevelt & Family

DANA MARIE HIGGINS (CASTILLOUX)

7/19/64 - 5/23/16: Dana grew up loving Canada Lake at her grandparents Henry and Louise Steuber's camp on Decker Road. Summers learning how to fish, swim, water-ski, became a life-long love of lake life. Blueberry picking, the Fonda Fair, Sherman's, hiking up Kane Mountain and down to Pine Lake, Nine Corner Lake, all things she shared with her daughters as they grew up, teaching them to ski (and anyone young or old), going tubing, she truly treasured every minute.

A graphic artist, Dana was also an avid photographer. Her main subjects were her girls, the lake, and vacations at the shore, horses (another life-long passion) and her beloved dog Cato. Dana's many interests and hobbies included gardening, cooking (eating as well), horse shows and of course fishing.

As her illness progressed, her greatest wish was to be at the Lake last July 4th. Her favorite holiday of the year she made special with a huge barbeque, festive hats, beads, decorations and her incredible fireworks. Her vibrant personality, a laugh that filled her eyes, and open friendliness made instant friends and memories.

Dana leaves behind her parents John and Priscilla Castilloux, sisters Michele Stivale and Paula Castilloux, daughters Heather and Rachel Higgins, aunt and uncles, Kathy and Carl Steuber and Betsy and Tom Gaidry, and many cousins, neices, nephews and their families

Dana Marie Higgins Family.

ROBERT "BOB" MAIDER

Robert (Bob) Maider passed away on February 5, 2017. Bob always spent summers at the Canada Lake family camp with his brother, Dick, and parents, Lydon and Dot Maider from the time school closed for the summer until school reopened in the fall. His grandparents, Henry and Louise Maider, had the camp built on South Shore Road around 1917

There have always been marvelous tales of parties, singing, square dancing and of course, boating, swimming and sailing. Bob's waterskiing was legendary.

Currently, the fourth and fifth generations are now occupying the camp and enjoying the lakes and mountains. They include Dick Maider, his wife Susan, and their sons, Andrew and Troy, and Laura Dolan, her husband Gerry, and their daughters, Emma and Kate.

To his grandchildren, he was affectionally referred to as Gramp, and on many summer Saturday evenings, he could be found relaxing in a wicker chair, book and cocktail in hand, watching his grandsons zip by on their wake boards. Similarly, when his granddaughters enjoyed

Continued →

their annual 2 week vacation, he enjoyed watching them swim and play board games. He especially cherished the dinners shared with the entire family at 150 South Shore Road

Bob's spirit lives on at the lake. Canada Lake remains the summer place to be!

The Maider Family

ENID "SUE" CHACE

It is with profound sadness that we report that our mother and grandmother Enid "Sue" Chace passed away at the age of 87 in November Sue and her husband Dean were summer residents of their camp on Barbour Road for more than 40 years. Sue was first introduced to Canada Lake as a teenager when she visited Jack and Ann Ryan with her parents. Dean and Sue visited the lake many times and in the 1960's rented a camp for our family on Barbour Road. When the log cabin next to the Ryan camp became available in the early 1970's they purchased it from the Sidinius family. Sue loved everything about the lake and eagerly and generously shared her passion with others. So many happy memories of Sue with her loving and caring spirit and her appreciation for the beauty, friendships, peace and joy associated with Canada Lake remain in our hearts. She is sorely missed.

The Chace and Donahue Families

STEPHEN W. SUTTON



The Sutton family is saddened to announce the passing of Stephen W. Sutton, of North Easton, Massachusetts on June 23, 2016. Steve was a 4th generation to Dolgeville Point, Canada Lake, where he summered at his favorite place to be for 63 years. He loved his family camp, and our family and friends have many happy memories of Steve doing all he could to make life fun for everyone.

Steve is dearly loved and missed.

The Sutton, Horning and Rozman Families

Caroga Lake Post Office

835-4326

Lobby Hours 8:00 am to 5:30 pm

Window

9:30 am to 1:00 pm

&

2:30 am to 5:15 pm

Anything brought in after 4:30 PM will be processed with the next day's mail.

IN MEMORIAM

Sylvia Bates
Henry Breen
Enid Chace
Dana Marie Higgins
Robert Maider
Warren Roosevelt
William Studenic
Stephen Sutton



Website:

http://clca.canadalake.com

Resources:

http://clca.canadalake.com/sies

Calendar of Events:

http://clca.canadalake.com/calendar

Contact:

canadalakesconservation@gmail.com



Prevent the transport of nuisance species. Clean <u>all</u> recreational equipment.

Become a Supporting Member of the Caroga Historical Museum

A Year's Museum Membership is \$20 single, \$25 family, \$50-99 Sponsor, \$100+ Patron

Please send a check with name, address and phone number to Shirley Holliday, P.O. Box 434, Caroga Lake, NY 12032

> Make check payable to Caroga Historical Museum

2017 Back Cover Photo Contest Runner Up Joan Yuenger



"Calling All Photographers" 2018 Back Cover Photo Contest!

Contest is open to all CLCA members and their families.

Submissions will be accepted to echo@carogalake.com starting in January 2018.

Be advised we are only selecting from <u>landscape</u> orientation pictures. Judging will be performed by the Echo committee.

One submission per person, non-winners from previous years may resubmit same photo.

Safe Boating Course



July 8th and July 15th: 8 AM - 12 PM (Must attend both days)

Location: Caroga Town Hall Call 835-4211 ext. 21 to register

Online course is also available. For the study guide or for more information go to: www.boat-ed.com/newyork/



FROSTY MORNING BY BARBARA MICHAELS

SEE INSIDE BACK COVER FOR DETAILS ON HOW TO ENTER THE 2018 CONTEST!

