

COLD RIVER CURRENTS

January 2020

The Newsletter of the Cold River Chapter of the Adirondack Mountain Club

Chapter Co-Chairs' Report

Happy 2020 to our fellow Cold River Chapter members! We hope you have a safe and healthy New Year whether you are on the trail, water, or adventuring on ice and snow. Greg shared the following reflection at the CRC Holiday Party in December. We hope that you find some meaning in it as you adventure this year.

Cheers!

Greg and Rose

2019-2020 CRC Executive Committee

Greg Schaefer, Rose Cooper (Chapter Co-Chairs)
Judy Thomson, Gail Gabriels (Outings Co-Chairs)
Ken Shea (Director)
Harold Stackhouse (Alternate Director)
Ellen Schaefer, Rich Salz (Members-at-Large)
Nancy Haggerty (Treasurer)
Anne Bernat (Secretary)
Ellen Collins (Membership Chair)
Linda Hales (Newsletter Chair)

A Gift

As the unofficial family historian I was going through family records and I came across a journal written by my cousin Mary Schaefer, chronicling an adventure with other cousins into the High Peaks on December 20, 1959. Almost 60 years to the day. They went in fully prepared to camp for five days around Mt. Marcy in multiple feet of snow, 20 degree below weather, breaking trail, and testing "new" equipment. They were all 46ers then, and had spent months in the peaks.

There are multiple anecdotes in the narrative of their successful climbs of Marcy, Skylight, Haystack and others. There are disappointments of problems with equipment failures (breaking snowshoe bindings and frozen batteries), but also the joys of carbide lamps that always worked and bluebird clear skies on the white rooftop of New York State.

I can share this (and other exploits) because a family member took the time to write these adventures down on paper and preserved them for another generation. Two of those four cousins are now gone, but their adventures live on. Essentially, the narratives are a gift to us, because we can look back and get a glimpse of their experience through their written word.

The Adirondacks are changing. When my grandkids are my age and come to these mountains, the flora and fauna may very well be different. And Nature has a way of changing the landscape in a matter of hours or minutes.

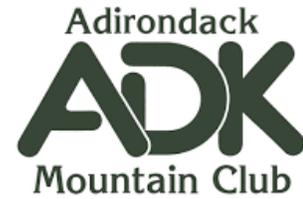
If you want to share a special gift this season, gather up or print some of the pics on your phone and label them. Write a narrative of some of your adventures. Share them with the next generation. I assure you, the next tech toy may be gone, but your written words are a gift that won't be forgotten.



Director's Report and Chapter News

Director's Report

Ken Shea
12/2019



1. ADK will be working with the Union for Forest Rangers to lobby for a statewide increase or 40 more forest rangers.
2. NCNST (North Country National Scenic Trail) : To Adopt a section of the trail or help construct a new trail, contact : MaryCCoffin@gmail.com.
3. The resolution to authorize use of Grow ADK Funds to close 2019 Budget Gap was passed.
4. ADK 2020 budget was passed by the ADK Board of Directors.
5. Michael Barrett (New Executive Director) looks forward to visiting all chapters in the near future.
6. Next ADK Board Meeting: 3/28/2020.

NPT News

After the 46 High Peaks and all 30 fire towers, four CRC hikers were looking for a challenge. The Northville Placid Trail (NPT) seemed like a fun project. How difficult could it be? Heck, it is mostly flat right? During the summers of 2017,18 and 19 Jim and Kate Cronn, Gail Davis and Maria Erdo hiked the 138-mile NPT in 13 segments. The shortest outing was a mere 2.3 miles and the longest single day's hike was a 17.1-mile monster on which Vickie Plumbley joined us. We learned a few hard lessons on that one, i.e. 17 miles in one day is way too far for senior hikers, and the NPT is not flat and easy. It undulated continuously with segments requiring fording some sort of water body every few minutes.

We hiked a total of 151 miles including the access trails, reroutes and side trips. We were amazed at the diversity of flora we saw along the trail and won't forget being awakened in the lean-to by loons calling. We had a great time on the trail, met some memorable hikers and enjoyed many dinners and legal beverages at the end of each outing as we rested our weary bodies. ~Jim Cronn



Chloe, Gail, Maria, and Kate at the south NPT terminus in Northville (Jim was the photographer)

Where in the World?

Appalachian Adventure

By Barbara Kearns

We'd thought about it, we talked about it, we even read the book about Grandma Gatewood's walk back in the late 1950's. Grandma Gatewood had re-ignited my own 1960's ambition to do this 2,189.1-mile hike from Springer Mt. in Georgia to Katahdin in Maine. Life got busy, but now I had friends (Gail Gabriels, Marty Townley, Sue Atwell) to do as many sections as possible. It was our time to "walk the talk," and we chose a 105-mile section of the Appalachian Trail through the Shenandoah National Park.



Four friends and one husband filled the van with backpacks, day packs, sleeping bags, tents and labeled daily food packs, then took off for Front Royal Sunday, Sept 22, 2019. We had reservations for the updated slave quarters at Mountain Home B&B.

Monday, Sept. 23: We four women started our Shenandoah Section of the Appalachian Trail with laminated photos of Grandma Gatewood, and two friends, who due to injuries had to back out. We brought photographs of them with us on our trek, so they could hike with us. The first day we stepped out assured and walked 14 or so miles from Chester Gap to Matthew's Arm.

Once into the schedule, we woke up daily at 5 AM in our lean-to, individual tent or even the one exceptional lodge room, to prepare hot water for our drink and a package of instant oatmeal enriched with some nuts and fruit chopped at home. Our day packs were filled with a couple liters of water, a peanut butter sandwich, and an energy bar or two that had been packed the night before and stored in the van ready for lunch. We left about 7 AM and usually found a luncheon ridge with an expansive view of blue mountains all the way to the horizon. The AT track is threaded back and forth about 20 times by the Skyline Highway for cars and motorcycles, intercepting our trail as we went up and down mountains from one "gap" to another. We had some very warm weather—reaching 94 degrees Sunday, but when we started out Monday the temperatures were in the comfortable 70's, and most days it was in the mid 80's.

I commented that we had a catered trip as "the husband, Ken" even brought a screened tent to keep us from gnats during meals. While we walked to our next destination, Ken "scoped out" a tent site for the night and then picked us up at trailheads, as needed. One day he joined a "meet-up" hiking group. By 7:30 each night we were ready for bed, and I didn't care whether the tent had slightly collapsed around my feet or not. It was just good to be outside with stars and katydid chirping me to sleep.

Tuesday, Sept 24--Mathews Arm Campground and Wednesday, Sept 25--on to Big Meadows Campground: These were the big, full-pack days. We headed out on the 24th for Byrd's Nest #3,

Where in the World?

hopeful of finding the lean-to empty as there were only three authorized tent sites. This was a more rigorous and steeper climb with sharper stones. Trees talked to one another as they swayed and rubbed bark along the bear-poop-littered trail. Several caterpillar-types crawled along, and a “walking stick” made an appearance. Our final challenge was Mary’s Rock at 3500 ft. (That may not sound like much to folks in the Rockies, but when you start at a “Gap” baseline, it seems like quite an elevation change!) We were lucky to find a spring to filter additional water as some were dried up. A couple guys and a dog decided to sleep on the tent sites, so the lean-to was available for our group. Four Mennonite girls in their long dresses and sneakers stopped by our lean-to after they filtered their water, then continued on with a young woman leader.

Wednesday, Sept 25--Big Meadows 14+ miles from 7 AM to 3 PM: The sky was bright red as we left Byrd’s Nest #3 at 7 AM, making one last visit to the compost privy and tossing woodchips over the contents. Not much talking occurred on the trail, as heads were down watching the boots ahead and the hard sharp stone shards. We seemed to be doing 20-25 min./mile. After a brief stop at Little Stony Man for a granola bar, we continued on to lunch under Stony Man’s shelving rock. This pleasant forest walk even produced a rabbit. The final mile led us to Big Meadow Lodge for the night. Four bedrooms! We dried out camping gear from a couple days ago, SHOWERED and put on CLEAN CLOTHES for dinner—a gift from Gail’s son complete with a decadent chocolate birthday cake!

Thursday, Sept 26, 2019--18.3 miles in 8 ½ hours: We left at 7:10 and saw non-startled deer—easy day! Ken met us at South River Picnic area—no water there nor campers, which explained the gallon of water we saw left by a “Trail Angel.” Ken had met up with two girls we’d seen at last night’s lean-to, and he provided them with needed water.

We continued walking to Swift River Gap after checking the omnipresent cement obelisk with an embossed band giving trail directions and mileage. We walked off the wooded trail and there on the highway sat Ken in his chair with a beer and a Sudoku puzzle! We left our backpacks and following advice he had from a ranger, we walked across the road and back on the trail for another mile toward our campsite at Loft Mt., which gave us a jump start on the next day’s trail.

Friday, September 27, 2019-- Hightop to Loft Mountain, 16 miles in 8 hrs: We were headed for First Mountain at 3,587 feet today but stopped with a jolt as three baby bears scurried down their individual trees, and one started back up another. Where was Mama? A whistle was blown and Marti repeated a sweet holler, “Go Away Bear!” The trails were steep and as “breathtaking” as the views---could we be dehydrated? Today we decided on our Trail Names:

Gail--“Woody” (shortened family name)

Marti--“Shay” (husband’s last name)

Sue – “Flip” (after Flip Wilson--“What you see is what you get”)

Where in the World?

Barbara—GG (Great Grandma)

Scene of the Day: With perhaps the morning bears on her mind, Woody commented on the large hole along the trail, suggesting, as she poked her hiking pole into the opening, that a bear had been digging for grubs. Suddenly bees swarmed and chased us down the trail!

Saturday, September 28-- Loft Mt. To Sawmill Overlook 17.5 miles 6:50-2:00: We stopped at Black Rock, followed by lunch on Wildcat Ridge. Although it was warm, humid, and with lively gnats, several people were on the trail, as it was a “free” National Park Day.

Due to a crowded parking lot at Turk Gap, we met Ken at Sawmill Run Overlook. Also there was an American girl on leave from teaching English in Prague, her Czech boyfriend, and “Tailgate”, a buddy they picked up the second day after their start in mid-June up at Katahdin. They planned to finish at Springer in October for her second thru-hike. We gifted them some of our extra food supplies and thought how comforting it was to see young people leaving electronic entertainment for some experience and appreciation of the natural world.

Sunday, Sept 29-- 8:10-1:15 10.3 miles: Today was 87 degrees--hot, humid, and sweaty as we climbed steeply uphill to Calf Mt. We were out of the National Park and in a hayfield. Then we moved on to Little Calf, down to Beagle Gap and back up to Bear Den Mt., with its cell towers and a half dozen metal tractor seats on which to rest awhile. Those towers seemed so distant when we first sighted them earlier from Little Calf. Our break may have been longer than usual because we knew it was our final day, but at last we walked down to McCormick Gap where Ken met us. We took another break before heading out on another steadily uphill climb over a stony “sawtooth” trail and reluctantly down again into the LOUD harsh noise of traffic, as we entered Rock Fish Gap. Ken was ready for the finish line photo with our friends’ memes at the “Leaving Shenandoah” sign marking completion of our 105-mile AT section. We drove back to Front Royal and our Mountain Home Quarters thinking this was just one piece of time on the Appalachian Trail. There are more sections still ahead.



"They also did the AT!"

Outings Reports

A special thanks to those who led each activity and for Gail Gabriels and Judy Thomson, co-chairs of the CRC Outings Committee, for scheduling all the outings.

October 3: Hike to Dean Family Farm, Stony Creek

Leaders: Ann and John Coberg

It was touch and go for a time, whether to have the hike or to cancel, but the weather held off. Nine members completed the 2.2-mile hike around the trail. Near peak colors presented a great backdrop for photos. Old barns, old farm equipment and a farmhouse also provided for great picture taking. The Dean Family settled in the area of Stony Creek in the early 1820's. They maintained the farm for generations until it was donated to the town of Johnsbury in the 1990's. In addition, 217 acres of the farm have been donated to ESF/SUNY. The town has been working hard to prepare trails for hiking. Gravel paths roam through pastures filled with wild flowers and forests, loaded with birds and small mammals. Two bridges provide overlooks to rambling brooks. If you go in late summer you will be thrilled with a sea of color from the hundreds of wildflowers. The hike is very easy and is more of a walk than a hike, with well-marked trails and educational signage throughout. There is also a longer, steeper trail for the more ambitious hiker and it, too, is well-marked. In the winter, the trails offer great snowshoeing. ~Ann Coberg



Dean Family Farm



October 3: Bike ride to Cedar River from Goodnow Flow via the Gooley Club and Beyond

Leader: Barbara Kearns

From Goodnow Flow we traveled to sign-in and park at the Chain Lakes Road North Entrance before biking about 1 ½ miles to the Camp 6 Road gate on the right-hand side leading to the former Gooley Club property. If we had continued straight we would have reached the Polaris Bridge but saved that for a ski or kayaking outing.

The road into the Gooley Club has eroded over the past year and autumn leaves covering sand and small rocks added to some biking challenges. A little over a mile on the road, a beaver dam construction project flooded the trail. We recommend that interested cyclists use mountain bikes and consider a summer bike trip to the Cedar River.

DEC/New York State Forest Preserve has an Essex Chain Lakes Complex map which presents an enlightening perspective to trail and river confluences. ~Barbara Kearns



Cedar River to Goodnow Flow

Outings Reports

October 3: Hike Indian Head in Ausable Club Area

Leader: Jan McCann

This is a fabulous 9-mile RT hike in Keene Valley. It starts with a wonderful gradual hike up the Gill Brook Trail and, yes, you are following this clear fresh brook most of the way. After a somewhat steep climb, you end up overlooking the Lower Ausable Lake surrounded by High Peaks. This place is like a fjord in Norway, but right in our back yard! We were also rewarded with spectacular fall colors. Nine of us trusted Jan that it would not rain and it did not. Yahoo! ~Marti Townley



Indian Head



October 10: Hike to Tenant Creek Falls Leader: Maria Rinella

Seven hikers enjoyed a trek to Tenant Creek Falls near Wells. The cloudy and cool morning cleared to sunny and warm weather during the 2.5-mile hike, taking 1 hour and 40 minutes. The pace was slow, as we enjoyed looking at unusual tree/rock formations, taking some time to enjoy chocolate at the falls, and talking to some local fellow hikers. Lunch was at Klippel's Kozy Korner in Northville. ~Vinnie Rinella



Tenant Falls

Boreas Ponds Paddle

Co-leaders: Sue Sliva/Noelle McCrum

Ten adventurous people gathered on a glorious autumn day to paddle at Boreas Ponds. Thank you to Sue Sliva for organizing, and to Noelle McCrum for stepping-up to lead the trip when Sue had a conflict. This spot is incredibly beautiful. We arrived early to guarantee a parking spot as close to our launch as possible, which still included a mile portage on a dirt and rocky road. Those light weight Hornbecks were appreciated today! We had a few kayaks fall off the wheels on the bumpy road, but lots of helping hands got us all there and back without too much difficulty. We all witnessed baby snapping turtles emerging from their shells in a hole near the water prior to our launch. On the water we watched a mom with her baby loon, whose voice and colors were changing. We also saw four Mergansers. As we walked out, we explored the area around the newly built lean-to, which has incredible views of the High Peaks. This is definitely a place to be revisited. ~Tracey Donaldson



Boreas Ponds

Outings Reports

October 10: Hike Dix Range Leader - Rob Haggerty

Rob Haggerty led five eager hikers on a full-day adventure over the Dix Range. The first peak was Macomb that had us walking up scree--a daunting sight from below. Then we went down the backside of Macomb to South Dix, followed by an out-and-back to Grace. Next we made our way to Hough, over the Beckhorn and then to Dix. The views were astounding as we watched Elk Lake get further and further away. We began our way down with daylight, but our last three miles were with headlamps and a bright moon to guide us. Rob's unending patience and leadership made for a great day for all.

~Gail Gabriels



Summit of Macomb with Elk Lake in background

October 18: Hike No. 8 HILL Leader: Dan Smith

Seven of us, both local and from as far away as Speculator and Lake Placid, hiked toward Pharaoh Lake until we headed off on a bushwhack toward our destination. Unfortunately, extremely high water from a day of torrential rain prevented our crossing of an outflow. With a change of plans, we backtracked and headed off on a pleasant bushwhack toward No. 8 Mountain. Perched above Brant Lake in the semi-sun, we relaxed over lunch, entertained by Dan's stories of roaming these hillsides as a youth. Our return route was a bit more challenging but we were soon back at our cars. It

was definitely a comfort being in the woods with a true woodsman! ~Jan McCann



No.8 Mountain

October 24: Meadowbrook Preserve Leader: Rose Cooper

A group of nine enjoyed meandering through Meadowbrook Preserve. This is a town park located in Queensbury. The trails include several loops. On one loop the group got as far as Halfway Brook. There was a small dock located on the brook. We saw several types of trees, many with identification placards. We walked on the red, orange and green loops for a total of two miles. Rose arranged for excellent weather and a nice time was had by all. Thank you Rose. ~Bob Eberhard



Meadowbrook Preserve



Outings Reports

October 24: Hike Black Mt. Loop Leader: Gail Gabriels

It was a perfect fall day to hike on the east side of Lake George. Ten of us (all women) enjoyed this 7-mile hike with sparkling views of Lake George. At the top we had marvelous views to the north end of the lake and on the way down wonderful views to the south. We took on the challenge to find the perfect lunch spot by bushwhacking up to a rock out cropping that made us all happy. Our journey out provided us with a path past three ponds that sparkled in the sunlight. ~Marti Townley



Black Mountain Loop



October 31: Hike to Wolf Pond Leaders: Judy and Steve Thomson

Ten energetic hikers explored the brand-new lean-to and trail to Wolf Pond that opened in June. The bright green mosses and ivy made the trail particularly interesting now that the leaves have fallen. Two other highlights were the raging stream after the rain and the rock face along the way. ~Judy Thomson



Wolf Pond

November 11: Hike Severance Mountain Leader: Noelle McCrum

After postponing this hike due to inclement weather, our leader, Noelle McCrum was kind enough to reschedule. Five intrepid hikers joined her to climb Severance Mountain during the first snow of the season. This easy, short hike (2.4 miles RT) began by crossing the Northway via two narrow tunnels. The forest on the west side of the roadway was full of pines, and the dusting of snow added to their beauty. Even though the trail was not long, there was enough elevation to get everyone's temperature up, so that by the time we reached the top, we were toasty warm. With no leaves on the trees, we were able to view Schroon Lake, Paradox Lake and Pharaoh Mountain. Severance Mountain offered a huge reward for not much effort. ~Lynn Butterworth



Severance Mountain

Outings Reports

November 14: Little Narnia **Leader: Dan Smith**

Dan Smith introduced sixteen members to the farmlands at 431 Landon Hill Rd. owned by Ray Wright. Ray has cleared, marked and named his land Narnia after the C. S. Lewis' *The Chronicles of Narnia*. We hiked the wooded periphery out to the powerline and several spur trails, named for various episodes or characters of the fictional series. The views from several hills and the variety of trees make this a most pleasant area. Thanks to Ray's generosity Narnia is open for hiking daily with parking in his driveway. ~Kate McCormick



Little Narnia

November 14: Hike Cat Mountain **Leader: Marti Townley**

On potluck Thursday, Marti Townley led a hike up the red trail of Cat Mt. in Bolton. It was a cold, cloudy day with periodic snow showers. The trails were covered in a blanket of snow making micro spikes necessary. There were 19 intrepid hikers; the regulars and some first-time hikers making for an interesting and diverse group. Despite the cloudy conditions, at the top we were rewarded with beautiful views of Lake George. We descended the blue trail to finish the hike for a loop of 4 miles and 935 feet



Cat Mountain

of elevation gain. A highly recommended hike!
~Anne Bernat



November 21: Potash Mt. Hike **Leader: Gail Gabriels**

Nine hikers took advantage of a sunny day during a week of mostly snowy, wet weather to enjoy a relatively new hiking destination, Potash Mountain. Located near Lake Luzerne, its rather new trail is rated moderate, at 3 miles with about 1000 ft. of elevation gain and a sizable, open summit. With the exception of the state-owned segment at the summit, most of the trail lies within the Harris Nature Preserve, made possible by the generosity of the late Alice Harris, the former proprietor of the nearby Harris Grocery Store. Adjoining landowners, Richard and Joanne Sehmeyer donated a 6.6-acre section that connects the Harris Preserve to the state-owned segment.

Upon arrival, we found much of the parking area filled with vehicles. Undeterred, we set forth wearing micro-spikes and headed up the trail's switchbacks at a leisurely pace for about two-thirds of our trek. We noted signs for both ends of a Nature Trail along the way. A profile view of Potash Mountain's southern face loomed to our left at times as a reminder of the climb ahead. When we reached the final state-owned section, the trail became fairly rocky and steep, with several impressive sets of stairs chiseled from stone. We soon reached a large, open area just below the actual summit where we stopped to enjoy some impressive views. When we moved on toward the top, we encountered a sizable group of Crooked Cane hikers enjoying their lunches. Given the lack of space and obscured views, we returned to our previous viewpoint and settled in for lunch and views that included Fourth Lake and, when not covered by clouds, Hadley Mountain. Upon our return to the parking lot, many of us took advantage of benches to remove our micro-spikes within a new and attractive picnic gazebo. Our total hiking time, at a leisurely pace with ample time for lunch and views, was about 3 hours. ~Sara Mullins

Outings Reports

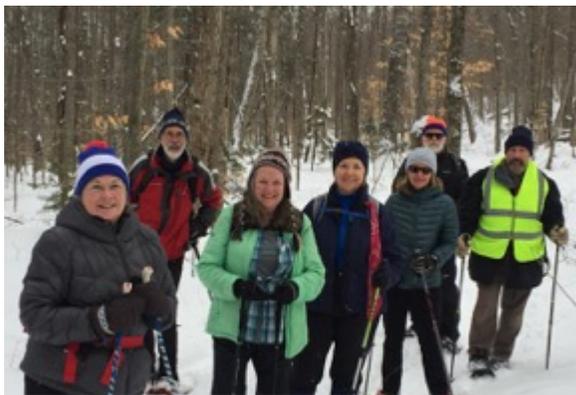


Potash Mountain

December 5: Cod Pond Snowshoe/hike Leaders: Ellen Schaefer and Maria Rinella

On December 5, 2019, Ellen Schaefer and Maria Rinella lead a group of 8 on a 2.5-mile round trip snowshoe to Cod Pond. A few inches of fresh snow blanketed both the trail and the trees which made for a very nice early winter walk. Just as we began, we met a DEC wildlife biologist doing an animal survey in the region. She was checking the forest for evidence of different animal species and estimating their populations.

The trail was relatively flat with a few small hills and we took our time, stopping when necessary, and reaching the pond in about 45 minutes. On our return, we met a pair of seniors out for a hike who appreciated the packed trail with the new snow. Our final encounter was with a hunter enjoying the last week of the big game hunting season, though he was unsuccessful in his quest.
~Maria Rinella



Cod Pond

December 5: Whiteface Mountain Memorial Highway Ski Leaders: Rob Haggerty and Roy Keats

The three of us expected snow showers and some wind as predicted especially for the higher elevation, so we were delighted when it snowed the whole way up and down leaving us in a “winter wonderland.” At some point after four miles and reaching the frozen castle, it seemed more like icy- face torture than a goal, so we turned around to enjoy the long windy ski down, smiling about a great day!
~Jan McCann



Too cold and windy for a pic!

December 19: Sargent Ponds Loop Leader: Gail Gabriels

It was a fabulous day with eight winter warriors who were brave enough to step out into the below zero temperatures. It did reach a high of 6! We had fluffy snow, sunshine, cheerful friends, gorgeous woods, lovely lakes, and a few good chuckles. We even got to see some real moose tracks! Although this was supposed to be a ski, this 7 to 8-mile loop near Blue Mountain Lake was best done as a snowshoe this time of year.
~Marti Townley



Winter Warriors at Sargent Ponds

Upcoming Events

Photo Contest

The Mushroom Club is sponsoring a photo contest:

Open to all, everyone!

Your subject **MUST** be related to fungi. You may have 6 entries.

Categories:

- 1) Mushrooms in original setting- not altered in any way.
- 2) Mushrooms may be moved or altered
- 3) Artistic-- "outside the box"



Send your digital pictures to Vinnie Rinella.: rinellium@frontiernet.net 518 251-4446

Are you willing to get your photos printed and mounted on foam for an exhibit?

Deadline for submissions is October 1st, 2020

Our judges are Jan Palmer, Charlene Leary, and Pete Benoit.

Charitable Donations: CRC is continuing to collect personal care products for the Adirondack Outreach Center in North Creek. *Please bring your items to the monthly potlucks.* If you have a question, please contact Noelle McCrum at nkinderteach@hotmail.com.



Thanks to our potluck hosts:



October 17: Gore Mountain, hosted by Anne Bernat, Moira Goldfarb, Ellen Schaefer

November 14: McCrum's home on Loon Lake, hosted by Rich and Noelle McCrum and the Coopers

December 14: Holiday Party at Garnet

Upcoming Potluck Dates:

January 23: Minerva Community Center, hosted by Kate McCormick and Tracey Donaldson

February 13: Adirondack Interpretive Center in Newcomb, hosted by Elaine Schwartz, Jeanne Tommell, and Barbara Kearns

March 26 - Tannery Pond in North Creek, hosted by Anne Bernat

Potluck social hour usually begins at 4 PM, chapter meeting at 5 PM, followed by dinner at 5:15 PM. Please contact Rose Cooper (rosecooper2@gmail.com) or Maria Rinella (rinellium@frontiernet.net) with suggestions or to volunteer for upcoming potlucks.

CRC Membership and Connections

Membership Report

We are at an all-time high in membership!

Membership Chair, Ellen C. Collins

As of December 2019:

Total Households: 307

Total Members: 542

Total Affiliates: 28



Jesse and Ashley Duke Westport, NY
Mike Farmer Old Forge, NY
Sue and Phil Huber Inlet, NY
Barbara Johnson Southport, NC
Paul and Susan Lauricella Wilton, CT
Marissa Mandel and Lauren Johnson Ojai, CA
Cathy and Joseph Somerville Blue Mountain, Lake
Caroline and Steven Jackson North Creek, NY
Walt Nelson Long Lake, NY
Sharon Barr North Creek, NY
Gerald Smith Ticonderoga, NY

Our CRC web address is: <https://www.adk.org/adk-chapter/cold-river/>

Stay in touch: Greg Schaefer and Rose Cooper, our co-chairs, may be reached at greg.schaefer@frontier.com or 518-251-5451 and rosecooper2@gmail.com or 914-844-3078.

ADK Cold River Chapter
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