

The newspaper articles in this compilation are listed in chronological order by date. To find the article referred to go to that date.

The Daily Republican

TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1922.

A POPULAR RESORT.

Descriptive Sketch of Canada Lake and its Attractions by a Graceful Writer who Recently Visited the Beautiful Lake.

CANADA LAKE, Aug. 2.

Warm to-day, isn't it? Sighing for cool breezes and wishing you had a little of the superfluous wealth of Gould or Vanderbilt, that you might fly the heated town and the near proximity of the "city"—and leave care and heated pavements far behind.—You can do so, friends, very easily. Harness your own horse if you own one, or hire one, or better still, leave your name at Sutcliffe & Livingston's drug store and the stage will call for you. The most polite stage drivers in the country (speaking advisedly) will assist you to your seat. If you are of the sex to need assistance, and if you are not let you clamber in gracefully by yourself, or if you are trying to show off a little, as you are lifting that blue-eyed girl whose glances are half distracting your attention from "black-eyes" on the back seat, these drivers, whether you are borne to falter by Felix of happy name, or by Mr. Hines, will so deftly add the ascent of the charmer that the glory will be yours alone. Let me whisper, that if absolute choice be yours, the middle seats are perhaps most comfortable, but if you have to sit on the dash-board, still it is well.

Now we are off. Here are two lads brave in attire, and loaded with rods fit to catch a whale, if whales rose to a fly—take them in some way—one stage will not hold all the sensible people in this town to-day.

How green and lush the fields are looking, one would hardly think it was August.

Here is the "Hall," peeping from its encircling trees; it has seen the passing of over a century, for we are on the old State road.

Let the horses rest a little Felix for this is the "Klippe Hill"—the rocks are the more plentiful harvest here. On, on, rounding Cape Horn, but with good weather and only fleecy clouds drift over the surrounding mountains. Look along the road in the thickets, for there are the gay black-eyed Susans, the timid Gentian swinging her heaven-blue bells, wild roses scenting the pure mountain air, Queen of the Meadow flaunting her pale pink gown in the meadows, while the wheels crush through the ferns, and the golden rod flings golden largesse over the land. The earth is so beautiful even where no eye rests upon it.

Here is Canoga, or Canoga Lake, a jewel on the breast of this fair land. With so much beauty all about, the merry load to the stage forget their jests and songs for a moment to mute admiration, but not for long; by the time the Pine Lake postoffice has been pointed out, and Wheelerville, the deserted village, thrust by grey roofs through the mass of green, someone has seen a sign bearing the legend "To Fulton's," and a glad cheer bursts from every throat, the horses trot along a little faster. Hurrah! here is the lake, reflecting the everlasting hills, and the everlasting pleasure seekers just as they have done ever since the Indians built their lodges on its shore, and the intrepid trapper and scout, Nick Stoner, made the place and himself famous.

This is Fulton's.—a long white house, a stone's throw from the beach—the long piazza filled with happy people in every variety of comfortable chair, and on either side connected by the piazza's long annex, giving room for the yearly influx of guests. Below one of the additions is the office, a glass-fronted apartment, where, if the day must be sacrificed to Jupiter Pluvius, one may write a letter or play a game of—anything—while at our side is a seductive green table, where the lover of a friendly game of billiards may push about the fascinating ivory balls, and at the end of the room buy his best girl her favorite caramels, or obtain numberless small supplies that are so necessary, and yet so easily forgotten.—Below at the dock yonder is a goodly supply of boats, while at the long pier two pretty steamers are getting ready for a trip around the lake or lakes, for there is a chain of lakes, and excursions to them are popular ways of spending a holiday.

Supper is over and the way the good things disappeared was a caution, while the modest pretty girls who officiate as waiters add zest to viands that are their own best excuse for being.

Who that has been to dine at the smaller resorts can forget the sour dingy bread, the discouraged black or huckleberries, that hardly know where the berries end and the flies begin—the oily butter, stale cake. Let all such come here—and note the difference—country fare—eighteen miles from market—but prepared by careful hands, that have won a blessing and will win their reward, because she has faithfully stood breaking bread for the multitude and such bread, light, moist, white, in thin even slices, with hard, sweet scented butter ready to spread upon it. Stewed potatoes cooked exactly as your mother used to cook them, if she was the right kind of a mother (and of course she was), creamy, not greasy as is the fault of Bridget too often, and then after many other good things of the table have been discussed you will have a glass of milk that will teach you what milk was in the golden age, or if neither milk, tea or coffee are to your taste, here is pure spring water of which you may drink with impunity. To-morrow at dinner you will have chicken pie that would tempt an anchorite and if you are a disciple of Emerson you will try a piece of lemon or berry pie. After you have eaten some delicately browned fish whose family are in the very first throes of grief at his loss, if you are a young girl out for a holiday with your sweet-heart, that glorified being who looks so gawky and green to every one else, you will only care to nibble at a little ice cream which will be ready for you and fortunately for the lovers is very nourishing.

There will be over a hundred and twenty-five to dinner and if you are thoughtful, you will remember that old grace after meat, "Lord remember and bless the patient hands that have prepared this food and spread this table and grant that at last they rest in Thy kingdom, where none say, I am shungered or athirst."

Oh! this air! There may a few old people come up here, but in two days they have slipped back to—oh, whatever you call youth—and so the women are only as old as they look, and the men as old as

they feel. Ah! Ponce de Leon, you gave up the search too soon. Not in the land of flowers, but here where the pine gives her balm, the mountain her shade and the water its freshness, here on these enchanted shores is that fountain "by poets sweetly sung,—Thy lips have drank and ever more, thou'rt deathless, fair, and young."

But now the whistle has blown, and down flock the loungers for a trip by moonlight and a look at Mars that is so very near (up there) that we could almost see the inhabitants sitting on the problematical canals. Off we go. Oh! how that moonlight makes a path of shining glory in the water.

In a circle around the lake are the cottages, the inmates full of fun and unable to cherish dull care if they try. Every cottage has some pretty name suggestive of its situation. The double piazza is a feature of most of the cottages and the water front and a good road back of the cottages make them of easy access to the hotel, where many times they prefer to take their meals and to each other. Next to the hotel is the Cross cottage at present sheltering a jolly crowd of pretty girls and of course the piazza holds many attentive swains. Then comes a cottage as yet unfinished and next "Under the Hemlocks," the attractive summer home of M. B. Northrup, and further down is the cottage occupied by Dr. Reeves and as yet unnamed.

Further down on the other side, past several cottages, perched against the mountain, looking like gigantic towers against the green, we come to the cottage gay with flags, the piazza ringing with happy voices, and, as usual with the cottages, see the name on a conspicuous sign, "**Loch Valla**," the home of those most hospitable souls, Dr. and Mrs. Colgrove. Back of this cottage an easy trail leads to top of Kant mountain, a pleasant excursion, and one of the accepted ways of putting in the time. From the top you can see nine lakes and the picturesque scenery of this region. As our steamer puffs merrily along, for we have taken our trip on the "Whip poor-will," steered by Mr. Klein, of Gloverville, whose education as far as this lake is concerned, leaves nothing to be desired, and who points out all the beauties revealed by the witching light of the moon, we pass "Silver," where Mr. Decker has made an "Eden in the wilderness" and calls it home, and opens its hospitable doors to the worn and weary, refreshes them and sends them on their way rejoicing.

On a point below is Mr. McKie's summer rest, and as it catches the breeze up and down the lake, he calls it Point Breeze. And so on until the pretty green shrouded cottage of a Dolgevillie resident, Favelle, I believe, and a rustic looking log house next. Most of the cottages have ice houses, springs are very plentiful.

Now we turn and still by the light of the moon, we make our way back. On our left is Stoner's Point, and dropped in the centre of the lake, just where it shows to good advantage is the island, and a legend touches us, that hard pressed by Indians, the redoubtable Nick on one occasion took to the water and swam from the Point to the island. Whether the Indians could not swim, or like a cat bated a bath, and were horror struck to see the trapper take one and live, the story does not say.

After passing the island we are soon home, a mandarin and lanj, with occasional snatches of happy song come to us over the moonlit waters. In that air, as fresh as fresh and clean as beds are made, in a neat little room, one would be ungrateful not to sleep.

The next morning was clear and bright. Five o'clock found most of the boats out. The pretty little sail boat, "Nymph," was spreading her white sails and everywhere could be heard the fall of oars. On the hill side across from the hotel is a delightful spring, a draught from which well repays a row over. Breakfast over, there are numberless excursions to take unless you prefer to loaf or go fishing. If you want flies, then you can find them in Lily lake and elsewhere. Are you an admirer of boulders and their covering of moss, ferns and velvet lichen? Row down to West lake, find the little cove they call Saints' Rest, because in years gone by, Rev. Drs. Gondale and Stewart made their camp there. Land and follow the path to the airy lookout. See, there is a kingfisher with his prey in his mouth and his colors flashing in the sun. Yonder comes a gull skimming the water, and see, over yonder on the sandy shore stands a meditative crane. Plunge into the forest, new formations surprise you on every hand.

Quiet as the place is, its virtues are becoming well known, and this summer finds, among the permanent guests, some from New York, Washington and other cities; and it would seem as if half the people from our own town and its adjacent city were moving about the place without making much impression on the wilderness. All ages are represented, from the baby who runs after the chicks and the buncks, to the veteran 101 years old, who holds his loves on Decker's piazza and is visited by all comers.

Take a holiday, pack up good substantial clothing, enough of it, but leave fiery at home. These grand old mountains put your furbelows out of countenance. Leave care behind, as Christian dropped his burden on the way. Let old Sol kiss you until even your nose throbs. Laugh, sing, be merry; if your neighbor tells a story cap it with a better one; don't wait to be introduced, there are no bucco steers here, I believe. Don't bother too much with mail or newspapers. Court your wife over again and find out how she has improved. Get acquainted with the baby. And when you pay your modest bill, if you are not a happier man you must be healthier anyway, or you are a fraud.

Fairfield Seminary and Military Academy.

One of the oldest, best known and most prosperous schools in the United States. Under visitation of War Department and Regents of the University of New York. Twenty-four departments of work. Only those who are specialists employed as teachers. Department of law. Full two years' course. Terms lowest of any first class school. Catalogue and information may be obtained in Johnstown of H. A. Vokes, No. 2 East Madison Ave., Johnstown.

FAIR CANADA LAKE

A Pleasant Journey and a Very Cosy Retreat.

A correspondent of the *Albany Journal* writes as follows:

Canada Lake is a watery valley set in the midst of mountains. The shores are just wide enough to terrace for cottages and a good road; and some 20 cottages now stand about its shores looking like enormous flowers against the green background. Next the hotel is a fantastic little house with a rustic bench.

You have heard of the redoubtable Nick Stoner, trapper and Indian fighter. There to the right is Stoner's Point; from there, beset by his dusky foes, he plunged into the water and swam to Guide's Island, the only one in the lake and a favorite place for picnic parties to eat their lunch.

Here is a little house with the *Albany Journal* on the grass by the hammock from whence a feminine figure rose in haste as we landed. Down in the water is a score of freshly gathered water lilies.

There is a white flash and the guide says it is a gull. To-morrow after you have seen Lily lake, Green lake, missing the hills about it—to-morrow you will go fishing. But to-day

"It is enough for thee not to be doing, but to be"—

Back in time for a capital dinner. And then for a rest on the piazza to see some people who have come to spend the day.

Stay your vacation out. Take your field glass and go to the top of Kane mountain and see the lakes all around you and other mountains—Catskill, etc. Fish; go for lilies; make the acquaintance of Mr. Hubbell, who seems to be always on duty; get Mr. Klein of Gloversville to tell you all about the region—what he cannot tell is not worth knowing.

And when you leave it will be with regret and a promise to return again.

CANADA LAKE.

One of the Adirondack Gems—A Region Filled with Beauty and Trout.

Canada Lake has now donned its best apparel. When summer is in the mid-day of its royal splendor the silvery lake seems to burst forth into full loveliness, and puts on a garb than which very few spots in the ever-charming Adirondacks can boast a better. The season there to date has been a notably successful one, and gives every promise of being the banner season in its markedly successful history. The energies of the genial bonifaces have been taxed to their utmost since July 1st to supply the wants of the unusual influx of visitors. The vernal beauties of this delightful spot in the famed Adirondacks, so wonderfully favored by nature, are just beginning to be fully known and duly appreciated. Canada Lake is a clear, cold, glistening body of water over three miles in length, situated in one of the most entrancing vales of the southern Adirondacks. It is frequently called "Fish Lake" from the fact that the waters literally swarm with trout, especially salmon trout of a prodigious size and fighters from way back. Mountains covered with dense wood sweep around in a graceful, magnificent circle, whose summits command a scenic panorama bounded in some directions only by the visual limits of the human eye. From these mountains can easily be seen ten of the numerous lakes which nourish Canada lake with their sparkling waters. Green, Mud, West Canada, Lily, Pine, Nigger, Bellow's and Stink lakes are all within a small radius, while Garoga lake is but a short mile away. To climb to the summit of one of the mountains on a clear moonlight night is a task that has a rich reward, and one that will never be effaced from the memory. All around are the companion summits that reach their proud heads high towards the star-studded sky, and throw their deep fantastic shadows on the vales far below. The night dew glistens in the soft moonlight, while scattered here and there the lakes reflect and intensify the beams of light, like sparkling jewels in water's gorgeous diadem. And to the enthusiast sportsmen what piscatorial delight their aqueous gems afford. He is an inartistic angler indeed who comes back to camp from a few hours play with rod and reel and has not his creel filled to overflowing with piscine sports fit for the critical eye of a past-master in the gentle art of all arts. But to Bellow's lake is admittedly due the palm. It would seem as though trout had been multiplying there undisturbed since the stone age. Our antique guide remarked, however, that even now it could not compare to what "it onct was." He said, with evident sincerity, there was a time when they were so numerous that swimming in the lake was actually impossible.— Along the shore of Canada Lake many pretty cottages are scattered, among which are "Silver Spring," "Under the Hemlocks," "Oak Ridge" and "Point Ridge," all architectural gems. They are all occupied by merry parties from New York, Utica, Johnstown, Gloversville, Syracuse and Albany. Canoes, row boats and sail boats ply the waters, while two small steamboats make semi-daily trips around the lake starting from the hotel. The bathing is everywhere on the lake shore excellent. An unconventional way pervades the guests, and the candy pulls, card parties, hops, and excursions are entered into with zest by one and all.

Hunting, when the season opens, gives every promise of being fine, and visiting nimrods are eagerly waiting for the deer season to begin. Glimpses are often caught at early morn of "venison" coming down to the lake for drink and sporting in the waters. The bald headed American eagle is frequently seen soaring above the lake or perched on a tall pine tree on the shore. Bears are no uncommon visitors, and in the winter particularly afford no end of sport to the hardened sportsmen. Not long ago great excitement was caused by one shaggy adventurer that had swam out to the little island in the centre of the lake. A chase was immediately instituted but the bear "smelled powder and flew away," or rather swam away before he could be reached.

The Daily Leader

August 9, 1899

BEAUTIFUL CANADA LAKE.

ENTHUSIASTIC VISITOR WRITES
ENTERTAININGLY OF ITS AT-
TRACTIONS.

This is the last month of vacations, and those whose constitutions need repairing, or nerves require a new coat of insensibility, should attend to it in this bonny month of August. There is no spot within reasonable reach where the medicine grows so abundantly as at charming Auskerada lake, either at hotel, cottage or camp. It is in the sunshine, in the water, in the earth, in the air and in the balsam-laden odor of the woods. Only put yourself in position for its benefits and nature will do the rest. This is especially a summer home for wholesome people. There is no harbor for the other sort. Here the family and the individual are safe, everyone's rights are respected and it adds so much to their peace of mind to feel this freedom. Locks and bars are alike needless in hotel or cottage. In this elysium for the youth much time is spent in the healthful exercise of rowing, and the young man or maiden who handles a boat well feels an importance that their timid companions cannot share.

Among the rambles none equal "Cain" mountain in extent of vision: from its rock-scarred summit can be seen six lakes; the vast Adirondack wilderness stretching away to the north and east, with mountain peaks as numerous as hay cocks in a meadow; while to the southwest you look beyond the forest over well-tilled farms in Herkimer county.

Another easy tramp is to Otter lake, passing on the way a jewel of beauty with an emerald name. Then there is Triple-Boulder cave, which requires a climb, an inclined plank and a ladder to reach its top; Vesper rock, from which one can obtain the finest view of Auskerada's charming sunsets; Citadel rock, which has stood sentry over Saints' Rest camp these many years. If it could only talk! The whispering pine, where lovers listen to their fate, and numerous other enchanted spots among the wooded wilds. With all the relaxation of caves and customs of regular home life indulged in here, you will notice a return to business at six p. m. Then all boats and roads point to Auskerada hotel. This is the hour for the arrival of the daily mail, and all line up in office, on the piazza and down the steps. All eyes are turned toward "London" bridge, and if the mail is tardy the driver's eyes must tingle at the left-handed compliments hurled at him from the restless, waiting throng. Once he arrives, serene and restful peace prevails. The disappointed seek the shadows, while the fortunates revel in joy. The social functions at the hotel are frequent and pleasing, the host and hostess being always in touch with youth and jollity. Their house is cordially open for the pleasure of guests and cottagers. Do not let the summer of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine pass into history without testing the virtue of this haven of health.

D.

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1903.

FORESTS BURNING NEAR CANADA LAKE

**Woods In Flames for Four Miles and
Much Damage Has Occurred
Many Men Fighting Fire.**

If a high wind should come up this afternoon it is possible that the big hotels at Canada Lake and the cottages which dot the shores may be destroyed by the fierce forest fire which is now burning in that vicinity. Over a hundred acres of thick woods in the vicinity of Prairie Lake, north of Canada Lake, are now being swept by the flames and this morning a message was received from Canada Lake stating that the fire was within three miles of the Auskerada hotel.

It is supposed that the fire is a continuation of the one which started in Bleecker on Tuesday. It has swept the country between Pine and Prairie lakes, but has not endangered Caroga or that vicinity as yet. Yesterday afternoon Fire Warden Fulton of the town of Caroga warned every resident taxpayer in the town to drop work and join him in fighting the flames, and over one hundred men are doing their best to check the fire.

Landlord VanNess of the Auskerada hotel was in communication with his clerk at the hotel this morning and the latter stated that they were hopeful of preventing the fire from reaching the lake and would probably succeed unless a wind should come up. At present the fire is not fanned by any breeze and progress, while steady, is not so alarming as it would be if a breeze prevailed. Practically every man in the township who is able to do any work has responded to the call of the fire warden and only one man remained at the Auskerada hotel to protect that property. A hose is kept in almost constant use, moistening the sides and roof of the hotel and the immediate surroundings of the building.

Further details of the big fire were received this afternoon from Canada Lake and conditions regarding the safety of the lake property were reported as more favorable. The fire stretches over four miles of forest and about five or six thousand acres have been devastated by the flames. The fire has extended into Hamilton county and is now burning on both sides of the county lines.

A high west wind came up this afternoon and aided the flames so much that the work of the fire fighters was practically nullified and they are practically helpless. Over a hundred men have been at work doing their best to stop the fire and might have checked it if the wind had not begun to blow. At present the fire is burning in the section northwest of the hotel and the west wind will have a tendency to drive it in the direction of the lake. A north wind would send the flames directly towards the lake, but that kind of a breeze is not expected. The fire at night illuminates the entire country and makes a brilliant spectacle.

THE JOHNSTOWN
DAILY REPUBLICAN.
MAY 13. 1903.

**FOREST FIRES SWEEP
DOWN UPON CAROGA**

**Citizens Called Out To Fight
the Flames.**

MEN'S EFFORTS COUNT FOR LITTLE

**The Fire Which Has Been Devastating
Bleecker Reached Caroga To-Day—If
the Wind Holds in the East the
Cottages on North Side of
Canada Lake May Suffer.**

The forest fire in the town of Bleecker which was spoken of in yesterday's Republican, is assuming alarming proportions and efforts to check its course have proven unsuccessful. During the night the fire spread to the town of Caroga and there is much excitement among the residents of that section. The fire started back of Pinnacle mountain and traveled due north toward the county line mountain, where it divided, extending into the town of Caroga and is now reaching the vicinity of Pine Lake. Last night the flames raged unmolested and lighted up the sky as in the daytime for miles around.

Fire Warden Francis Fulton summoned every taxpayer in the town of Caroga to-day and all are fighting the fire. John M. Peters, who has just started a mill at Pine Lake, shut down his machinery to-day and sent his employes to join the fire fighters. But little headway is made in checking the course of the flames and the fire is now now over two miles in extent. If the east wind continues for a couple of days, the cottages on the north side of Canada Lake will be endangered. It is expected that the fire will reach the back end of Pine Lake to-night. A great amount of damage has already been done and the prospects are not favorable to stop the destruction.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1903.

FIRE CHANGES COURSE

Flames Are Now Going Towards Benson and Danger at Canada Lake Has Been Averted

Reports from Canada lake this afternoon state that the danger from forest fires in that vicinity is over unless the wind changes and it is not believed that the lake property will be threatened again. Fire Warden Francis Fulton of Canada lake stated that he believed the fire had been extinguished in the town of Caroga. A big party of taxpayers worked hard and checked the fire before it reached Pine Lake by back firing from a dead water stream. From the water a fire was started to burn everything between the main fire and the stream.

The fire to-day was reported to be going towards Stony Creek in Benson and was on state land. It will probably receive immediate attention from the state authorities. There seems to be no way of checking it and it is doing much damage to forests.

According to reports from Hamilton county this afternoon the forest fires are likely to cause much damage in the southern part of that county unless rain falls before long. The woods are very dry and the underbrush burns like tinder, consequently it is almost impossible to stop the flames if they once reach the big trees. Where the fire is confined to the brush it is often stopped by overturning the sod.

Reports from Bleecker this afternoon stated that the fire was making steady progress towards Hamilton county. Many men are fighting the flames, but are making little headway. Over a thousand acres on the Schamberger property, near Pine Lake, have been burned over and his loss will be very heavy.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1903.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO TOURIST PUBLIC

CONCERNING

Fires in the ADIRONDACKS

Exaggerated reports of forest fires in the Adirondacks have been published in certain newspapers in which it is stated that the famous hotels of this section are in danger.

THIS IS NOT SO.

The telegraphic reports have been sent from the hotel centres and carried their names, giving the impression that the fires were in these places.

THIS IS NOT SO.

The fires have been confined to the lumbering and commercial districts. The **WONDERFUL SCENERY** and **MAGNIFICENT FORESTS** which have acquired a **WORLDWIDE REPUTATION** remain unscarred.

The Following Hotels Hereby Assure Their Old Patrons and New Friends that the Mountains and Lakes in Their Vicinity are More Beautiful Than Ever:

Adirondack House, Keene Valley, E. N. Crawford.

Adirondack Inn, Rensselaer Park.

Algonquin, Lower Saranac Lake, John Harding.

Ampersand Hotel, Lower Saranac Lake, G. S. Neilson.

Antlers, Raquette Lake, Charles Bennett.

Arrowhead, Fourth Lake, Fulton Chain, N. A. Briggs.

Ausable Chasm Hotel, Ausable Chasm, C. W. Blackford.

Bald Mountain House, Fulton Chain, C. T. Barrett.

Berkeley Hotel, Saranac Lake, Chas. M. Garg.

Cascade Lake House, Cascadeville, E. M. Weston.

Childwold Hotel, Passumpsic, C. R. Eldridge.

Deer Head Inn, Elizabethtown, B. P. Stetson.

Del Monte, Saranac Lake, Smith & Willington.

Eagle Bay Hotel, Fourth Lake, Fulton Chain, N. A. Briggs.

Estes House, Keene Valley, L. J. Estes.

Forge House, Old Forge, Fulton Chain, P. C. Wood.

Glenmore, Big Moose Lake, Gary & Harrison.

Grand View Hotel, Lake Placid, Henry Allen.

Halcyon Hotel, Keene, J. F. Flaherty.

Hess Inn, Fourth Lake, Fulton Chain, Wellington Kennell.

Higby Camp, Big Moose, J. H. Higby.

Hotel Champlain, Bull Point, E. B. Brown.

Kan-a-te-nah, Long Lake, William T. Powers.

Lake Placid Inn, Lake Placid, G. G. Ackerman.

Manhassit, Fulton Chain, J. H. Hill.

Maplewood Inn, Elizabethtown, G. W. Jenkins.

Morley's, Lake Pleasant, J. D. Morley.

Ondawa House, Schroon Lake, F. C. Bailey.

Osprey House, Blue Mountain Lake, Chas. Van Denberg.

Otter Lake Hotel, Otter Lake, J. H. Wilson.

Paul Smith's Hotel, Paul Smith's, Paul Smith Hotel Co.

Raquette Lake House, Raquette Lake, Tomahan Bros.

Riverside Inn, Saranac Lake, Pine & Corbett.

Ruisseauumont, Lake Placid, T. Edmund Krumholz.

Skillton's Lodge, Big Moose, H. L. Wildman.

Siar Lake Inn, Near Lake, Inglishart & Seyles.

Sagamore, Long Lake, J. H. Beards.

Saranac Inn, Upper Saranac Lake, T. B. Marshall.

Stevens House, Lake Placid, J. A. & O. A. Stevens.

St. Hubert's Inn, Keene Valley, W. H. Tracy.

Sunset Camp, Raquette Lake, S. Bennett.

Taylor's on Schroon Lake, Schroon Lake, C. F. Taylor & Son.

Utowana, Blue Mountain Lake, J. B. White.

Wawbeek, Upper Saranac Lake, J. Ben Hart.

Westport Inn, Westport, H. P. Smith.

Whiteface Inn, Lake Placid, Edwin H. Lee.

Windsor, Elizabethtown, Orlando Kiffing & Son.

Willey House, Hurons, Wiley & Fletcher.

New York Central and Hudson River Railroad—George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent.
Delaware and Hudson Railroad—J. W. Burdick, General Passenger Agent.

CONSERVATION IS SABEGUARDING OUR STATE FORESTS

The work done by the state Conservation commission appeals to all lovers of the forest, the fishing streams and the healthy spots where fatigued humanity seeks nature's best remedy for recuperation—rest in the open air.

Our state commission is starting anew this year their plans to preserve the forests of the state. Last year ten of the new gasoline forest fire pumps were put in commission and did fine work. This year nine more pumps are to be added. The single pump will do the work of 50 to 75 men. They weigh about 100 pounds and two men can easily carry them any distance. They are equipped with 1,500 feet of hose, giving them a fire-fighting radius of one-fourth mile; this can be doubled by joining two pumps. The crews operating these new pumps last year made a great record for speed in reaching fires and efficient work.

The state Conservation commission has provided a comprehensive system for protecting the forests from fire. In the Adirondack and Catskill forests a force of trained fire observers is on duty from April to November, throughout the period of fire danger, watching for fires. Men are located in glass-enclosed rooms at the top of high towers on the highest mountains. Maps and field glasses enable them to locate a fire instantly and exactly and a telephone in the tower puts them immediately in touch with the nearest forest ranger. This insures quick action which is of vital importance in fighting forest fires. Many fires are extinguished by rangers within half an hour of their discovery. Light but powerful gasoline fire pumps add immensely to the effectiveness of the forest fire fighters.

The commission is also sending out thousands of warning cards and distributing them to persons entering the forests to either hunt, fish or camp. It is stated that 90 per cent of the fires are caused by carelessness and are preventable. The Patriot gleams the following from some of the cards:

"New York state spends thousands of dollars to protect the forests from fires. Will you do your share by helping to keep fires out of the forest?"

"Every match that is lighted in a forest is a potential menace. Carelessly dropped it becomes an active menace."

"A camp fire left burning by a camper after he has cooked a meal is likely to start a conflagration."

"A lighted cigarette or cigar or live coal, dropped from a pipe may destroy an entire forest."

When the snow leaves the forests and the sun dries out the old leaves, the winds pulverize them, making the most inflammable material, to ignite on the slightest effort and spread untold destruction.

No one cares to camp on a burned-over district; all sportsmen know there is no hunting over ashes of burned forests, and no fish inhabit streams where forests have been denuded by fire.

There is no finer vacation land in the world than the Adirondacks and Catskills. Keep them so by keeping the fires out of the forests.

AUGUST 20, 1910.

THINGS OF TODAY.

Some of Our Adjacent Lakes.

It is a matter of surprise to residents of eastern New York that so little has been said and written about the beauty of that section of country lying within driving distance of the Mohawk valley up towards the foothills of the Adirondacks, through the counties of Montgomery, Saratoga, Fulton, Hamilton, Herkimer, Warren and Oneida. Book after book has been written about the history of these regions, where every foot of ground can boast of some story of the Revolution. From Fort Johnson to Johnson Hall, the residence of Sir William Johnson Bart, from Saratoga's battleground to the banks of Lake George, almost every inch is known in its historical details, from Oriskany to the banks of the West Canada, where Walter Butler was slain by one of the Oneidas, the throats of the savages sounding above the clash of their weapons, that he should have Cherry Valley justice; hosts of poets have written of these events and hosts of pilgrims found their way to the carefully marked spots made sacred by the blood of heroes, but the more commonplace descriptions of the natural beauties of scenery and location have had but small comment from the pen of the ready writer, or the pencil and brush of the artist.

Last summer the writer of these sketches sent an occasional leaf from the oaks and maples of the upstate region, and a breath from the mountains to refresh the toilers of the valley, along with an occasional pen glimpse of lake and forest, field and stream, among the health giving breezes of the northern country, but so much nearer home there lies an enchanted country with such capabilities of delightful soul-refreshing resources that one is inclined to pitch his tent and to say: "Here at last we rest!" Less than twenty-five miles from our city, in a northwesterly direction, lie two sister lakes. They are separated from each other about a mile and a half. Caroga, the first in order, is about two miles square, as smooth as a mirror, with but few hills reflected in its glassy surface; the second is Canada Lake, three miles in length, surrounded on nearly all sides by sheltering hills. Giant trees, which until very recently knew no axeman's hand, grace the hillsides, and at the foot, on both sides of the lake, more or less elaborate cottages seem to have sprung up almost in a night, and have become the breathing places of at least two adjacent cities. Two summer hotels at the lake's entrance, one on each side of the gateway of waters, are filled with guests, while at the present writing the lake is alive with boats of many descriptions, the motor boat with its restless throb of life, the row boat with its rhythmic beat of oars, the sunlight flashing on them as they lift and fall, the house-boat, the sail boat and the canoe, with its suggestion of purpose in its course, as if some Indian warrior were propelling it towards the one small island on the lake's broad bosom, called "Nick Stoner's Island," of historic fame.

Nearly all the mountains and the different arms of the lake are individualized, and some of them partake of the romantic nomenclature of an earlier age. Camel's Hump, Rooster Mountain, how, by the way, could they have so anticipated Rostand's Chantecler? Kane Mountain is its more dignified name, and what hill country is without its Bald head?

One arm of the larger body of water, the surface of which is seen glimmering through the fringe of trees, is named Green Lake, another West lake, and also Mud Lake, lest the poetry of the region should overbalance its plain every day prose.

Several early postcards refer to Kane Mountain as Rooster Mountain. The reference to "Rostand's Chantecler" is to a four act verse play by Edmond Rostand, Chantecler, that was published in 1910.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1925

ADIRONDACKS TO HAVE —ANOTHER GOLF COURSE

Excellent Development Under Way Near Caroga Lake

NEW STATE ROAD BIG FACTOR

Makes Distance From Utica to Pine Lake 40 Miles

In reaching popularity of the Adirondacks and recognition of that region by residents of Adirondack communities, is seen in construction of another mountain golf course. This one is being laid out near Wheelerville between Caroga and Canada Lakes in Fulton County. Work is now under way and will be continued as long as weather permits, in the hope that the first nine holes will be ready for use late next summer.

The significant thing about this new undertaking is that it has been financed by a \$40,000 bond issue by the town of Caroga. The land for the course was deeded by Cyrus James—Pine Lake. Mr. James has been responsible for much of the recent development along Green, Canada and Pine lakes, and shows his interest in the future of these attractive summer places by turning over the land required for this new project.

Although towns would hardly be expected to finance an undertaking of this sort, the Caroga people were so impressed by its possibilities for the future that there were only five votes cast against the resolution authorizing the bond issue. When the permission had been granted no time was lost in clearing the land needed for the greens and fairways. The terrain is rather rough so that the course promises to be very sportsy. There seems to be an abundance of good soil which also make the production of grass easier than has been the case in some mountain courses.

Special legislation was needed to permit the town to engage in this venture. Control of the course will be vested in a commission including Mr. Durey, Richard Evans and Kurt Z. Nasson. Rules for use of the course have not been determined but it is understood that daily, weekly and seasonal permits will be issued against payment of appropriate fees.

Tennis courts have also been laid out and backstops erected. If the project develops in accordance with the plans of its sponsors, another nine holes will be added to the course and probably also a club house with suitable locker space and facilities for meals.

The course lies northwest of Johnstown and Wheelerville on the state road which ends near Green Lake postoffice, the highway continuing northward, however, to Pine Lake. It is one of the most rapidly sections of the Adirondacks and has had unusually rapid development during the last few years. Canada Lake is the largest of a group, which includes Green and West, the three being united by channels.

From the new fire observation tower on top of Kane Mountain overlooking Canada Lake, no less than 13 lakes can be discerned. The scenery is really quite superb and being easily accessible from New York and the Mohawk Valley, the promoters of that region anticipate for it a most promising future.

One factor which will probably contribute to that result is construction of a state road from Stratford eastward to Pine Lake. Its completion will make Pine Lake only 40 miles from Utica and will open to travelers from the western end of the Mohawk Valley a section of the Adirondacks with which few of them are familiar.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1926

Last Friday Mrs. Etta Curry and Mrs. Earl Wheeler had the privilege of visiting one of the — most picturesque spots in the Adirondacks called Kane Mountain on which the fire observation tower is located. The long winding trail up to the top of the mountain is wonderful. Kane mountain is 1200 feet above sea level, 600 feet high from road to top of the mountain and the steel tower is 65 feet high overlooking many lakes and mountains. James Luff of Johnstown has charge of the tower which is

equipped with telephone. He also lives in a neat three room cottage on top of the mountain. There are 84 steps leading to the top of the tower and it is well worth while to make that climb for the sight which greets your eyes is wonderful. Mr. Luff always welcomes visitors and willingly explains all about the tower and its uses.

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1929.

TOWER OBSERVER IS SEVERELY SHOCKED BY LIGHTNING BOLT

J. C. Loff, observer at the fire warden's tower on **Kana Mountain** was rendered unconscious from shock when a lightning bolt struck a saw and pole in his cabin during the severe rain and electrical storm of Saturday afternoon. He was seated inside in the cabin when the storm broke and remained unconscious from the time the lightning struck until after the storm. He was unable to say for how long a period he remained in this state. Although still weak and suffering from shock no serious effects are anticipated.

Fire Tower Observer is Shocked by Lightning

J. T. Luff, observer at the fire warden's tower on Kane mountain, was rendered unconscious from shock when a lightning bolt struck a ~~rod~~ and pail in his cabin during a severe rain and electrical storm Friday afternoon. He was seated alone in the cabin when the storm broke and remained unconscious from the time the lightning struck until after the storm. He was unable to say how long a period he remained in this state. Although still weak and suffering from shock, no serious effects are anticipated.

Mr. Luff who is a former route agent of the American Express Company and who frequently visited the local office is well known here and many Canajoharians have visited him at the observation tower. His many local friends hope for a complete recovery.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1930.

JOHNSON HALL ON STATE MAP

Historic Places, and Other Information By Conserva- tion Commission

A conservation map of New York state just prepared by Conservation Commissioner Alexander MacDonald for the assistance and guidance of tourists lists the Sir William Johnson mansion in Johnstown as one of twenty-nine points of historic interest which the touring public may wish to visit during the coming summer. This city's famous hall, the only baronial mansion standing in the United States, is listed on the new map with numerous other places of national historic importance, such as the Saratoga battlefield where was fought the most important battle of the Revolutionary war; Crown Point; Bennington battlefield in western Vermont; Oriskany battlefield; Lake George battlefield; Washington's headquarters; and other places made famous in the Revolutionary, French and Indian wars and the early Colonial days which are now preserved and cared for by the state.

The Lake George battlefield is of added interest to Johnstownians and residents of this vicinity due to the fact that Sir William Johnson was instrumental in that bloody battle between the French and Indians and the English. It was while fighting in the battle of Lake George known as a rather small conflict in regard to numbers but one of the bloodiest of the war, that Sir William received the wound to the abdomen that ultimately caused his death a few years later at his mansion in Johnstown.

The new map is an up-to-date highway map on which all parks and other places under the jurisdiction of the Conservation Department are marked by red circles with an identifying letter and number. Parks are indicated by P; public camp sites by C; historic places by A, and so on through ten separate classifications. Letters and figures in the margin of the map make it easy to locate any point of interest without having to study the map. Commissioner MacDonald who prepared the map is well known in Johnstown and a frequent visitor to this city.

Among the public sites listed is the new state site on East Caroga Lake which is considered to be the equal of any in the state. Although it is not known definitely, it is expected that the Sir William Johnson park on the triangular piece back of the monument of Johnstown's founder is listed under the parks since it is a part of the state property.

More than two hundred places for tourists and vacationists are marked so as to make it easier for any one to lay out a route to the places wished to visit without loss of time.

Fifty state parks and reservations including Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Saratoga Springs, the Palisades of the Hudson, the Finger Lakes and many others known the world over, are all included in the State's unified park system, and marked on the map, as are also the twenty-six public camp sites, some located on favorite fishing waters, others on bathing beaches and all supplied with all the essentials for an enjoyable vacation.

Fire observations on the tops of the State's highest mountains affording magnificent views of the surrounding country are also listed on the map. Among these are the Kane mountain observatory located on Kane mountain at Canada Lake and Tea Lake mountain observatory near Plattsburgh.

On the back of the map are photographs of more than 50 points of interest, some of showing the activities at the parks and camp sites, sort bathing at the Long Island parks, picnicking in the St. Lawrence resorts, Saratoga and the public camp sites. It is understood some of the pictures are of the East Caroga Lake camp site.

These maps will be supplied to tourists' bureaus, automobile clubs, or to individuals upon application to the Conservation Department at Albany.

THE RECORD-POST, AU SABLE FORKS

OCTOBER 2, 1930

Albert Tebeau of Owl's Head, in charge of construction of watch-towers for fire rangers under the state conservation commission, is supervising the erection of a sixty-foot cast-steel tower on Palmer Hill, and will in the near future perform the same duty in connection with the erection of a twenty-five foot tower at the top of Whiteface Mountain.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 11, 1930.

71 Year Old Fire Observer Likes Life at Mountain Top

One of Oldest Men in State Forest Service Laughs at Efforts of Young Huskies Who Fail in 650 Foot Climb to Perch; Eats Beans and Bacon.

"Tell any of your friends who want to see one of the grandest sights in the country, this is the place to see it and I'm always glad to see them."

It was Fire Observer James C. Luff speaking, perched in his tower on the top of Kane mountain, 2,340 feet above sea level and 650 feet above the surface of Pine lake, Fulton county.

Observer Luff has just passed his seventy-first birthday and is one of the oldest men in the state's active service.

He has been engaged in his present occupation for five years.

Already he has entertained about 1,600 persons this summer, visitors from all points of the compass who come to look upon the scene which Mr. Luff knows better than any other man.

His five feet, six inches of healthy body is attired in grey woolen breeches, grey shirt, grey felt hat, brown puttees and brown shoes. His hair is several shades lighter than the grey of his shirt and he, like his uniform, is immaculately groomed.

Hard Pull Cited.

The sun tan of his face is almost as dark as the puttees about his restless ankles.

Mr. Luff's assignment is Fire Protection District No. 4, Adirondack Reserve.

"I suppose the climb up the mountain has pretty well tickered you out," he said with a smile as a recent caller ventured a few questions.

"It isn't so bad for the first quarter mile up the hill, but the last quarter discourages plenty of them. It goes up 500 feet and is a mighty hard pull for the city folk."

"But just do it two or three times a day and then it gets as easy as climbing an ant hill."

Observer Luff was asked if he liked his post.

"Do I like it up here?" he repeated. "Why, man, this is the best place in the state, barring none. Just look at the view you get."

"Over here is Pine lake, Nine Corners lake, West lake, Mud lake, Lilly lake, Canada lake, Green lake, East Caraga lake, Pock's pond and Otter lake."

"They don't make lakes any prettier than this group and every day they look differently than the day before."

"Don't you ever get tired of it?" he was asked.

Never Tires of Scene.

"Well, I guess there is nothing to get tired of."

"Why, if I had a car so I could get back and forth to Johnstown or Gloversville during the winter time I would stay right up here the year around. There's no place like it, I tell you."

"I've been looking for fire for the last five years. When I first went into the service, I was up on Tomah mountain for a year. Then they built this tower and I came here four years ago."

"Yes, I've got a family. I suppose you'd call a wife and six children a family. But the children are all grown up and the youngest boy is thirty."

The keen-eyed seventy-one year old youngster peered around the horizon for a moment and then continued.

"I'm real proud of my three-room cabin. It is the first model cabin built for the forestry service and was put together back in 1903."

"What a job that was. Why, it took two weeks to bring the material up the mountain. They dragged it up with a jumper and a team of horses to say nothing of a crew of men."

"It took a whole day to get a hundred pound stove up here."

Eats Beans and Bacon.

A chuckle greeted the query regarding the courage required of his visitors in making the climb to his tower.

"You should see the big husky men that get part way up these seventy-five feet and then can't make themselves go another step. Then how they hang on for dear life as they go back down the winding stairs."

"Lots of 'em quit, fully ten per cent of those that get to the top of the mountain I should think."

"What do you eat up here?" said the curious one.

"Beans and bacon, mostly," was the reply. "I live pretty much the same as most mountain men that have to pack their food."

"I have to be careful with the water these days. I depend on boiled rain water for drinking and cooking and it's been pretty scarce this summer."

Only five fires have been noted from his tower this year. Mr. Luff said, adding:

"I guess campers and tourists have been more careful this year than ever before because they realize the dangerous condition of the forest. And then, too, I think they are less careless than they used to be about fire."

As his visitor turned to go, Mr. Luff said:

"Last year, 2,371 persons climbed the mountain and the tower to write their names in the register. Just a few Sundays ago I had 161 callers and they did keep me busy. But I like to answer questions."

TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1932.

More Than 1500 People Visit Observation Tower Located Atop Kane Mt., Canada Lake

CANADA LAKE, N. Y.—James C. Luff has had over 1500 visitors since May! This weathered host has been observer at the **Kane Mountain Fire Observation Tower** atop **Kane Mountain**, near here, since the station was erected six years ago. The **Kane Mountain** observation station is just one of many similar stations throughout the Adirondack Mountains, maintained by the State of New York for the rapid detection of forest fires. Perhaps because of its proximity to the entire summer resorts of Canada Lake, Caruga Lake and Pine Lake this station has such a large quota of visitors. A search of the register in the tiny room at the peak of the 75 foot steel shaft reveals that many states are represented in those climbing the mountain and tower. There are addresses in Rhode Island, Connecticut, Vermont, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Minnesota, Illinois, Oklahoma, Bermuda, Nebraska, Ohio, Massachusetts, New Hampshire as well as hundreds from New York state.

When one reaches the tower he is 3240 feet above sea level, and when he climbs the shaft he has added 75 feet more to his altitude. **Kane Mountain** itself is very high and very steep, and one might glean considerable amusement from watching the varied shapes and sizes of humanity struggle up the steep slopes.

Why do so many climb the mountain? Some just like climbing and some go for the view. On very ordinary days one can see the hills which rise above the Mohawk Valley, about 20 miles away. On exceptionally clear days and with the aid of a telescope, Mr. Luff says he can look to the foothills of the Catskills, 75 miles away.

As the observer pointed out various land marks from the tiny glass enclosed room at the top of the tower he added that about 10 per cent of those who reach the top of the mountain are unable to go to the top of the tower. It's the dizzy height, the rarified atmosphere, and a heart that's none too strong.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1934.

EDWARD JOHNSTON SUCCEEDS J. LUFF

Caroga Lake Man Named Supervisor of Kane Moun- tain Fire Tower

Edward Johnston of Caroga lake has been named supervisor of the fire tower on Kane Mountain between Canada and Pine lakes succeeding James C. Luff of Wheelerville. The change was made by the New York State Conservation Department and Mr. Johnston took up his new duties on July 8.

Mr. Luff 75 Years Old

Politicians are said to play only a small part in the switch of Kane Mountain overseers, for Mr. Luff is 75 years old and intended to retire during this year. His family had protested his accepting the job this year due to the arduousness of the task of caring for the tower for a man of his age. Mr. Luff gave up the position without reluctance and with the satisfaction that he has served well and long.

Mr. Luff was for twenty years a route auditor for the American Express Company, between Yonkers and Quebec, but was forced to give up the work due to his health. After recuperating he accepted appointment in Kane Mountain fire tower about ten years ago. It kept him in the open air and proved most beneficial to his health. It is likely that now he has retired, he will take a trip to his old home in England before the year is out.

Made It Beauty Spot

During the ten years he has served on Kane Mountain, Mr. Luff has met thousands of people from all parts of the country and has enjoyed the experience. From the tower, one is able to look over the entire north country and glimpse sixteen or seventeen small mountain lakes. Under Mr. Luff, the tower has been made a real beauty spot with flower gardens and modern equipment of all sorts and it has always been his joy and pride to keep the tower a most interesting and enticing place to visit.

Morrison Is Postmaster

One other political appointment is announced by Chairman Angus of the Democratic county committee, this being selection of Grant G. Morrison of Northville as postmaster at Sacandaga, succeeding the late Mr. Harris.

Morrison's name was sent to Postmaster General Farley by Chairman Angus, and his appointment as acting postmaster at the resort came through a short time ago. The post office is open summer only and appointment is for an indefinite period.

THE CANAJOHARIE COURIER,

July, 1934

250 Visit Fire Tower

About 250 visitors have registered at the Kane Mountain fire tower near Canada lake since it was opened for the season several weeks ago. The largest number of visitors climbed the mountain on Memorial Day. Edwin Johnston, caretaker of the tower, reports that five fires have been spotted from the station so far this season.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1939.

TOBOGGAN RUN WILL BE BUILT AT PINE LAKE

Slide Will be Constructed on Northern Slope of **Kane Mountain**

Decision to start work at once on the construction of a toboggan slide on the northern slope of **Kane Mountain** near Pine Lake was reached at the meeting of the Canada Lake Sports Association held last night at Nixon's Hotel at Pine Lake. The necessary land for the toboggan slide was turned over to the association some weeks ago by J. F. Gresham of Pine Lake.

Ward Nixon, president of the association, described the new ski trail built by employees of the Conservation Department from the observatory on **Kane Mountain** down the northern slope ending up at Pine Lake. It was brought out during the general discussion that it should develop into one of the most popular trails in this section of the state.

Addition of the toboggan slide, it was pointed out, will mean added interest during the next few months. Members brought out in the general discussion there are hundreds of residents in this section of the state, who will undoubtedly take great interest in winter sports if they are not compelled to travel so far to reach the trails. Officials of the association asserted a definite program must be worked out so there will be something to offer winter sports enthusiasts once they visit the lakes.

It was reported at the meeting there is excellent skating on the rink at Pine Lake. The association will endeavor to keep it in condition during the next few months for those interested in this sport.

Another meeting of the association will be held December 27 at Vrooman's Hotel at Caroga Lake. Reports on progress of plans developed last night will be made by the officers at the next meeting.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1939.

CONSTRUCTION OF SKI TRAIL FINISHED AT KANE MOUNTAIN

Run from Observation Tower Is Completed by Men of State Conservation Department; Club Arranging Winter Sports

Completion of a new ski trail winding down the slopes of Kane Mountain toward Pine Lake was announced yesterday by officials of the Canada Lake Winter Sports Club. Construction of the trail, it was emphasized, is the initial move in a program to make the lake region in Fulton County a recreation center for all kinds of winter sports. The trail was constructed by employees of the New York Conservation Department under the supervision of F. L. St. Louis, ski trail expert of the department.

Simultaneously with the announcement that the trail will be ready to use as soon as there is sufficient snow, the club officials gave out the information that Joseph Groshans of Pine Lake, has set aside three or four acres of land near the lake, where a toboggan slide is to be arranged.

For more than three weeks, the conservation men have been busily engaged cutting the trail through the timber on Kane Mountain. The trail starts at the observation tower on the crest of the mountain. The trail, according to its builders, will be one of the best in this section of the state. The trail winds down off the mountain in such a way it can be used by anyone accustomed to skiing.

Ice skating has already attracted a large number of winter sports enthusiasts to Pine Lake. There is an excellent surface on the lake at the present time. An effort, it is understood, will be made to keep a rink open throughout the winter for those desiring to skate.

Ward Nixon, president of the sports club, plans to call a meeting of the members early next month. At that time definite plans will be outlined for the toboggan slide.

TUESDAY, MARCH 2, 1948

JAMES C. LUFF DIES; AGED 88

James C. Luff, 88, Wheelerville, well known resident of Fulton County, died yesterday morning at 2:15 in the Nathan Littauer hospital where he was moved Saturday. He had been ill about one year.

Mr. Luff was born in Chatham, England, October 25, 1859, the son of James C. and Fannie Deane Luff. At the age of fourteen, he enlisted in the British army as bugler and served seven years, during which time he took part in the Zulu war.

Kane Mt. Observer

Mr. Luff came to the United States at the age of twenty-one, and a short time later obtained a position as route agent for the American Express Co., with headquarters in Utica. He held this position for thirty-one years.

After his retirement in 1914, he served for ten years or more as observer for the State Conservation department on Kane Mountain near Canada Lake.

Mr. Luff resided in Johnstown for a number of years before moving to Wheelerville and was a member of St. John's Episcopal church of that city. He was twice married, the first time August 25, 1884 to Lillian Durey who died April 2, 1900. In June 1901, he married Harriett Kathleen Durey, half sister of his first wife. She passed away, April 12, 1946.

The survivors are two daughters, Mrs. Minnie Sergeant of Wheelerville and Mrs. Maurice Haag of Glens Falls; three sons, George J. of Johnstown, Irving H. of Gloversville, and Ernest L. Luff of Broadalbin, and three grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 at the Cole funeral home in Johnstown. The Rev. Frederick H. Belden of St. John's will officiate. Burial will be in the North Bush cemetery.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1948

Rains Eliminate Fire Threat In Area Woods

Forest Ranger Lauds Vigilance of Tower Watchers

The heavy rains yesterday eliminated the fire threat to the forest preserves in this area, District Forest Ranger Fred Fohrman, of Northville, said last night.

Fohrman said that the rangers who have been battling forest fires for more than three weeks were released from emergency duty. One warden in a fire tower had been unable to leave for groceries or water and had been living on green tomatoes, he added.

Several Small Blazes

There had been no one big forest fire, Fohrman said, but many small blazes had been stamped out. Any one of them might have grown into a disaster and swept through thousands of acres of valuable Adirondack timber, he suggested.

Forty acres in the town of Johnstown were burned over during the last few days. The first heavy downpour yesterday put most of it out, Fohrman said. A smaller fire, over seven acres in the town of Hope, went out during the rain yesterday.

The rangers who stayed constantly on watch and who worked hard long hours to keep fires under control deserve the credit for the minimum losses, Fohrman said.

Three Given Special Praise

He singled out Everett Small of Kane Mountain, Walter LaGrange of Tomany Mountain and Oscar Howland of Cathara Mountain for special praise. He said their alertness in spotting fires as soon as they started gave ground crews a chance to put them out before the blazes spread.

George Seely of Menom Nation, Seely of Caroga Lake and Willard Hopkins of Northville commanded the fire-fighting crews.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1948

FIRE WARDENS FINALLY GET CHANCE TO EAT LIKE HUMANS; HEAVY RAIN SOAKS FORESTS

Did you do any crabbing yesterday because you had to plod through the rain on your way to work or do a little shopping? How much you would have welcomed the rain if you realized it halted the threat of fire in the woods, and you could get down off your perch to get some groceries and water instead of living on green tomatoes. That happens to be the case of one warden in a fire tower not too far from Gloversville. The other wardens weren't much better off.

Heavy rain yesterday released from emergency duty a large number of men in this area who have been battling forest fires for more than three weeks. No one great conflagration, but fires that could have grown into disasters and swept through thousands of acres of valuable Adirondack timber and damaged the forest preserve for years to come.

Rain Drenches Woods

The most severe blaze was in the Town of Johnstown where more than 40 acres were burned over during the past few days. The fire was on the surface of the ground, and the first heavy down-pour in the storm yesterday morning extinguished most of the fire. The rain, which continued through the balance of the day, put out the rest of it.

The rain was heavy enough to extinguish a fire that had burned over three and one-half acres of timber in Bleecker. About seven acres were burned over in the Town of Hope, where the fire threatened to burn underground for some time, but the rain drenched it.

Fred Fohrman of Northville, district forest ranger of the New York State Conservation Department, said last night that the fire threat in the forest preserves in this area is eliminated for the time being. He paid fine tribute to the work of the men in this area, who by constant watchfulness and hard work managed to keep the losses at a minimum.

These Men Guarded Woods

The wardens in the towers, who are deserving of great credit, he said, include Everett Small of Kane Mountain, Walter LaGrange of Tomany Mountain, and Oscar Howland on Calthead Mountain. There were days at a time, during the dry spell, according to officials, when these men didn't leave their posts in the day time, spending hours looking across the wooded areas. Their alertness in spotting fires, almost as quickly as they started, gave ground crews opportunity and time to get control of the fires before they spread to any great extent.

The forest rangers, who commanded fire fighting crews, include George Seeley of Meco, Holton Seeley of Caroga Lake, and Willard Hopkins of Northville. They lugged pumps and water throughout this area for weeks at a time.

Leveled Cottages Where Woman Lost Life



—Leader-Republican Staff Photo

THE BODY OF MRS. C. ARTHUR BUNN of Richmondville, was found in these ruins of two burned-out summer cottages at Canada Lake yesterday afternoon. The blaze still was smoldering this morning but volunteer firemen from four area departments had it under control.

Mrs. Bunn of Richmondville Trapped Inside Blazing Cottage; Husband Burns Head Victim, 69, Thought Mate Was Inside, Dashed In to Warn Him; Buckbee Residence, Boathouses Are Destroyed

Believing her husband was trapped inside their burning summer cottage at Canada Lake yesterday afternoon, Mrs. C. Arthur Bunn, 69, of Richmondville, Schoharie County, ran back into the 2-story building and perished in the fire, which destroyed two homes, two boathouses and a garage.

Bunn, who was safe outside, tried to enter the cottage to warn his wife but was driven back by the fast-spreading flames. He sustained burns on top of his head.

Coroner F. G. Calder, Johnstown, issued a verdict of death caused by burning for Mrs. Bunn, who was found just inside the door, near the road.

\$50,000 Damage

Although fire officials could not ascertain the loss in the buildings and their contents, it is believed that damages will be in the neighborhood of \$50,000.

Besides destroying the Bunn house, the fire fanned by a 12 m.p.h. wind, leveled the building owned and occupied by Dr. and Mrs. Harold Buckbee of Dolgeville, and located next door; the two boathouses owned by the same families, and the Bunn Garage, located across the road from the house.

Last night after the fire, Bunn traveled to Oneonta, where it is reported he stayed with relatives.

Volunteer fire-fighters remained on the scene throughout the night and today wetting down the debris every half hour to prevent the possibility of the fire eating its way to the nearby woods.

Holton Seeley, forest ranger, was also at the scene checking the fire, which spread to the underbrush in various sections in that vicinity.

Quick arrival of the Caroga Lake volunteer fire department, and the assistance of other Glove Cities area fire-fighting unit, prevented the blaze from spreading to nearby camps and to the wooded area, located across the old state macadam road.

About 100 firemen were at the scene, it was reported.

The fast-spreading fire, which quickly turned the two cottages into a roaring furnace, forced the early fire-fighters at the Canada Lake site to retreat.

The Caroga Lake firemen were

credited with saving the John King camp, located next to the Buckbee structure.

Other Cottages Protected

Through the mutual aid program, which brought out neighboring fire companies, the house of Mr. and Mrs. Clay O'Dell, located next to the King building, and the house of Dr. Dominic Battaglia of Johnstown, located across the macadam highway, were protected.

The Bunn motorboat was destroyed, while the inboard craft of Dr. Buckbee was saved.

Reports indicated the fire started through a short circuit in the basement of the Bunn house.

The husband, it was reported, was preparing to go fishing. Smelling smoke, he traced it to a pile of shingles in the open basement.

His attempts to quell the fire proved fruitless, so he awakened his wife, who was sleeping upstairs.

Mrs. Bunn ran out the front door to spread the alarm to the Buckbee camp and the husband left the burning structure via the back door.

The latter shouted the fire warning to O'Dell, who was swimming, and the neighbor returned to his own cottage to telephone the alarm to the Caroga Lake volunteer department.

After giving the alarm to O'Dell, it is believed that Bunn went to garage to remove the family car.

Two explosions rocked the Bunn house. One is believed to have been from bottled gas used in cooking and the other from the fuel tank used for heating.

The fast-spreading flames leaped over to the Buckbee residence and within minutes enveloped that 2-story structure, preventing, it was reported, Mrs. Buckbee from telephoning the alarm.

Re-Entered Building

Turning back to her cottage, Mrs. Bunn could not find her husband outside and re-entered the building.

Bunn, failing to locate his wife, then tried to enter the building, but was forced back by the flames.

He was taken to the O'Dell home while firemen were battling the blaze.

Mrs. Bunn's body was discovered in the kitchen some 10 feet from the door about 4:15, an hour after the buildings were leveled.

Other telephone alarms were passed on to the fire department about the same time O'Dell's call was given to Mrs. Charles Putman, wife of the Town of Caroga supervisor.

Everett Smith, an observer on Kane Mountain, about 2½ miles from the fire, spotted the smoke and relayed the alarm to Ranger Seeley.

Shortly after the Caroga Lake fire department arrived, Seeley dispatched the alarm for mutual aid as the fire could not spread to the adjoining buildings and the dry woods.

The other equipment came from Mecum, Ephratah and Berkshire.

Residents of the Onondaga Lake area arrived on the scene by foot, by car and by boat to help the firemen. Most of them organized into bucket brigades that also helped save nearby buildings.

Volunteers climbed on roofs and soaked them a protection against flying sparks.

Two teen-agers, James Wurzbacher of Little Falls, and Barbara Yuenger of Flushing, L. I., who were on the dock of the John King camp and were attracted to the burning home by the dense smoke, reported they had to stop Bunn from entering the structure.

The teen-agers said they heard a scream coming from within the house.

Retired Feed Dealer

The Bunn house, reported to be one of the finest on the lake, was purchased by the Richmondville couple some 10 years ago from Ben Jones of West Orange, N. J. Bunn, a retired feed dealer, and his wife stayed at the summer resort late in the past season.

Buckbee's residence is the former Anson King property, also one of the attractive year-around homes at the resort.

According to reports, the interior heat cracked granite, located some 75 feet from the buildings.

The first alarm was sounded about 3:15 and the mutual aid alarm was reported at 3:27.

Officials from the Fulton County Sheriff's office investigated the fire.

Mrs. Bunn's body was removed to the Palmer and Benjamin Funeral Home, Johnstown, and later to the Bookholt Funeral Home at Oneonta.

Funeral arrangements were being completed today.

The Roving Reporter:

Sentinels of Forest Find 'Lonely' Life Not Just That

By TIP ROSEBERRY

One more illusion goes crash: Those strong, silent men in the fire-towers on top of mountains are not so solitary as we have fondly imagined when in the mood to apply for a position as watcher and get away from it all.

While some of them may have a slight hermit streak in their make-ups, we strongly suspect they don't especially want to be alone after all; and that they may be keeping vigil up there against the sky mainly because it's a job. Be that as it may, we don't know any job that gives you so fine a view.

Take Buckshot Smitty. He has another name, but we forget what it is. Buckshot Smitty holds forth in the tower on top of **Kane Mountain**. They call him Buckshot because he used to be such a hand at bringing down deer in the days before buckshot got illegal. He looks the part— lanky and leathery.

LIKE GRAND CENTRAL STATION

Buckshot Smith has had more than 1,200 callers this season. They come puffing up his zig-zag stairway and he opens a trapdoor to let them into his eyrie with windows all around. They gaze admiringly in all four directions at the panoply of lower Adirondacks. They bombard him with questions which he answers laconically but not gruffly. He asks them to sign their names in his register. Some ladies, who complain weakly that they are afraid of heights, are so timid about going back down that Buckshot is threatened with having them on his hands for keeps.

Kane Mountain is the major eminence that overlooks Canada Lake, near the north boundary of Fulton County. It used to be Pine Mountain. Goodness knows why they changed the name.

Kane Mountain is a minor Adirondack, only 2,200 feet high. Since Canada Lake itself is 1,600 feet above sea-level, that leaves 600 feet to climb, by a well-beaten trail. But a good share of that 600 feet is fairly stiff going. Anyway, it's a good enough climb so that Adirondack Mountain Clubbers make it periodically when up for one of the outings Bud Osborne puts on for them at his Canada Lake camp.

9 LAKE VIEWS

From Buckshot Smitty's tower, where he has been watching for fires and receiving visitors since 1930, you can count nine lakes. Among them are Canada, Caroga, Peck, Pine, Green, and a little one high in the woods that is visible only when the sun is just so.

Buckshot lives alone on his mountain in a cabin near the foot of the tower, until well into November. He has a dial phone at his elbow. A shortwave radio (running on batteries) keeps rasping out messages between fire-towers.

"I do a lot of readin' when nobody is around", he says. "Gets pretty hot up here in the summer, and pretty cold some days in the fall".

Buckshot is no anchorite. He has a wife and three kids down below on Canada Lake.

Two Camps Burn At Canada Lake

**Loss to Completely
Wrecked Cottages
Is Set at \$5,000**

Fire destroyed two small camps on the west shore of East Canada Lake about 3 Wednesday afternoon.

The camps were located in a remote area and there were no roads near them. One camp was owned by James A. Maher of Caroga Lake while the other was owned by a party by the name of Frank.

The fire was discovered by the fire observer on Kane Mountain, who notified Holton Seeley, forest ranger, who in turn contacted the Caroga Lake volunteer fire department.

Volunteers Respond

Approximately 30 volunteers responded and helped to carry pumps across the lake in boats.

The fire spread into the surrounding woods and burned over two acres before the firemen were able to bring it under control. The men fought the blaze for two hours before bringing it under control after which men were left to watch it throughout the rest of the day and night.

The loss to the cottages, which were completely destroyed was estimated at about \$5,000.

Tuesday, May 7, 1957

Fires Sweep Approximately 13 Acres of Dry Woodland At Meco and Caroga Lake

A total of approximately 13 acres of woodland was reported burned in two area fires yesterday afternoon. Fire swept through the parched brush and grass as men from the Meco and Caroga Lake volunteer fire departments labored to contain the fire.

Another day without rain further increased the danger of woodland fire and the weatherman's outlook for tomorrow and Thursday is continued fair and dry.

10 Acres Burned

The biggest of the two fires was reported about 2:12 yesterday afternoon when some 10 acres of wooded land were burned opposite Concordia Park in an area bounded by Klimas Road, the city gravel pit, Spring Avenue and West Fulton Street Extension.

Meco volunteer firemen labored until 3:35 to extinguish the fire. Some firemen stayed until nightfall to guard against the fire breaking out again.

The fire is believed to have been started by burning rubbish.

A second forest fire, which raged for about two hours, burned three acres of land on the Schine property on the Bleecker Road, one mile east of Caroga Lake yesterday afternoon.

Fanned By Wind

The blaze broke out at about 4, and was fanned by brisk winds. It finally was put out by the Caroga Lake department.

The towerman at the Kane Mountain observatory spotted the fire and notified the fire department. About 25 men and two pumpers and a tanker were dispatched. Forest Ranger Holton Seeley also was called.

Have You Ever Been Lonely? Just Think About the Life Of a Forest Fire Observer!

"It's lonely. That is, until school lets out," Fire Observer Floyd H. Waters of Wells said in speaking of his post on Kane Mountain at Canada Lake. When school recesses for the summer he sees many children who are on hikes.

Waters maintains the watch in the 58-foot steel tower, which is imbedded in solid rock atop the mountain that stands, 200 feet above sea level.

Working from 8 in the morning until dusk watching for columns of smoke day in and day out for about seven months out of the year can become pretty hard on the observer.

This was particularly so during the recent dry spell when Waters remained on duty throughout the period and passed on warnings of a fire and the location or approximate location to the forest ranger nearest the blaze.

Waters is but one of the 110 fire observers on duty in towers throughout the state and one of 12 located in the Fulton and Hamilton County area. The State Conservation Department also employs 127 forest rangers of which 14 are in the Tri-County area.

When questioned as to his activities during the day, Waters stated he kept a constant vigil during the dry spell, swinging his binoculars in a complete circle as he covered all points of the compass.

He admitted that he likes to read and when things are slow he pulls out a book or magazine and enjoys himself.

At dusk Waters retires to his small cabin, which is his home while on duty and prepares his supper on a wood-burning stove which is his only source of heat. Kerosene lanterns provide the light for his reading as the camp is without electricity.

Waters also must cut his own wood supply for the time he will be located on the mountain and haul his own supplies up the steep side of the slope, a distance of approximately one mile.

One of the principal reasons for the lack of electricity in the cabin, according to conservation officials, is the expense involved.

Each observer is allowed one day off a week when he may go into the nearest town to secure his groceries. This usually occurs during a rainy or damp period when there is little danger of forest fires. Waters has gone as long as three weeks before coming to Gloversville for his supplies.

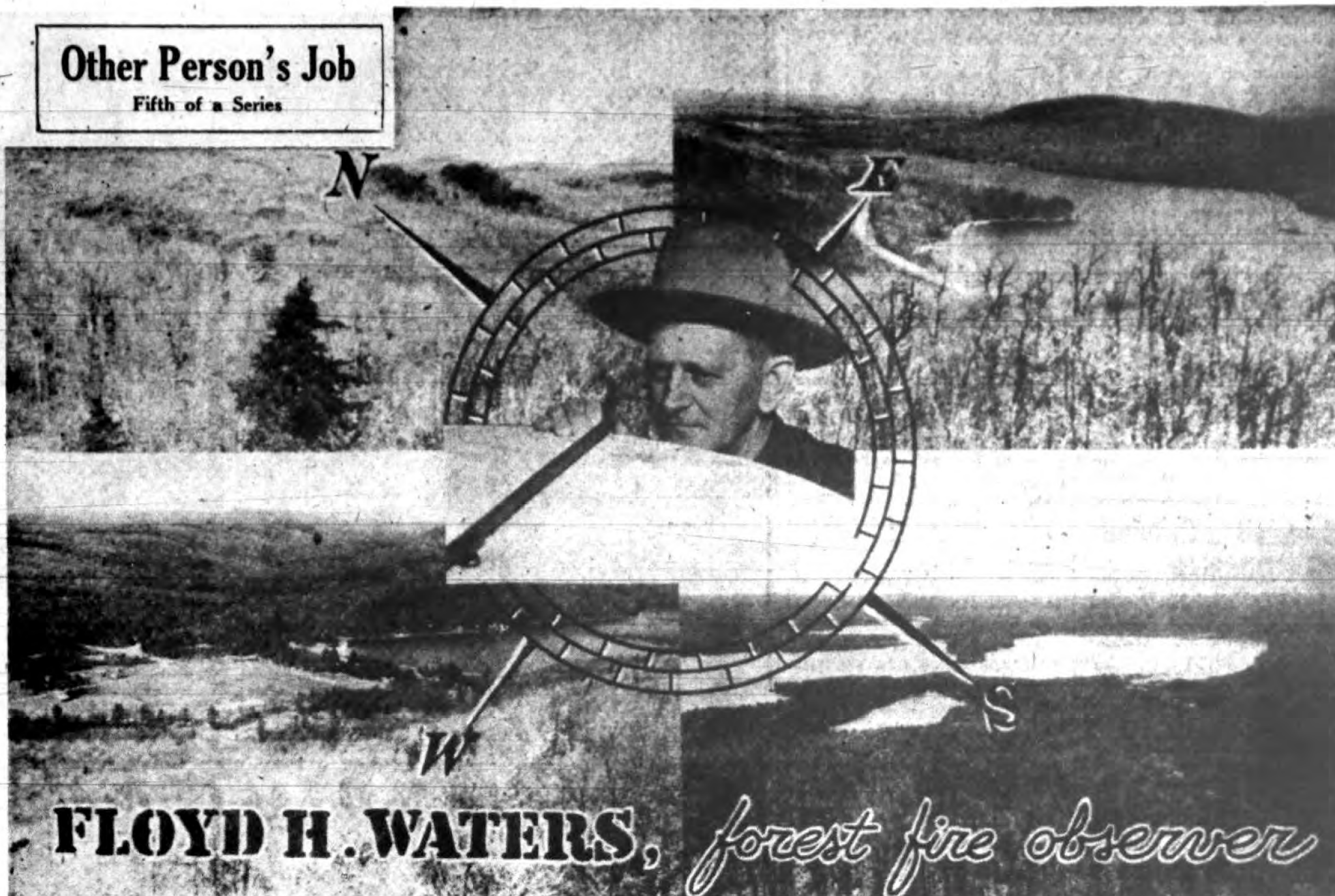
All observers usually make several trips up to their towers when they begin their duties in April, carrying in a large number of staples. Their weekly trips re-

Leader-Herald

Saturday, May 25, 1937

Other Person's Job

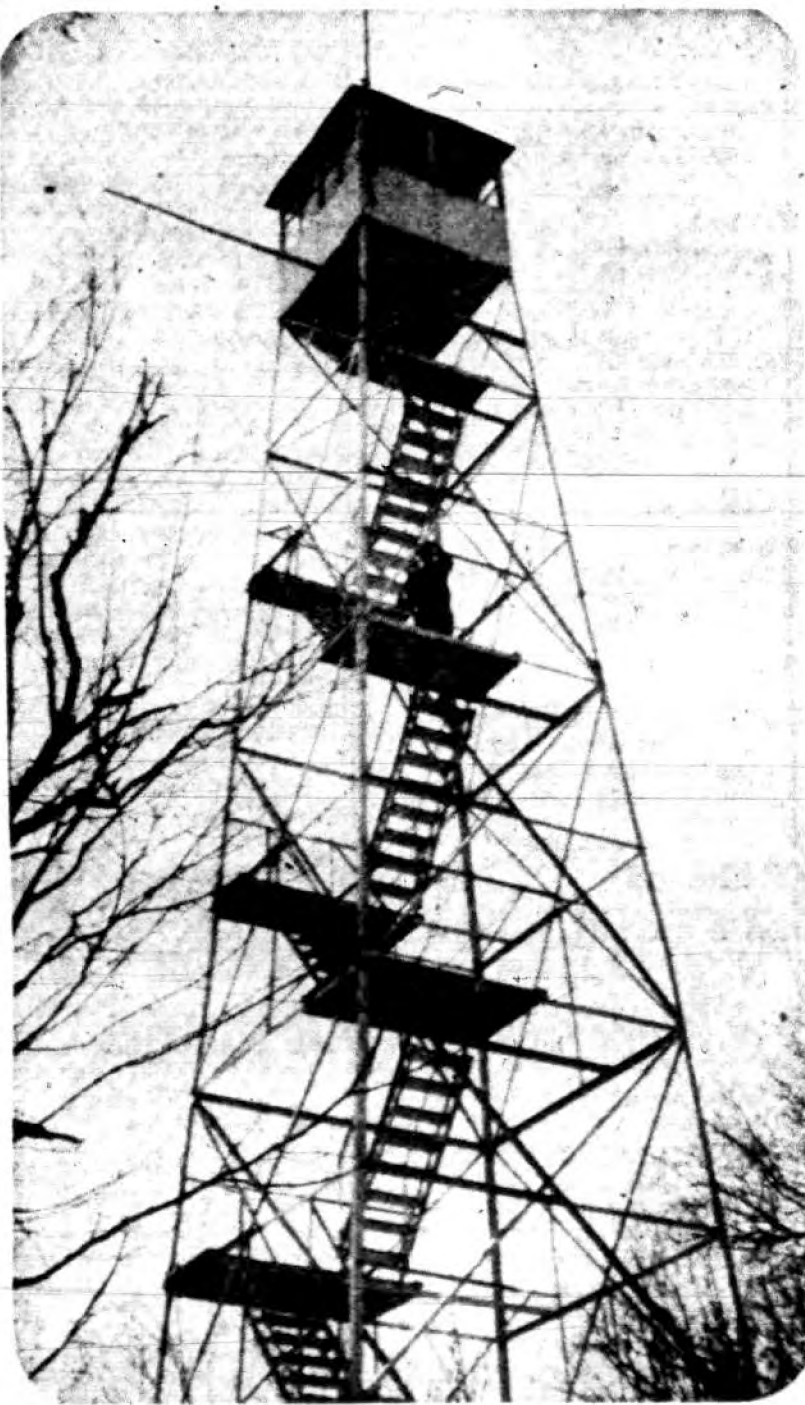
Fifth of a Series



CHECKING THE LOCATION of a column of smoke Floyd H. Waters, fire observer at Kane Mountain at Canada Lake, takes a sight with his rod and map. The picture in the upper left shows a view toward Hamilton County while in the upper right is a shot of part of Canada Lake. In the lower left section of the photo is a view of Pine Lake while the lower right picture is another view of Canada Lake.



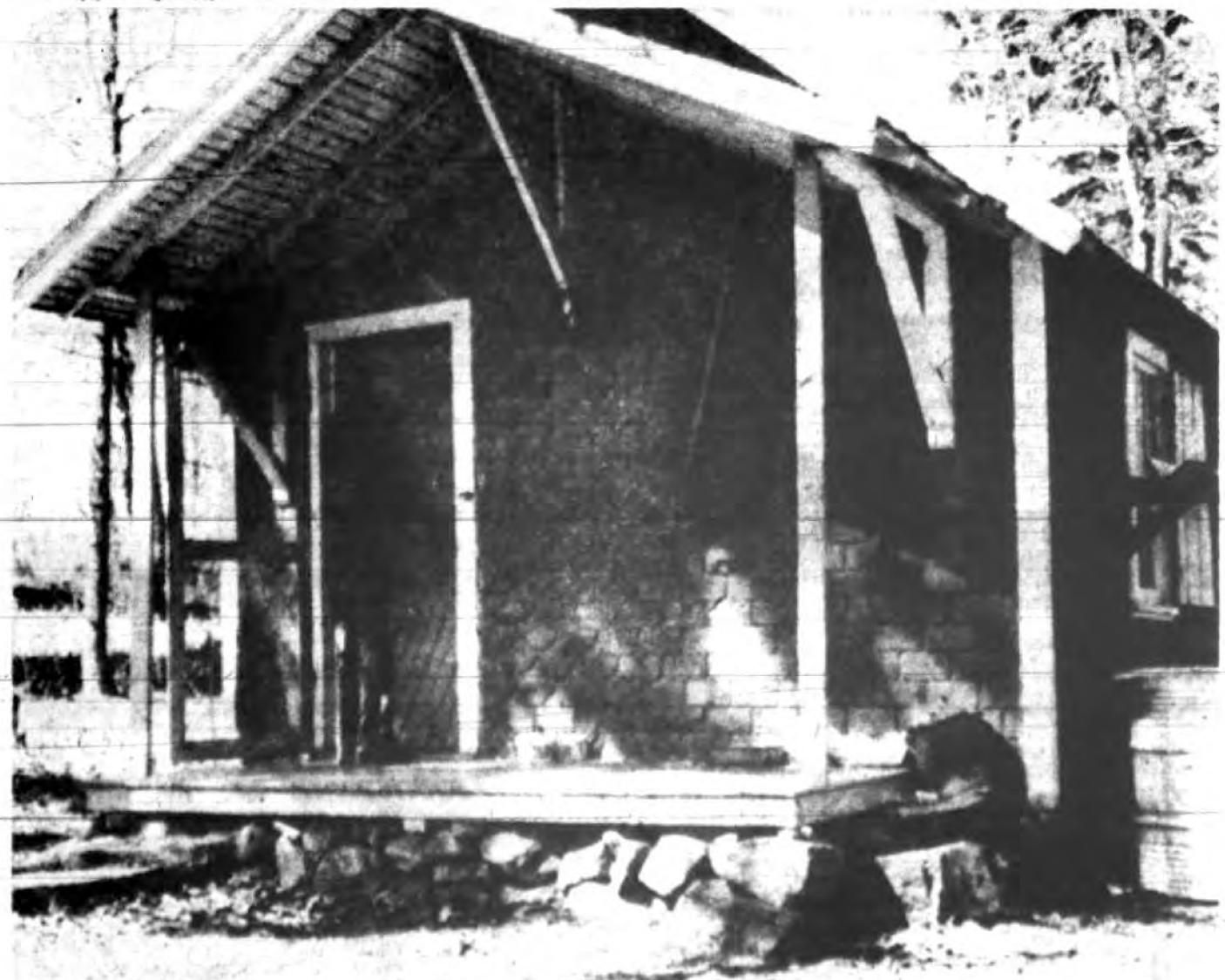
POURING HIMSELF A CUP OF COFFEE DURING A BRIEF BREAK in his duties in the afternoon, Waters stands in his small cabin with the wood-burning stove located to his right.



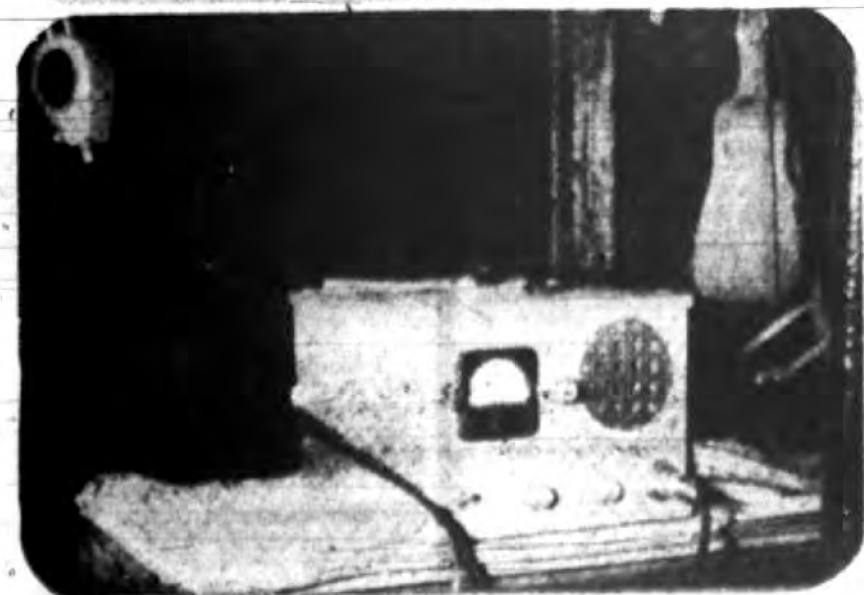
GOING BACK on duty after his coffee break Waters is on his way up the steel tower from which he spotted the forest fire in the Berkshire area April 15. The fire burned over an area of approximately 100 acres.



MAKING OUT HIS DAILY REPORT FOR THE DISTRICT 10 OFFICE located in Northville, Waters jots down everything of value. He also keeps a personal record of his reports in the event his report becomes misplaced.



A FRONT VIEW of the fire observer's cabin in the top photo shows the wood saws hanging on a nail as Waters leaves his home for the tower to begin another long day of watching for fires. At the left is a picture of the two-way radio which connects Waters with the forest rangers, the Northville office and other towers in the state.



WATCHING THE PROGRESS OF A LARGE FOREST FIRE which destroyed a large area in Berkshire, Waters is prepared to notify the fire fighters of any change in the direction of the blaze.



CONTACTING THE CONSERVATION OFFICE in Herkimer, Waters tells them of a fire at the Dolgeville dump which has gotten out of hand and gone into the nearby woods.

4 Hamilton Fire Towers to Be Phased Out

Lookout Site at Kane Mountain to Remain

In the wake of implementation of a central fire communications system in Adirondack Park, four lookout towers in Hamilton County will be phased out in the next year, although the Kane Mountain tower at Canada Lake in Fulton County will not be affected.

According to James O. Preston, assistant director of lands and forests for the State

Environmental Conservation Department, the four towers to be affected in Hamilton County include those at Hamilton Mountain, T-Lake Mountain, West Mountain and Kempshall Mountain.

Contacted this morning in Albany, Preston noted that there are presently 11 towers in Hamilton County, and the four to be phased out have been used

mainly as standby stations as the department began implementing a new central communications system.

Kane Mountain, he said is not in the wilderness area of Adirondack Park and thus is not involved in the phasing out operation. He did note, however, that there is the possibility in future years that the tower could be removed as communications

become more automated and streamlined.

The major reason the towers are to be removed is to conform with requirements of the 1972 Adirondack Land Use Master Plan, with provisions designed to preserve the "forever-wild" aspects of Adirondack Park.

Under those provisions, such state properties as fire towers, lean-tos, truck trails and aircraft-landing docks are defined as not conforming with the regulations.

Preston said that overall in the park, eight towers will be involved in phaseout operations, but the removal of them could be delayed due to budget limitations.

Four of these towers are in use on a stand-by basis in the event of emergencies, and the other four are surplus stations.

In addition, two other towers in Franklin and Essex Counties will be kept in use until the department determines the effectiveness of the new central communications system as it is further implemented.

With the newer communications system, he said, communication from base stations located at several points in the wilderness, including Northville, is possible by way of automatic repeater stations that rebroadcast messages from the mountain tops.

The system works on "straight line to line" communication, he said, which means that messages from the ground can only be relayed by being transmitted to the repeaters and then rebroadcast from mountain top to mountain top.

Also scheduled to be implemented are portable communications systems that would allow for individuals to transmit messages from the ground with portable units, also using the repeater stations.

Officials at the Northville station of the department did not know the exact nature of the phase-out operation but were aware of what towers were to be affected. Their assessments did not differ from that of Preston.

Preston did confirm that plans are being made to increase the safety and education of campers by having forest rangers in the park spend more time on the trail.

But as Martin Hanna, district ranger at the Northville station, put it, "Rangers spend most of their time in the woods now."

Wednesday, September 1, 1976 — *Leader-Herald*, Gloversville-Johnstown, N.Y.

First of Eight Being Phased Out in Adirondack Park Area

Dismantling of Wells Area Fire Tower Starts Tomorrow

The Hamilton Mountain fire tower near Wells will be dismantled tomorrow by the State Department of Environmental Conservation, the beginning of a project to phase out eight such towers in Adirondack Park during the next year, EnCon spokesmen in Albany confirmed today.

According to Peter A.A. Berle, EnCon commissioner, the towers are being phased out as a new central fire communications system, combined with airplane surveillance, is established to replace the function of the towers.

Besides the lookout structure on the 3,250-foot Hamilton Mountain, other towers in

Hamilton County to be taken down include those at T-Lake Mountain, West Mountain, and Kempshall Mountain.

The Kane Mountain tower, near Canada Lake, is not immediately affected, an EnCon spokesman noted, as it does not lie in Adirondack Park. He did say, however, that it could be phased out in the future as communications become more streamlined.

Martin Hanna, district manager at the Northville station, confirmed that the four Hamilton County towers would be going down, and noted that representatives from the district office would be on hand when dismantling begins tomorrow

morning. He said there are presently 11 towers in the county.

The Albany spokesman said that other towers would be taken down "as funds are available," and as such, no timetable for the remaining towers affected has been established.

Besides this area, other towers to come down in the next year include Moose River and Beaver Lake Mountains in Herkimer County, Cat Mountain in St. Lawrence County, and Ampersand Mountain in Franklin County, the spokesman said.

Two other towers in other counties will be dismantled in

the future as the effectiveness of the system is evaluated, he added.

The Hamilton Mountain tower will be taken down in sections and removed from the wilderness area by helicopter, it was noted. Berle is scheduled to be at the site when dismantling begins.

Because of the conditions of the 1972 Adirondack Land Use Master Plan, the towers are being removed rather than abandoned as they do not comply with the "forever wild" concept the plan attempts to maintain in the park.

Also to be removed eventually from the wilderness area are

lean-tos, tent platforms, aircraft landing docks, and eight ranger cabins. Berle said that removing the cabins would comply with the plan as well as encourage rangers to spend more time in the forest aiding hikers and campers.

The eight towers to be removed are used on a stand-by or surplus basis and are not manned.

With the newer communications system, messages are transmitted from base stations located at several points in the wilderness, including Northville, through automatic repeater stations that rebroadcast communications from the mountain tops.