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## **Earl Shaffer's Appalachian Trail Hike Diary, 1948**

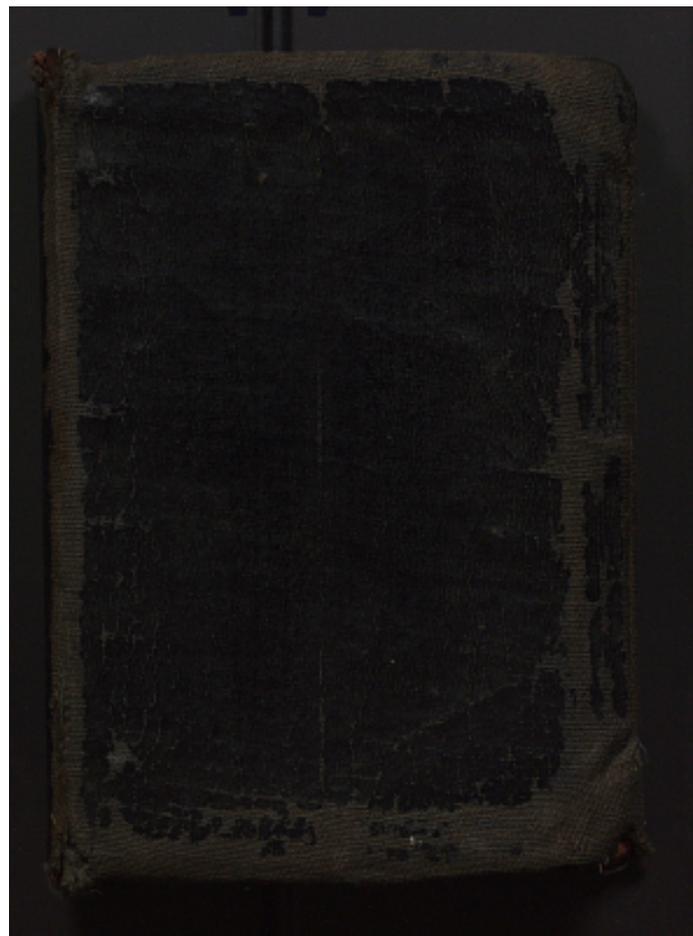
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[[Journal front cover]]



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[[journal inside cover]]

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Record Keeping Essentials

U.S.A.

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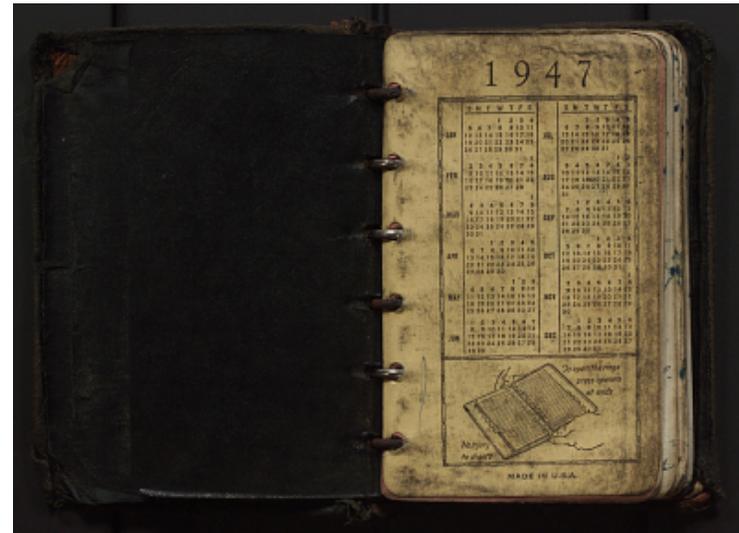
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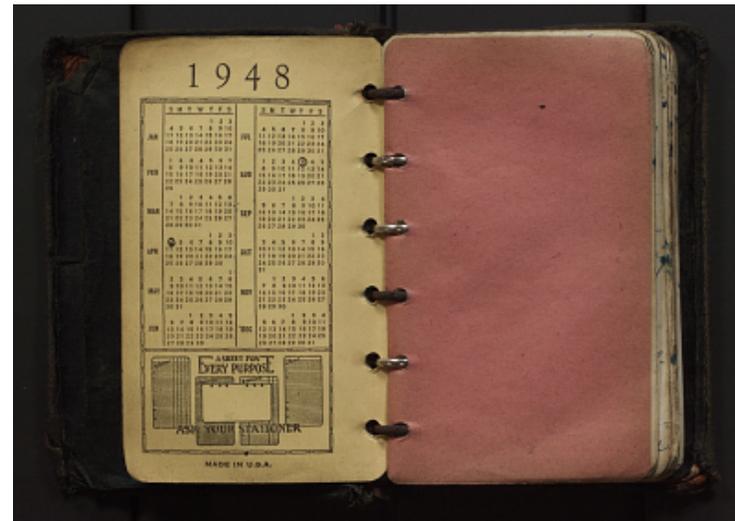
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[[preprinted]] [[image - 12-month calendar for 1947]]  
[[image - line illustration instructions for opening the spiral-bound journal]] Made in U.S.A. [[/preprinted]]



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[[preprinted]] [[image - 12-month calendar for 1948]]  
[[image - line illustration showing other page options to be purchased]] A  
sheet for Every Purpose Ask your stationer  
Made in U.S.A. [[/preprinted]]  
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[[?]]Nurses or Anne[?] Mont Alto [Sanitarium[?]] South Mountain Pa.  
A.T.C

1916 Sunderland  
Place N. W.

Wash. Co, D.C. [[or more likely: Wash. 6, D.C.?]]

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[[underlined]] Get [[/underlined]]

Mon - 145  
170

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315

160

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475

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earphones and wire [[/del]]~~

pen  
spatula  
small file

4

17

7

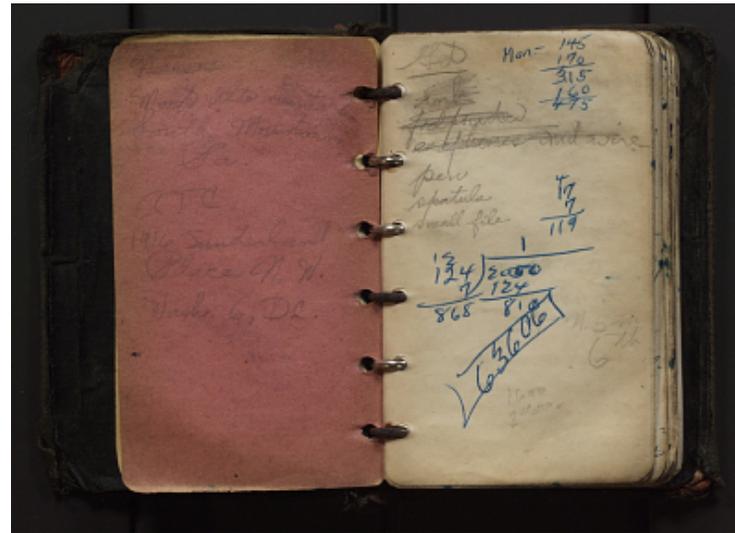
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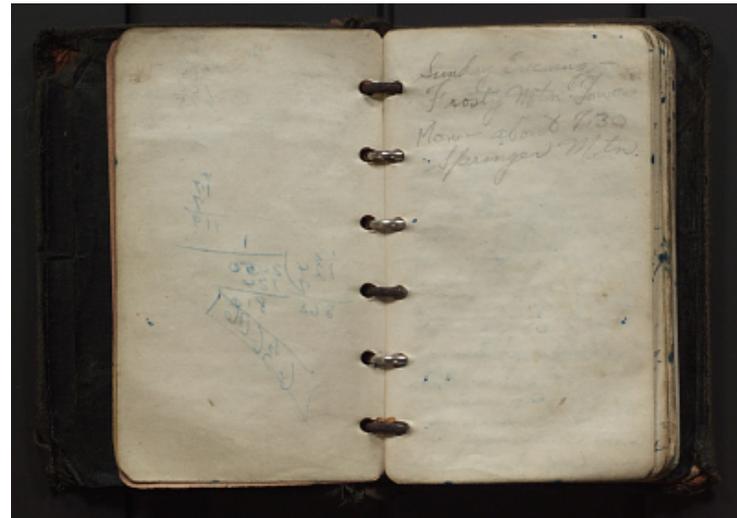
[[boxed]] 63606 [[/boxed]] n. 5th 6th

1600  
2400



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Sunday Evening -  
Frosty Mtn. Tower  
Mon - about 7:30  
Springer Mtn.



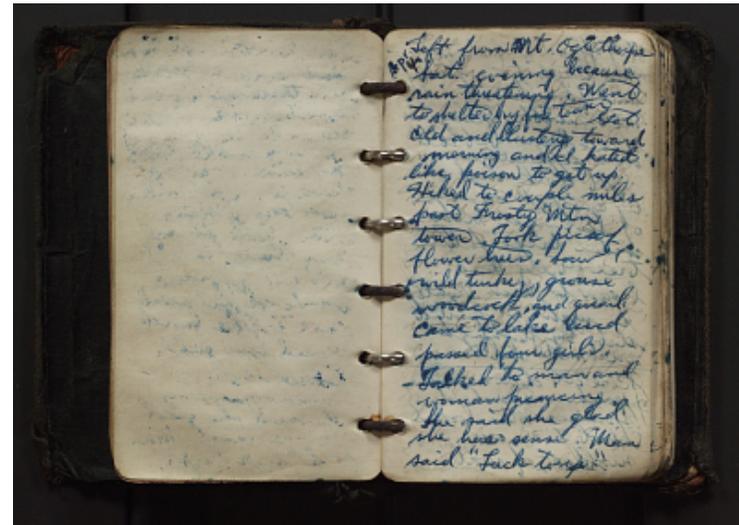
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Left from Mt. Oglethorpe Apr. 4 Sat. evening because rain threatening. Went to shelter by fire tower Got cold and blustery toward morning and I hated like poison to get up. Hiked to couple miles past Frosty Mtn tower. Took pics of flower trees. Saw a wild turkey, grouse woodcock, and quail. Came to lake and passed four girls. Talked to man and woman picnicing. She said she glad she had sense. Man said "Luck to you"



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they offered to feed me. Had tough time finding trail from Frosty Mt. north. Ranger showed me but still had difficulty.

Got back and I dry camped on slope of Springer Mtn. under large fallen tree. Very tired, began to rain lightly in night. I ~~hunted slabs ?~~ by flashlight and made shelter.

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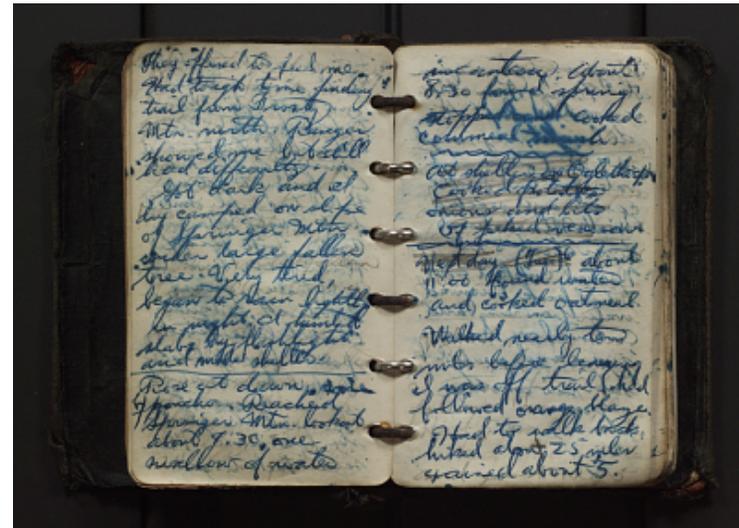
5/ rose at dawn.  ~~wore ?~~ poncho. Reached Springer Mtn. lookout about 7:30. one swallow of water  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
in canteen. About 8:30 found spring stopped and cooked cornmeal mush.

~~At shelter on Oglethorpe~~ cooked potatoes onions and bits of jerked venisons

---

Next day (Tues) 6  ~~about 11:00~~ found water and cooked oatmeal. Walked nearly ten miles before learning I was off trail (had followed orange blaze. Had to walk back hiked about 25 miles gained about 5



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Dry camped in rain at "Frying Pan Gap. very muddy. kept fire all night, very rough.

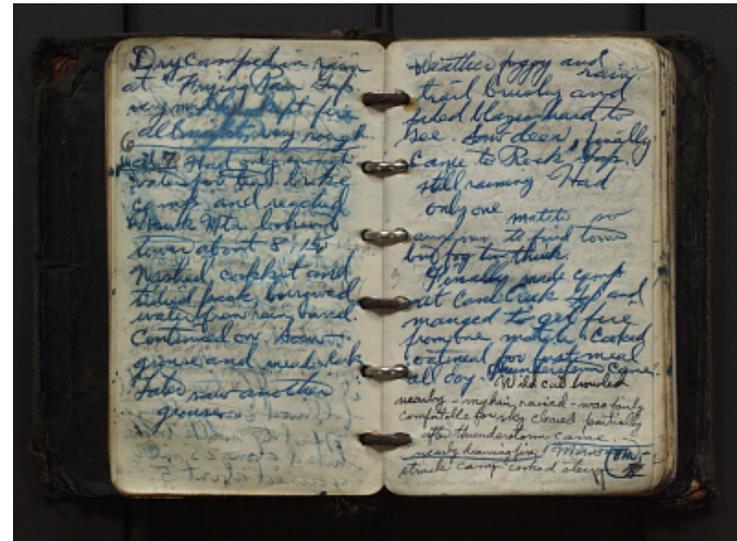
Wed. ~~7~~ ~~6~~  
Had only enough water for tea. broke camp and reached ~~[[Apuk ?]]~~ Mtn. lookout tower about 8:15 ~~[[written in different hand, in black ink]]~~ on ~~[[ink]]~~ Washed cookkit and tidied pack, borrowed water from rain barrel. Continued on. Saw grouse and meadowlark. Later saw another grouse. ~~[[end page]]~~

[[start page]]

Weather foggy and rainy. trail brushy andn faded blazes hard to see. Saw deer, finally came to Rock Gap. still raining Had only one match so anxious to find town but fog too thick.

[[pencil note]] 3 ~~[[note]]~~ Finally made camp at Cane Creek Gap and managed to get fire from one match. Cooked oatmeal for first meal all day. thunderstorm came. ~~[[begin usage of black ink]]~~ Wild cat howled nearby - my hair raised = was fairly comfortable for sky cleared partially after thunderstorm came. nearly drowning fire.

[[blue pencil line to separate next text]] Morn - struck camp- cooked stew  
[[blue pencil insertion]] Thu. ~~[[black pencil strikethrough]]~~ 8  
~~[[/strikethrough]]~~ ~~[[black pencil correction]]~~ 7 ~~[[/correction]]~~

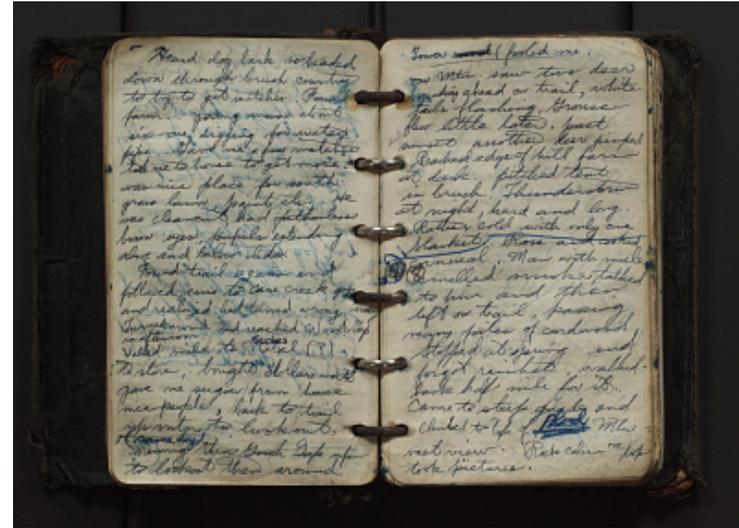


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Heard dog bark so headed down through brush country to try to get matches. found farm. Young man about six-one digging for water pipe. Gave me a few matches took me to house to get more. was nice place for south grass lawn, paint etc. He was cleancut, had fathomless brown eyes, pupils extending above and below lids.

Found trail again and followed, came to Cane Creek gap and realized had turned wrong way Turned around and reached Wood Gap Walked mile to Natal [insertion in different hand and blue ink] Suches [insertion] (?) to store, bought dollars worth gave me sugar from house. nice people, back to trail up mtn to lookout. [blue pencil] (same day) [pencil note] Morning thru Gooch Gap up to lookout then around [end page]

[start page]  
[underline] Tower ~~seemed~~. (fooled me [underline]).  
on Mtn. saw two deer bounding ahead on trail, white tails flashing, Grouse flew little later, past [margin note, in black pencil] 4 [margin note] sunset another deer jumped Reached edge of hill farm at dark. pitched tent in brush. Thunderstorm at night, hard and long. Rather cold with only one blanket. [blue pencil line to separate following text] [blue pencil note ?] [date in black pencil and circled] 8 [date] Rose and cooked cornmeal. Man with mule smelled smoke, talked to him and then left on trail, passing many piles of cordwood Stopped at spring and forgot rainhat, walked back half mile for it. Came to steep grade and climbed to top of [blue pencil strikethrough] Blood [strikethrough] [blue pencil correction] Blood [correction] Mtn. vast view. Rock cabin on top took pictures.



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Trail switch backs down other side. Insect pests of all kinds on mtn. first place so far. Storm broke as I descended mtn.

Came to road at Walasiyi Inn. Sign there says this Gap (Neel) according to Cherokee Indian Myth is home of "the Great Frog" head of ancient animal Council. Blood Mtn. is home of Nunnehi spirit folk of Cherokee. Blood and Slaughter Mtns are traditional battleground where Cherokee defeated the creeks.

Must be spirits not friendly to such as [[Love ?]] Brave because storm came.

[[end page]]

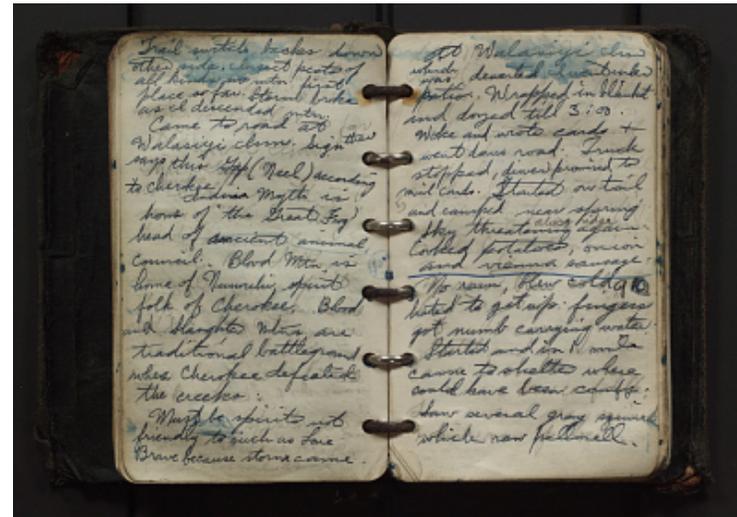
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At Walasiyi Inn which was deserted I went under patio. Wrapped in blanket and dozed till 3:00.

Woke and wrote cards + went down road. Truck stopped, driver promised to mail cards. Started on trail  
[[pencil margin note]] 5 [[/note]] and camped near spring Sky threatening  
[[insertion in black pencil]] along ridge [[/insertion]] again. Cooked potatoes, onion and vienna sausage -  
[[blue pencil line]]

No rain, blew cold ~~9~~ 10

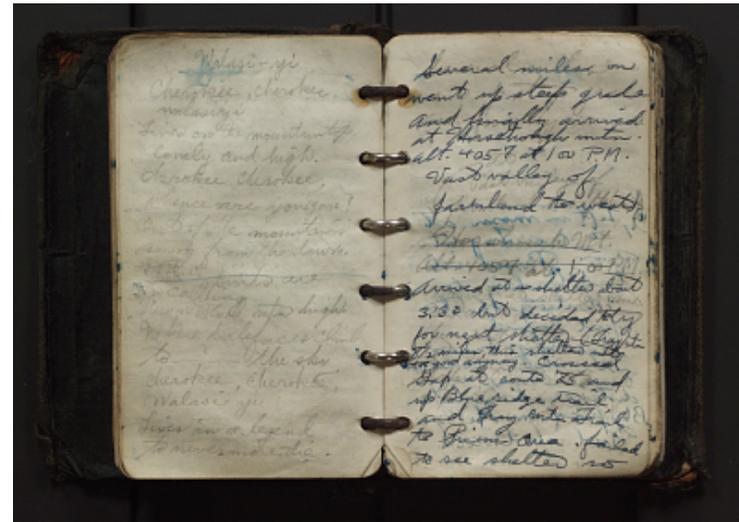
~~9~~ 9 hated to get up. fingers got numb carrying water. Started and in 1 mile came to shelter where could have been comfy. Saw several gray squirrel which ran pellmell.



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Walasi-yi  
Cherokee, Cherokee, walasiyi  
Lives on the mountaintop lonely and high.  
Cherokee Cherokee, whence are you gone?  
Out of the mountains away from the dawn.  
Spirits are calling  
From Blood mtn high.  
Where pale faces climb to \_\_\_\_\_ the sky  
Cherokee, Cherokee, Walasi-yi  
Lives in a legend to never more die.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Several miles on went up steep grade and finally arrived at Horsetrough  
mtn. alt. 4057 at 100 P.M.  
Vast valley of farmland to west)  
[[strikethrough]] [[pencil text]] Horsetrough Mt. Alt. 4057 at 1:00 P.M.  
[[/pencil text and strikethrough]]  
Arrived at shelter about 3:30 but decided to try for next shelter (Tray mtn  
8 1/2 miles, this shelter not too good anyway. Crossed Gap at route 75  
and up Blue ridge trail and Tray Mtn Trail to Picnic Area. failed to see  
shelter so



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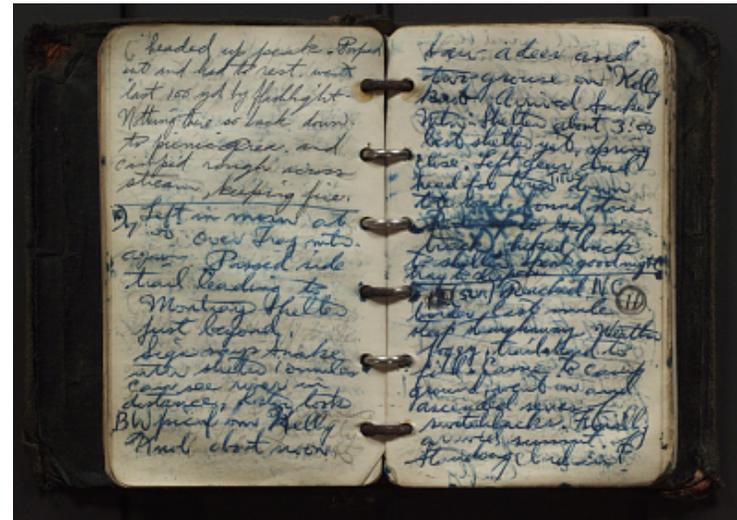
6 headed up peak. Pooped out and had to rest. went last 100 yd by flashlight. Nothing there so back down. to picnic area. and camped rough across stream, keeping fire.

10) Left in morn at 7:00 over Tray mtn. again Passed side trail leading to Montray Shelter just beyond. Sign says Snake mtn shelter 10 miles can see river in distance, later took BW pic from Kelly Knob about noon  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

Saw a deer and two grouse on Kelly Knob. Arrived Snake Mtn Shelter about 3:00 best shelter yet, spring close. Left gear and head for town  
Titus down tote road. found store. Rode up to Gap in truck, hiked back to shelter. Spent good night. hay to sleep on.

~~12~~ (Sun) Reached NC 11 border last mile steep straightway Weather foggy. trail hard to find. Came to Camp ground, went on and ascended series of switchbacks. Finally arrived summit. of Standing Indian.



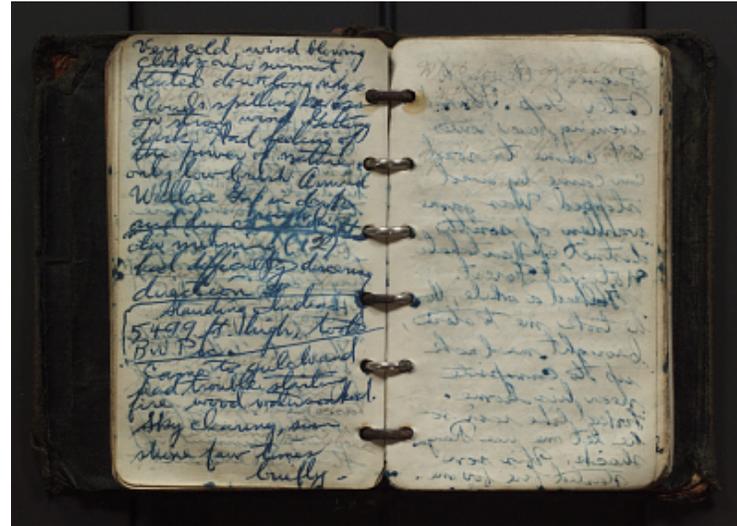
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Very cold, wind blowing clouds over summit Started down long ridge  
Clouds spilling across on strong wind Getting dark. Had feeling of the  
power of nature. only low brush Arrived Wallace Gap in dark and dry  
[[insertion]] rough [[/insertion]] camped night

In morning, (12) had difficulty discerning direction  
[[boxed copy]] Standing Indian Alt 5499 ft. high. took BW Pic. [[/boxed  
copy]]  
Came to gulch and had trouble starting fire wood water soaked. Sky  
clearing, sun shine few times briefly.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
[[in pencil, very faint]]  
What do the gray clouds whisper?

Up through the tallsome  
timber



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Passed through Carter Gap. Toward evening near route 64 came to road, car came by and stopped. Was game warden of south district of Nantahala National Forest.

Talked a while, then he took me to store, brought be back up to campsite near his home. Looked like rain so he let me use Rangers shack. His son started fire for me.

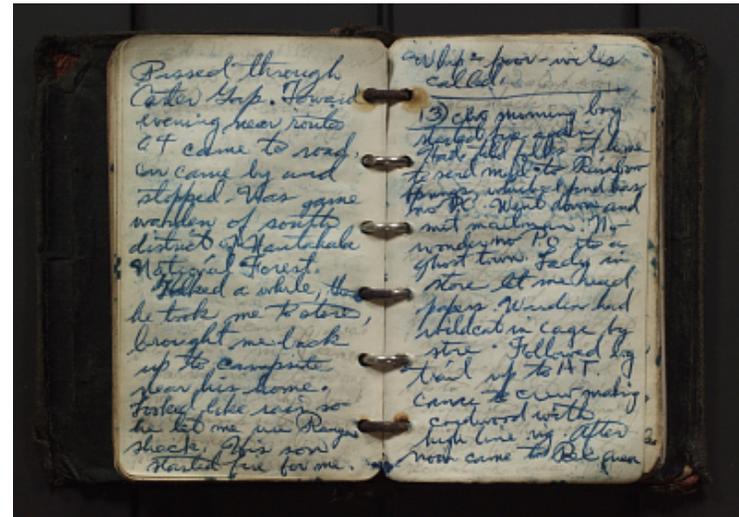
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Whip-poor-wills called.

13) Old morning boy started fire again. Had told folks at home to send mail to Rainbow Springs, which I find has no P.O. Went down and met mailman. No wonder no P.O its a ghost town. Lady in store let me read papers. Warden had wildcat in cage by store. Followed log trail up to AT.

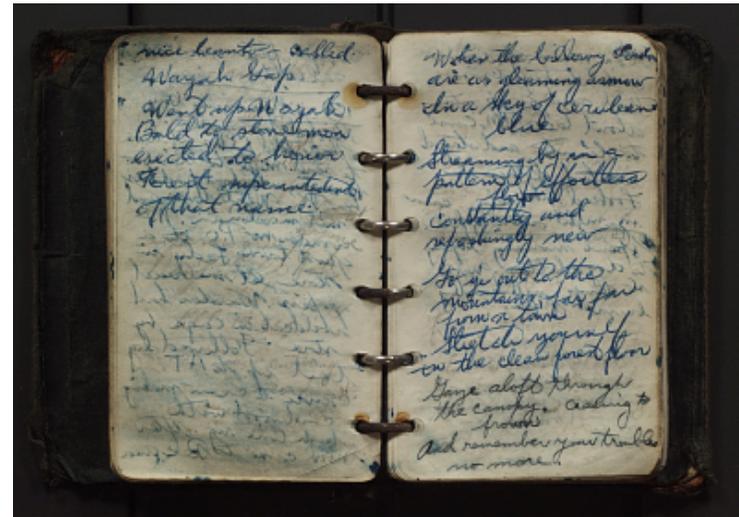
Came to crew making cordwood with high line rig. After noon came to Rec area



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nice leanto - called Wayah Gap.  
Went up Wayah Bald to stone mon erected to honor Forest  
superintendent of that name.  
[[the rest of the page is bled through from the other side of the page]]  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
When the billowy clouds are as gleaming as snow  
In a sky of cerulean blue  
Streaming by in a pattern of effortless flow  
Constantly and refreshingly new  
Go ye out to the mountains, far far from a town  
Stretch yourself on the clean forest floor  
[[change ink color]] Gaze aloft through the canopy, ceasing to frown  
And remember your troubles no more.



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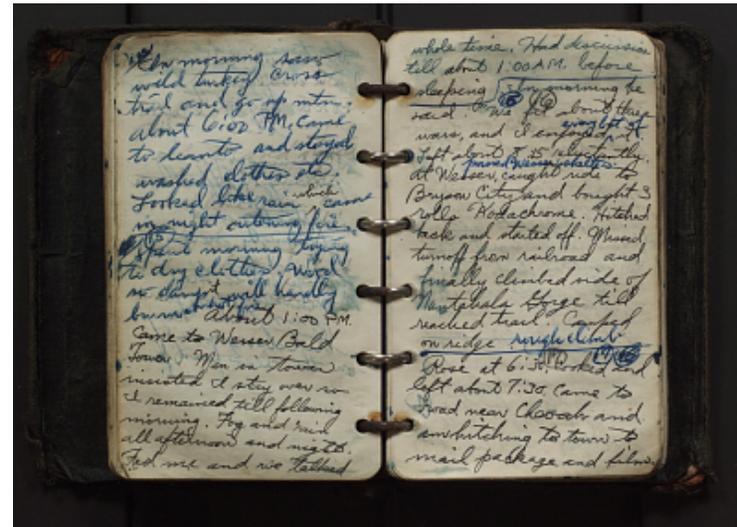
14) In morning saw wild turkey cross trail and go up mtn. about 6:00 PM. Came to leanto and stayed washed clothes etc. Looked like rain  
^[[insertion, black ink]] which [[/insertion]] came in night outening fire.

[[circle date]] 15 [[/date]] Spent morning trying to dry clothes. Wood so damp [[insertion, black ink]] it [[/insertion]] will hardly burn [[on ?]] hot fire  
[[begin black ink]] About 1:00 PM. Came to Wesser Bald Tower. Man in tower insisted I stay over so I remained till following morning. Fog and rain all afternoon and night. Fed me and we talked  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
whole time. Had discussion till about 1:00 AM. before sleeping

[[circled date, in blue]] 16 [[/blue date]] [[circled date in black pencil]] 16  
[[/black date]] In morning he said: "We fit about three wars, and I enjoyed ^[[insertion, blue pencil]] every bit of [[/insertion]] it. Left about 8:15 reluctantly. At Wesser, [[insertion, blue pencil]] passed Wesser shelter. [[/insertion]] caught ride to Bryson City and bought 3 rolls Kodachrome. Hitched back and started off. Missed turnoff from railroad and finally climbed side of Nantahala Gorge till reached trail. Camped on ridge. [[insertion, blue pencil]] rough climb [[/insertion]]

[[blue line]]  
[[circled date, black pencil]] 17 [[/black date]] [[circled date, blue pencil]]  
17 [[/blue date]] ~~[[strikethrough, blue circled date]] 16 [[/strikethrough]]~~  
Rose at 6:30, cooked and left about 7:30. Came to road near Cheoah and am hitching to town to mail package and film.



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weather very nice. sunny and not very hot Should reach Smokies this evening  
Bought about \$2.00 of grub yesterday and about \$2.00 previously unlisted. Trail very rugged, over every hump on the ridge, then suddenly dropped to valley for several miles. Arrived at leanto at dusk. Two ex navy men there, one is the fellow who started out Easter Sun. Both using Mt. troop packs.

[[blue line]]

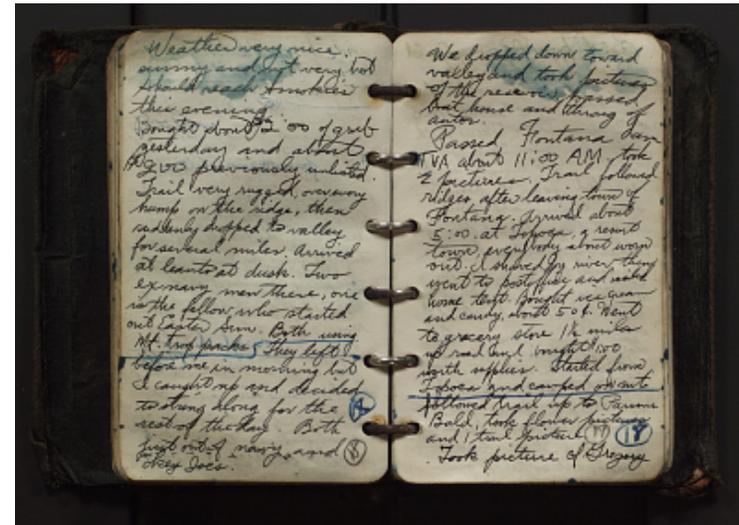
They left before me in morning but I caught up and decided to string along for the [[circled date, blue pencil]] 18 [[/blue date]] rest of the day. Both just out of navy and [[circled date, black pencil]] 18 [[/black date]]  
okey Joes.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

We dropped down toward valley and took pictures of the reservoir, passed boat house and throng of autos.  
Passed Fontana dam TVA about 11:00 A.M. took 2 pictures. Trail followed ridges after leaving town of Fontana. Arrived about 5:00 at Topoca, a resort town, everybody about worn out. I shaved by river, then went to postoffice and mailed home tent. Bought ice cream and candy, about 50¢. Went to grocery store 1 1/2 miles up road and bought \$1:00 worth supplies. Started from Topoca and camped on mt.

[[blue line]]

followed trail up to Parsons Bald, took flower pictures and 1 trail picture.  
[[circled date, black pencil]] 19 [[/black date]] [[circled date, blue pencil, second digit overwritten. originally 18, changed]] 19 [[/blue date]]  
Took picture of Gregory



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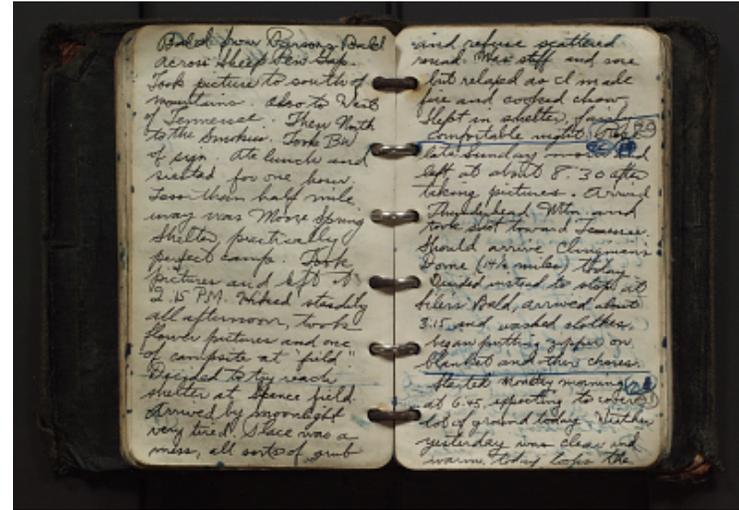
Bald from Parsons Bald across Sheep Pew Gap. Took picture to south of mountains. Also to West of Tennessee. Then North to the Smokies. Took BW of sign. Ate lunch and siesta for one hour. Less than half mile away was Moore Spring Shelter, practically perfect camp. Took pictures and left at 2:15 P.M. Hiked steadily all afternoon, took flower pictures and one of campsite at "field". Decided to try reach shelter at Spence field. Arrived by moonlight very tired. Place was a mess, all sorts of grub

[[start of page]]

and refuse scattered round. Was stiff and sore but relaxed as I made fire and cooked chow. Slept in shelter fairly comfortable night. [[blue ink line]] 20 Rose late Sunday morn and left at about 8:30 after taking pictures. Arrived Thunderhead Mtn. and took shot toward Tennessee. Should arrive Clingman's Dome (14 1/2 miles) today. Decided instead to stop at Siler's Bald, arrived about 3:15 and washed clothes, began putting zipper on blanket and other chores. [[blue ink line]]

21 Started Monday morning at 6:45, expecting to cover lot of ground today. Weather yesterday was clear and warm. Today looks the

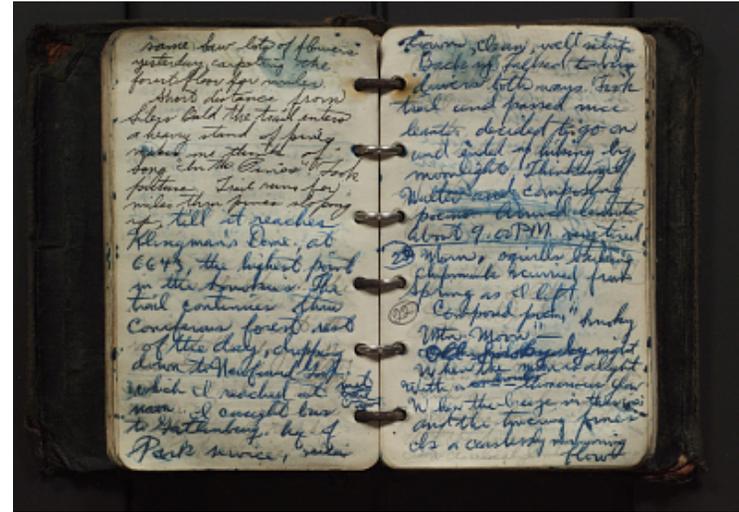
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[[start of page]]  
same. Saw lots of flowers yesterday, carpeting the forest floor for miles. Short distance from Silers Bald the trail enters a heavy stand of pines, makes me think of Song "In the Pines". Took picture. Trail runs for miles thru pines sloping up, [[change ink color]] till it reaches Klingman's Dome; at 6643, the highest point in the Smokies. The trail continues thru coniferous forest rest of the day, dropping down to Newfound Gap which I reached at noon. [[marginal note]] met trail crew [[/marginal note]] I caught bus to Gatlinburg. hq of Park service, nice  
[[end of page]]

[[start of page]]  
town, clean, well setup. Back up. Talked to bus drivers both ways. Took trail and passed nice leanto, decided to go on and ended up hiking by moonlight Thinking of Walter and composing poems. Arrived leanto about underlined 9:00 PM. very tired. [[blue line]] [[circled]]22[[/circled]]  
Morn, squirrels barking chipmunk scurried from spring as I left. [[change ink color]] [[circled]]22[[/circled]] [[change ink color]] Composed poem, "Smoky Mtn. Moon"---  
Old Smoky by night  
when the moon is alight  
with a wondrously luminous glow.  
When the breeze in the vines  
and the towering pines  
Is a ceaselessly murmuring flow  
[[end of page]]

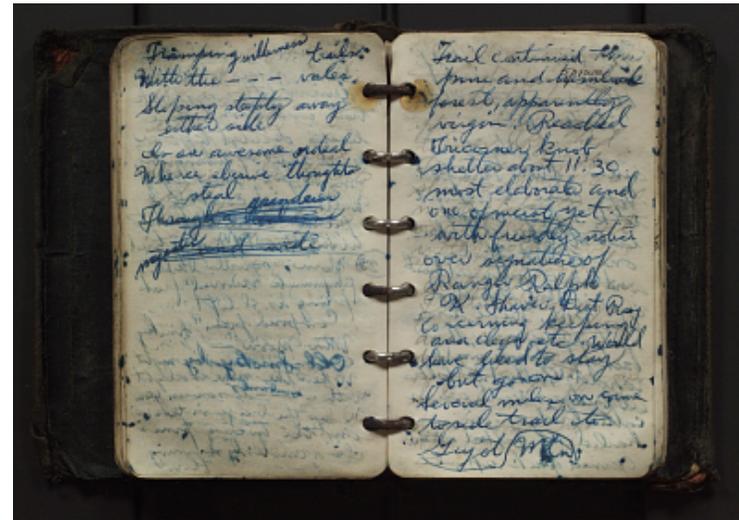


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[[start of page]]  
Tramping wilderness trails  
With the \_\_\_ vales.  
Sloping steeply away either side

Is an awesome ordeal  
Whence elusive thoughts steal  
[[Strikethrough]]Through a - lovliness? [[insertion]]grandeur [[/insertion]]  
majestic and wide [[/strikethrough]]  
[[end of page]]

[[start of page]]  
Trail continued thru pine and hemlock [[overwritten in pencil -  
spruce]]forest, apparently virgin. Reached Tricorner knob shelter about  
11:30 most elaborate and one of nicest yet. With friendly notice over  
signature of Ranger Ralph K. Shaver Dist Rang concerning keeping  
area clean etc. Would have liked to stay but go on. Several miles on  
came to side trail to Guyot Mtn.  
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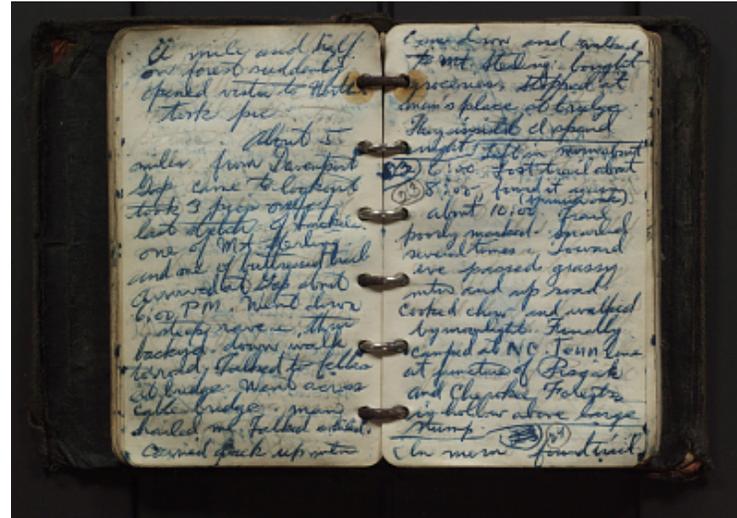
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A mile and half on forest suddenly opened vista to North took pic.

About 5 miles from Davenport Gap came to lookout took 3 pics one of last stretch of Smokies. One of Mt. Sterling and one of buttressed trail. Arrived at Gap about 6:00 PM. Went down steep ravine thru backyd. down walk to road. Talked to fellas at bridge. Went across cable bridge. Man hailed me, Talked, [[awhiled?]] Carried pack up mtn [[end of page]]

[[start of page]] Came down and walked to Mt. Sterling. bought groceries, stopped at man's place at bridge. They insisted I spend night [[blue line]].

[[circled]] 23 [[/circled]] Left in morn about 6:00. Lost trail about [[circled in pencil]] 23 [[/circled]] [[/changed ink color]] 8:00, found it again, about 10:00. [[insertion]] (spanish oak) [[/insertion]] Trail poorly marked. Snarled several times. Toward eve passed grassy mtn. and up road. Cooked chow and walked by moonlight. Finally camped at NC. Tenn line at juncture of Pisgah and Cherokee Forests. in hollow above large stump. [[blue line]] [[circled]] 24 [[/circled]] In morn found trail [[end of page]]



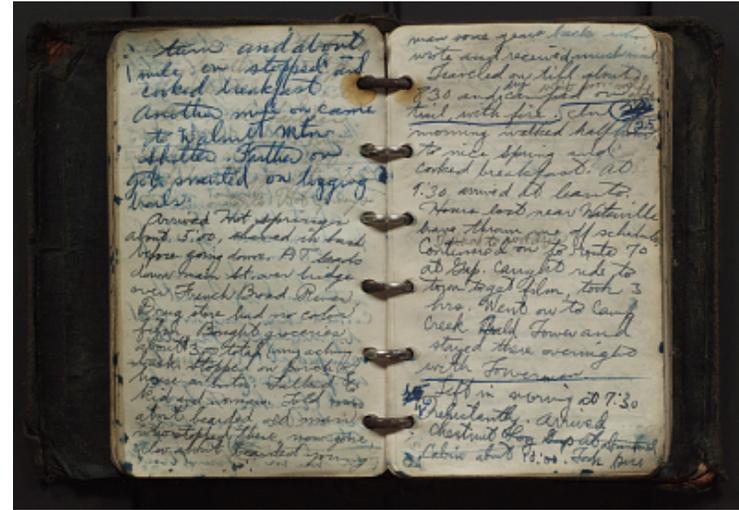
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turn and about 1 mile on stopped and cooked breakfast. Another mile on came to Walnut Mtn Shelter. Farther on got snarled on logging trails.   
Arrived Hot springs about 5:00, shaved in bush before going down. AT leads down main St. over bridge over French Broad River. Drug store had no color film. Bought groceries about \$3.00 total (my aching back. Stopped on porch of house on mtn. Talked to kid and woman. Told me about bearded old man who stopped there, now gone, Also about bearded young   
man some years back who wrote and received much mail.

Traveled on till about 8:30 and dry camped on trail, with fire. whip poor will all night

In morning walked half hour to nice Spring and cooked breakfast. At 9:30 arrived at leanto. Hours lost near Waterville have thrown me off schedule. Talked to root digger   
Continued on to route 70 at Gap. Caught ride to town to get film, took 3 hrs. Went on to Camp Creek Bald Tower and stayed there overnight with Towerman.

Left in morning at 7:30 reluctantly. Arrived Chestnut Log Gap at abandoned Cabin about 10:00. Took pics



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[[start page]]

Wrote poem. Went on over good terrain rest of morn. Passing down long grassy inclined ridge, came to lonely grave of soldier. Just then four people, 3 fellows and a girl came by in opposite direction. Came to dirt road later on and from then on trail became rough. Went all afternoon thru farm section, crawling over more fences than in all previous trip. Feet began hurting. Bathed in stream. Plodded on and reached hard road at dusk. Camped under pines at spring by road cooking over small fire. 27

[[blue line dividing days' entries]]

In morning (Monday) ~~26~~

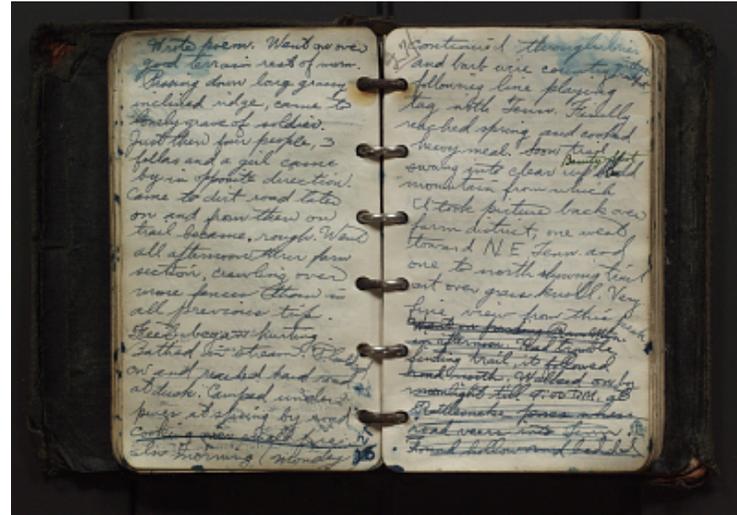
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

[[27 written in pencil]] continued through briar and barb wire country without breakfast following line playing tag with Tenn. Finally reached spring and cooked heavy meal. Soon trail swung into clear up ~~Beauty Spot~~ Bald ~~mountain~~ mountain from which I took picture back over farm district, one west toward N.E. Tenn and one to north showing trail out over grass knoll. Very fine view from this peak.

~~Went on passing Ram Mtn. in afternoon. Had trouble finding trail, it followed road north. Walked on by moonlight till 9:00 PM. at Rattlesnake pass where road veers into Tenn. Found hollow and bedded~~

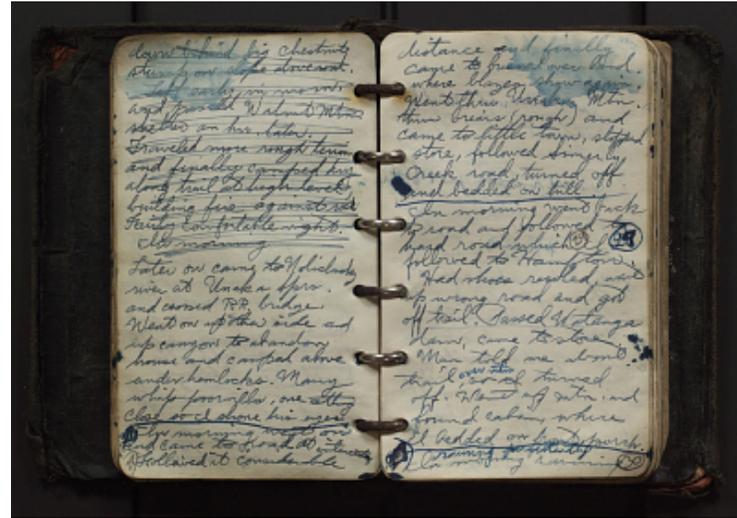
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[[start page]]  
[[strikethrough]] down behind big chestnut stump on slope above road.  
Left early in morn and passed Walnut Mtn shelter an hr. later. Traveled  
more rough terrain and finally camped dry along trail at high level,  
building fire against rock. Fairly comfortable night. In morning  
[[/strikethrough]]  
Later on came to Nolickucky river at Unaka Sprs and crossed RR.  
bridge,  
Went on up other side and up canyon to abandon house and camped  
above under hemlocks. Many whip-poor-wills, one sitting close so I  
shone his eyes  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
In morning went on and came to road at [[intersection?]] [[circled]] 28  
[[/circled]] Followed it considerable  
[[end page]]

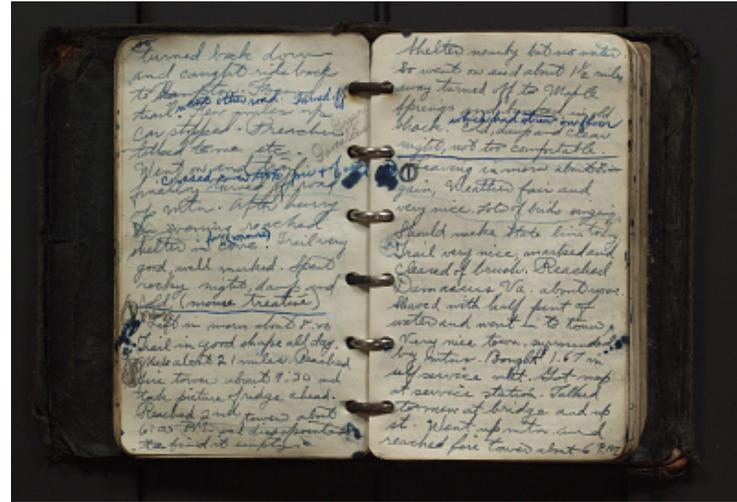
[[start page]]  
distance and finally came to burned over land where blazes show again.  
Went thru Unaka Mtn. thru briars (rough) and came to little town,  
stopped store, followed Simerly Creek road, turned off and bedded on  
hill.  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
In morning went back to road and followed to hard road which [[circled]]  
29 [[/circled]] I [[circled]] 28 overwritten by 29 [[/circled]] followed to  
Hampton. Had shoes resoled, went up wrong road and got off trail.  
Passed Watauga dam, came to store. Man told me about trail  
[[insertion]] over mtn [[/insertion]] so I turned off. Went up mtn and found  
cabin, where I bedded on front porch.  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
[[strikethrough]] 29 [[/strikethrough]]  
[[insertion]] raining persistently [[/insertion]]  
In morning raining [[circled]] 30 [[/circled]]



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[[start page]]  
[[insertion]]so[[/insertion]] turned back down and caught ride back to Hampton. Found trail, [[insertion]]went other road. Turned off [[insertion]] Few miles up car stopped. Preacher [[insertion in pencil]] Greer of Damascus [[/insertion]]talked to me etc. Went on and trail [[insertion]] crossed river took pic + of water [[/insertion]]finally turned off road up mtn. After hurry in evening reached shelter in [[insertion]] fay?(mouse) [[/insertion]] cove. Trail very good, well marked. Spent rocky night, damp and cold. (mouse treatise)  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
[[circle]] 1 [[/circle]] May [[both written in pencil]]  
Left in morn about 8:00 Trail in good shape all day. 36 Made about 21 miles. Reached ~~30~~ 30 [[circled and written in pencil]]  
~~fire tower about 9:30 and took picture of ridge ahead.~~  
Reached 2nd tower about 6:05 P.M. and disappointed to find it empty.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Shelter nearby but no water. So went on and about 1 1/2 miles away turned off to Maple Springs and bunked in old shack [[insertion]] which had straw on floor [[insertion]]. Cold, damp and clear night, not too comfortable.  
[[blue line dividing days' entries]]  
[[circled]] 1 [[/circled]] Leaving in morn about 8:00 again, Weather fair and very nice. Lots of birds singing. Should make State line today. Trail very nice, marked and cleared of brush. Reached Damascus Va. about noon. Shaved with half pint of water and went in to town. Very nice town, surrounded by mtns. Bought \$1.67 in self service mkt. Got map at service station. Talked to men at bridge and up st. Went up mtn. and reached fire tower about 6 P.M.  
[[end page]]



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Talked to tower man till 9 P.M. Showed me where Tenn. Va. N.C. overlap. Took picture of mtn. showing this. Also "white top" where radio station is, later took written in pencil pic insertion odd sunset.

~~[[strickethrough over blue line]]~~

Camped by spring mile down road, expecting storm but no rain came.

blue line separating days' entries

Left in morn. Sun. May 2, about seven thirty. Trail very written in ink: circle2/circle nice thru morning. Saw two black snakes both seven or 8 ft. long. Took pictures of first. Toward evening trail crossed hard road and followed grassy ridge. Came to canyon where many streams come together, following road. Kept on till 7:30 to reach end page

start page

higher dryer ground. Wind had begun to blow. Camped on narrow ridge under small pines. Wind rose during night. In morning it was more like march than May.

blue line separating days' entries

circle3/circle written in pencil: circle3/circle

Rose at 6:15 and packed hurriedly. Stopped later at old cabin insertion in grass field insertion to cook breakfast in sheltered spot. Trail continued along grass covered ridge insertion (wind very strong) insertion took picture showing snake fences. Approached LO tower at dusk and continued down past when saw "no visitor" signs.

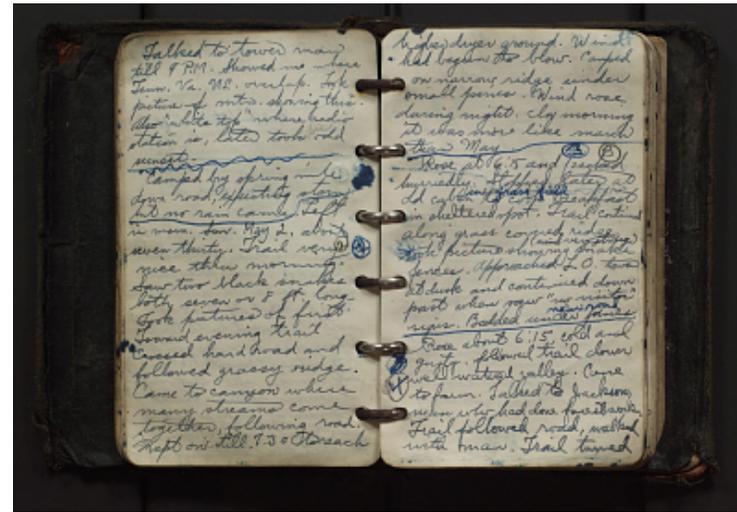
insertion near road insertion Bedded under pines.

blue line dividing days' entries

~~strickethrough3/strickethrough~~

circle4/circle

Rose about 6:15, cold and gusty. followed trail down well watered valley. Came to farm. Talked to Jackson, man who had done forest work. Trail followed road, walked with man. Trail turned end page

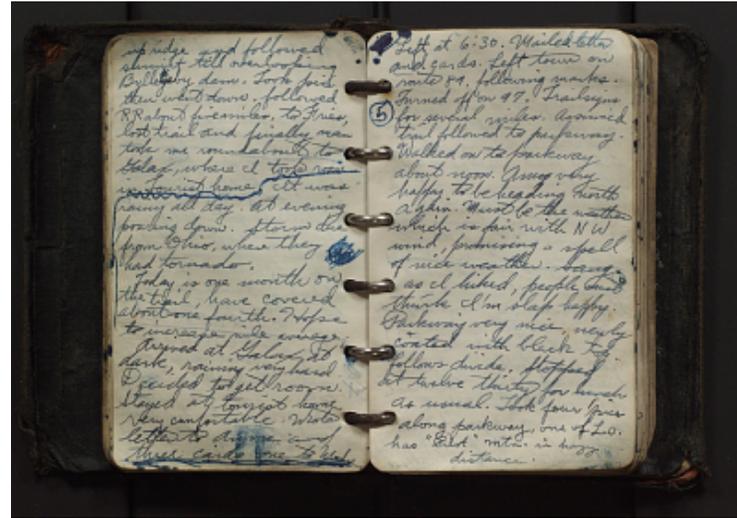


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up ridge and followed summit till overlooking Bylleysby dam. Took pic then went down. followed RR about five miles, to Fries, lost trail and finally man took me roundabout to Galax, where I took room in Tourist home. It was rainy all day. At evening pouring down. Storm due from Ohio, where they had tornado. Today is one month on the trail, have covered about one fourth. Hope to increase mile average. Arrived at Galax at dark, raining very hard. Decided to get room. Stayed at tourist home, very comfortable. Wrote letter to Ann and three cards one to [[Wade?]]  
[[end of page]]

[[Start of page]]

Left at 6:30. Mailed letter and cards. Left town on route 89. following marks. [[circle]] 5 [[/circle]] Turned off on 97. Trailsigns for several miles. Assumed trail followed to parkway. Walked on to parkway about noon. Am very happy to be heading north again. Must be the weather which is fair with NW wind, promising a spell of nice weather. Sang as I hiked, people must think I'm slap happy. Parkway very nice, newly coated with black top. follows divide. Stopped at twelve thirty for lunch as usual. Took four pics along parkway, one of L.O. has "Pilot" mtn. in hazy distance.



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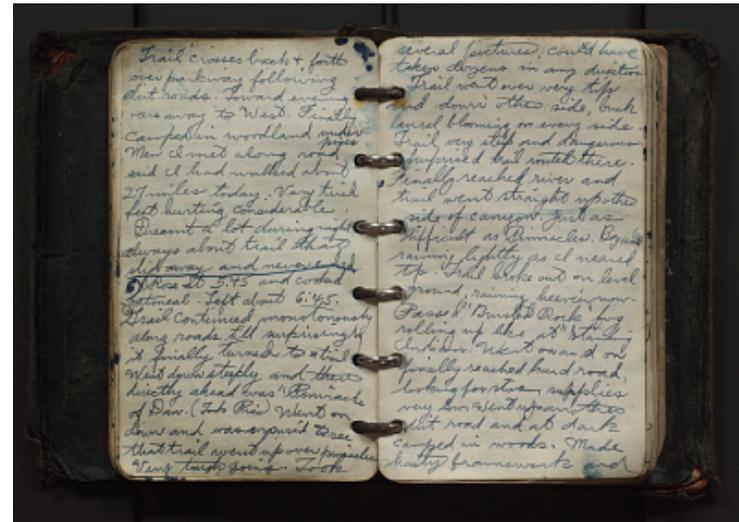
Trail crosses back & forth over parkway following dirt roads. Toward evening veers away to West. Finally camped in woodland under pines. Man I met along road said I had walked about 27 miles today. Very tired feet hurting considerable. Dreamt a lot during night always about trail that slid away and never ended.

[[blue line dividing days' entries]]

6) Rose at 5:45 and cooked oatmeal. Left about 6:45. Trail continued monotonously along roads til surprisingly it finally turned to a trail. Went down steeply and there directly ahead was "Pinnacles of Dan. (Took Pic) Went on down and was surprised to see that trail went up over pinnacles. Very tough going. Took  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

several pictures, could have taken dozens in any direction. Trail went over very tip and down other side, buck laurel blooming on every side. Trail very steep and dangerous. Surprised trail routed there. Finally reached river and trail went straight up other side of canyon. Just as difficult as Pinnacles. Began raining lightly as I neared top. Trail broke out on level ground, raining heavier now. Passed "Bursted Rock" fog rolling up like at "Standing Indian. Went on and on finally reached hard road, looking for store, supplies very low. Went up and then dirt road and at dark camped in woods. Made hasty framework and  
[[end page]]



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built fire. About 1 AM. wind rose from other direction and rain poured. Had to pull down frame and huddle under poncho, keeping fire going. Very rugged. Sky finally cleared and put up poncho as windbreak and kept fire till morn.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

7)

Started early, turned to side once and saw fox watching me. He wheeled away when I moved and light shone on gray fur. Dropped down to spring, cooked breakfast shaved and washed underwear + socks. Went on and about 11:30 stopped to talk to man plowing in field. (Mr. Handy) He was swell guy, invited

[[end page]]

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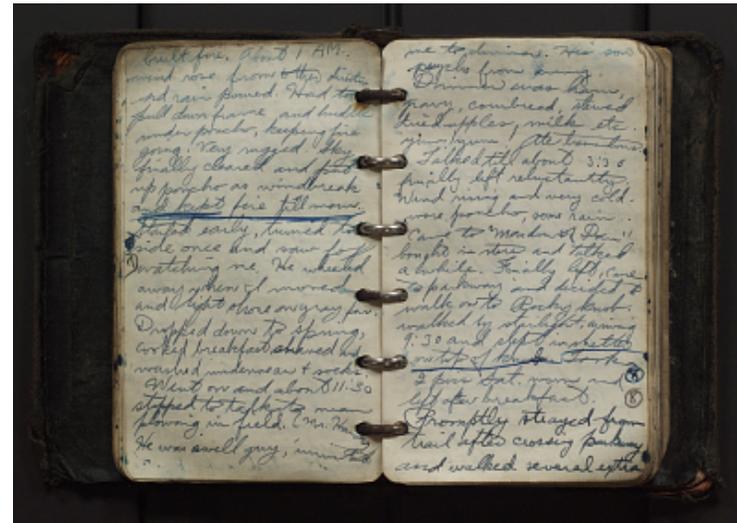
me to dinner. His son psycho from army. Dinner was ham, gravy, cornbread, stewed dried apples, milk etc. yum! yum! Ate tremendous. Talked till about 3:30 finally left reluctantly. Wind rising and very cold. wore poncho, some rain. Came to "Meadows Dan" bought in store and talked a while. Finally left, came to parkway and decided to walk on to Rocky knob. walked by starlight, arriving 9:30 and slept in shelter on top of knob.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[7 in circle overwritten as 8]]

[[8 in circle]]

Took 2 pics Sat. morn and left after breakfast. Promptly strayed from trail after crossing parkway and walked several extra



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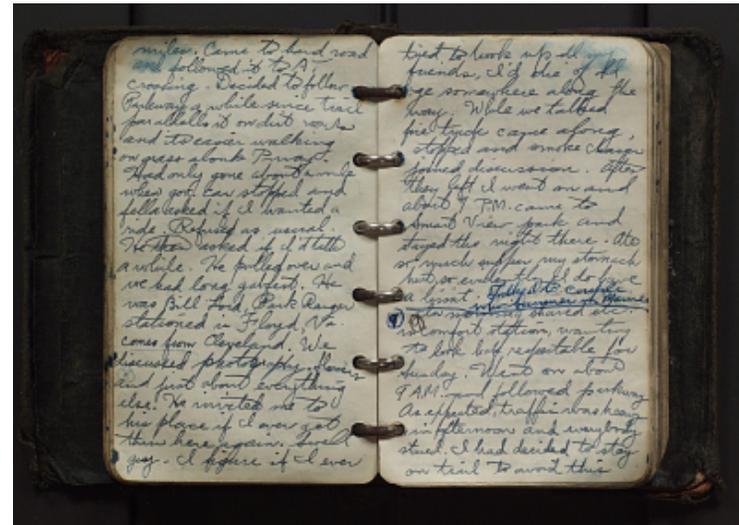
miles. Came to hard road and followed it to AT crossing. Decided to follow Parkway a while since trail parallels it on dirt roads and its easier walking on grass along P-way. Had only gone about a mile when gov. car stopped and a fella asked if I wanted a ride. Refused as usual. He then asked if I'd talk a while. He pulled over and we had a long gabfest. He was Bill Lord, Park Ranger stationed in Floyd, VA. comes from Cleveland. We discussed photography, flowers and just about everything else. He invited me to his place if I ever get thru here again. Swell guy - I figure if I ever

[[start page]]

tried to look up all my friends, I'd die of old age somewhere along the way. While we talked fire truck came along, stopped and smoke chaser joined discussion. After they left I went on and about 7 P.M. came to Smart View park and stayed the night there. Ate so much supper my stomach hurt, so evidently I do have a limit. [[insert in blue]] Talked to a couple who summer in Maine. [[insert in blue]]

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

----- (9) In morning shaved etc. in comfort station, wanting to look half respectable for Sunday. Went on about 9 A.M. and followed parkway As expected, traffic was heavy in afternoon and everybody stared. I had decided to stay on trail to avoid this



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but missed the turn, so followed parkway. At noon felt sleepy and slept under pines which was a mistake. Woke up feeling rocky and had tough time getting going. Smoke chaser came along and gave me orange, which helped. Swell guy. In afternoon many cars passed, and I thot how I must look, my dark sunburn and long black hair standing up in the wind making me appear like a Figi islander needing a haircut. Finally I noticed trail on road parallelling parkway and turned onto it, vowing to stick to it. Should arrive  
[[end page]]

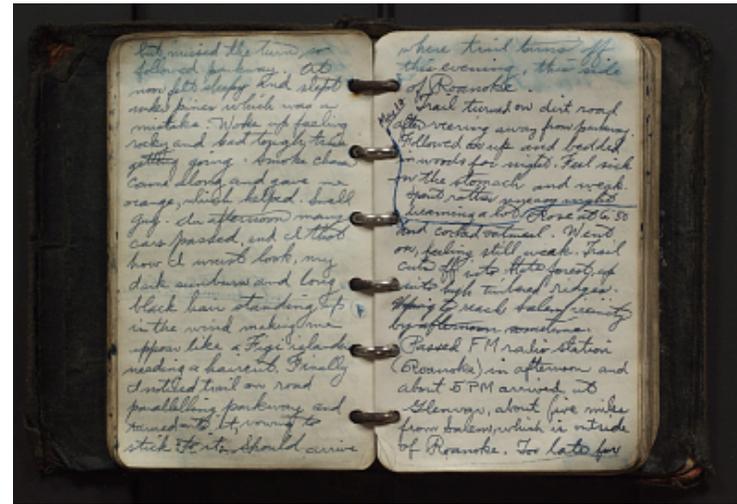
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where trail turns off this evening, this side of Roanoke.

[[underlined]] May 10. [[/underlined]] Trail turned on dirt road and after veering away from parkway. Followed on up and bedded in woods for the night. Feel sick on the stomach and weak. Spent rather uneasy night dreaming a lot.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Rose at 6:30 and cooked oatmeal. Went on, feeling still weak. Trail cuts off into State forest, up into high timbered ridges. Hoping to reach Salem vicinity by afternoon sometime. Passed FM radio station (Roanoke) in afternoon and about 5 PM arrived at Glenvar, about five miles from Salem, which is outside of Roanoke. Too late for



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post office to be open so I decide not to go to Salem tonight. Went into little lunch room. Irish lady proprietor. Asked for hamburger [[with]] onion she says want lettuce and tomato too. I said okey, give it everything. Sandwich was so thick could hardly bite it, but good. Went on up mtn. several miles till found camp spot, decided to walk to next road and catch ride back to Salem rather than walk back down to Glenvar. Mosquitoes and other bugs very bad, must get dope and netting.

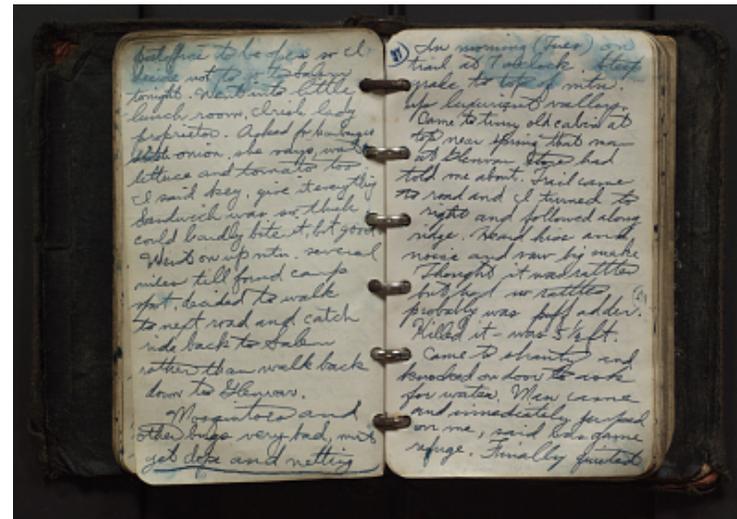
[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

11) In morning (Tues) on trail at 7 o'clock. Steep grade to top of mtn. up luxuriant valley. Came to tiny old cabin at top near spring that man at Glenvar store had told me about. Trail came to road and I turned to right and followed along ridge. Heard hiss and noise and saw big snake. Thought it was rattler but had no rattles probably was puff adder. Killed it - was 5 1/2 ft.

Came to shanty and knocked on door to ask for water. Man came and immediately jumped on me, said was game refuge. Finally quieted



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down and let me have water. Directed me how to reach route 311. Followed CC road, finally arrived and hitchhiked to town, no mail. Got supper in restaurant, got hair cut, got insect repellent and netting. Caught ride out and resumed trail up Catawba mtn. Camped by waterfall.

[[blue line separating days' entries]] 12) Left in morn about 7:30. Near top of Catawba saw woodchuck scramble up tree, took picture. Further on came to old farm. took picture of house. When I came close woodchuck whistled so loud he startled me.

[[end page]]

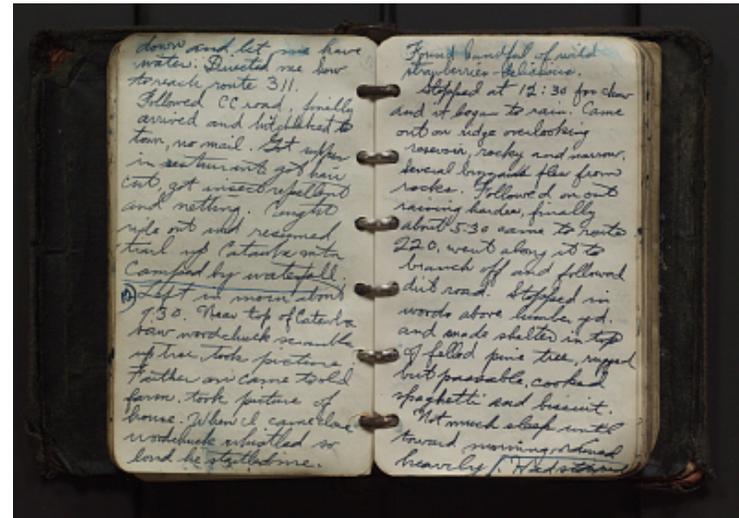
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Found handful of wild strawberries - delicious.

Stopped at 12:30 for chow and it began to rain. Came out on ridge overlooking reservoir, rocky and narrow. Several buzzards flew from rocks. Followed on out raining harder, finally about 5:30 came to route 220, went along it to branch off and followed dirt road. Stopped in woods above lumber yd. and made shelter in top of felled pine tree, rugged but passable, cooked spaghetti and biscuit. Not much sleep until toward morning rained heavily.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Had stopped



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at dawn and I ate <sup>13</sup> breakfast and left at 6:30. Arrived at P-way under construction about 9:15. Stopped to air equipment and to sew boots. Two truck drivers stopped to talk. One always smiling.

Right after getting underway this morning, I must have been happy about rain being over. Passed girl and she smiled, yipe, little later two more, must be blarney in me eye this mornin', Passed bunch of kids waiting for school bus. Started to sing, passed house and little girl backed away, must be my singing.

[[end page]]

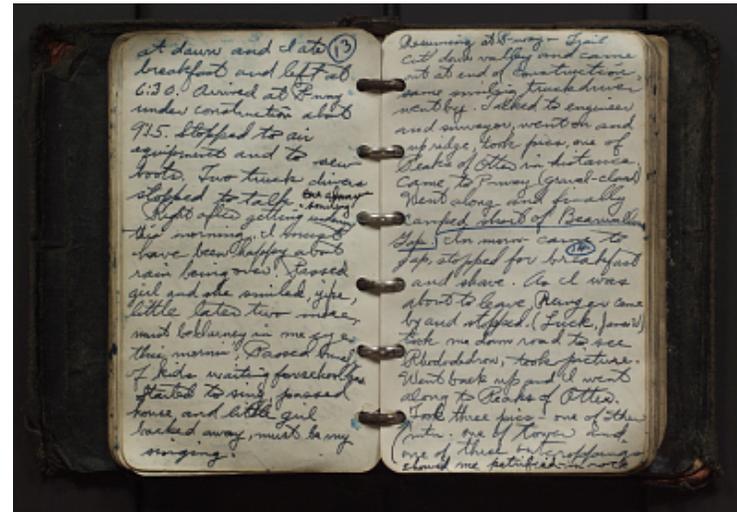
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Resuming at P-way - Trail cut down valley and came out at end of construction, same smiling truck driver went by. Talked to engineer and surveyor, went on and up ridge, took pics, one of Peaks of Otter in distance. Came to P-way (gravel-closed) Went along and finally camped short of Bearwallow Gap.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn-came to gap, stopped for <sup>14</sup> breakfast and shave. As I was about to leave Ranger came by and stopped. (Luck, James W) took me down road to see Rhododendron, took picture. Went back up and I went along to Peaks of Otter. [[later insertion arrowed to this point]] showed me petrified-in rock

Took three pics - one of other mtn. one of tower and one of thick outcroppings



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first - turtleback, second - needle's eye - or fat man's ~~trouble~~ ? ~~third~~. Buzzard's roost, nest there. Coming down road four cars came along, stopped, driving first car Prof. Freer of Lynchburg College, Pres of " ~~Lynchburg~~ hiking club. Talked, introduced me to all kids, took my picture (glad I shaved this morn). Nice gang. ~~Went on~~ Tentative invite to show slides next autumn. Went on to P-way and north to intercept trail. Cut trail on Apple Orchard Mtn. and went on up to fire tower. None there so I went on down and proceeded along trail till sunset and bedded down on top of

[[end page]]

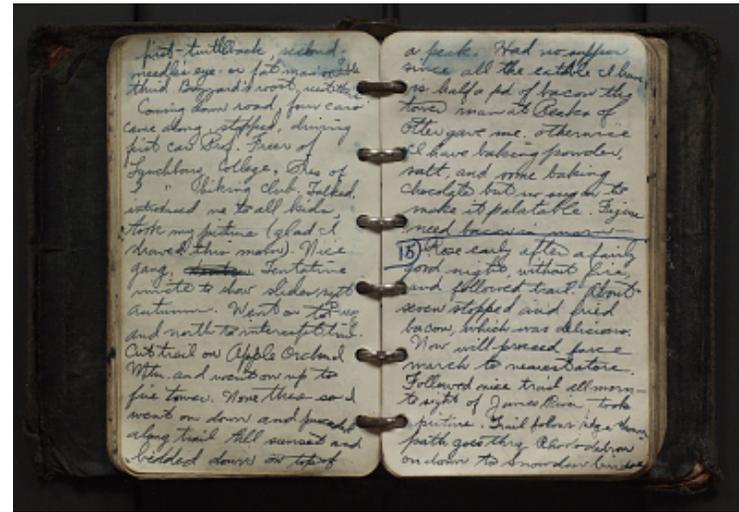
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a peak. Had no supper since all the eatable I have is half a pd. of bacon the tower man at Peaks of Otter game me. otherwise I have baking powder, salt and some baking chocolate but no sugar to make it palatable. Figure need bacon in morn -

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[circled]] 15 ~~[[/circled]]~~ Rose early after a fairly good night, without fire, and followed trail. About seven stopped and fried bacon, which was delicious. Now will proceed force march to nearest store. Followed nice trail all morn - to sight of James River, took picture. Trail follows ridge shown path goes thru Rhododendron on down to Snowden bridge

[[end page]]



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Took picture of power plant + dam. Talked to fishermen. big jolly fat man (DE Powell) said they would take me to store. "Never lost out by being sociable." Bought much needed supplies, he brought me on back. He said if I killed any rattlers to send him rattles. Followed trail all afternoon up to Bluff Mtn tower and camped there. Fairly comfy

[[insertion]]cold[[/insertion]]night.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[circled]] 16 [[/circled]] Rose at 5:15 A.M. cooked breakfast and shaved left about 6:30. Followed good trail till reached Pedlar Dam about 11 AM. Talked to men fishing for crappie. Crossed rickety bridge, passed up and around to reservoir. Came on two fellows fishing one was nephew of man

[[end page]]

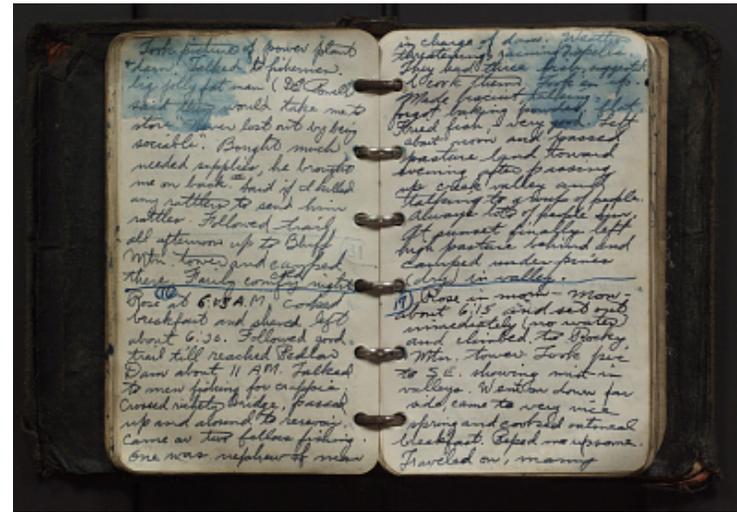
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in charge of dam. Weather threatening, raining by spells. They had three fish, suggested I cook them. Took 'em up. Made biscuit, talking, forgot baking powder. flat. Fried fish, - very good. Left about noon and passed pasture land toward evening after passing up creek valley and talking to group of people. Always lots of people Seen. At sunset finally left high pasture behind and camped under pines (dry) in valley.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[circled]] 17 [[/circled]] Rose in morn - Mon - about 6:15 and set out immediately (no water) and climbed to Rocky Mtn. tower. Took pic to S.E. showing mist in valleys. Went on down far side, came to very nice spring and cooked oatmeal breakfast. Peped me up some. Traveled on, many

[[end page]]

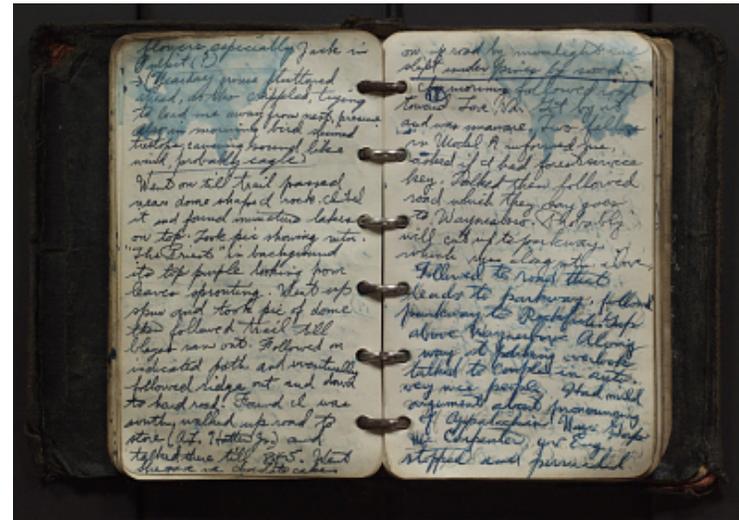


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flowers especially Jack in Pulpit(?)  
->(Yesterday grouse fluttered ahead, as tho crippled, trying to lead me away from nest, presume. Also in morning bird skimmed treetops, causing sound like wind, probably eagle).

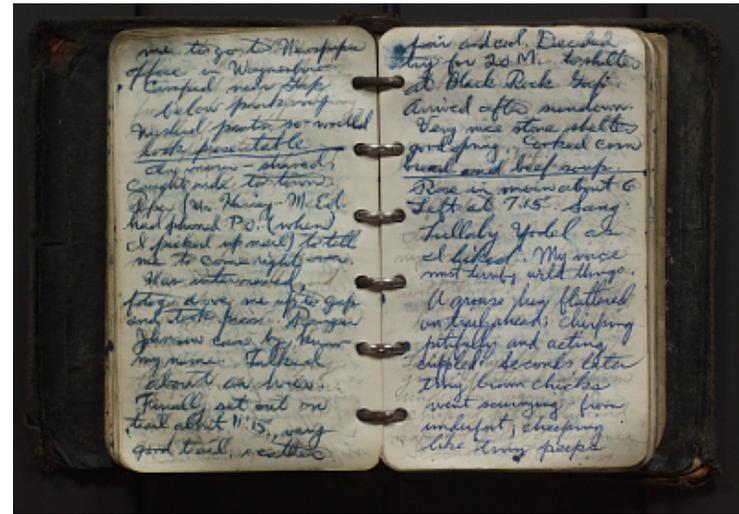
Went on till trail passed near dome shaped rocks. Climbed it and found miniature lakes on top. Took pic showing mtn. "The Priest" in background its top purple looking from leaves sprouting. Went up spur and took pic of dome then followed trail till blazes ran out. Followed on indicated path and eventually followed ridge out and down to hard road. Found I was south, walked up road to store (AL. Hatter Jr.) and talked there till 8:45. Went She gave me chocolate cake.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
on up road by moonlight and slept under pines by road.  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
[[circle]]18[[/circle]]  
In morning followed road toward Love, Va. Got by it and was unaware. Two fellas in Model A informed me, asked if I had forest service key. Talked then followed road which they say goes to Waynesboro. Probably will cut up to parkway which runs along mtn. above. Followed to road that leads to parkway, followed parkway to Rockfish Gap above Waynesboro. Along way at parking overlook talked to couple in auto. very nice people. Had mild argument about pronouncing of Appalachian. Near Gap Mr. Carpenter, gov. Eng. stopped and persuaded



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me to go to Newspaper office in Waynesboro. Camped near Gap below parkway. Washed pants so would look presentable.  
 [[blue line separating days' entries]]  
 In morn - shaved. Caught ride to town. Paper (Mr. Hersey - M Ed. had phoned P.O. (when I picked up mail) to tell me to come right over. Was interviewed, fotog drove me up to gap and took pics. Ranger Johnson came by, knew my name. Talked about an hour. Finally set out on trail about 11:15, very good trail, weather[[end page]]  
 [[start page]] fair and cool. Decided try for 20M to shelter at Black Rock Gap. Arrived after sundown. Very nice stone shelter good spring, cooked corn bread and beef soup.  
 [[blue line separating days' entries]]  
 Rose in more about 6 Left at 7:15. Sang Lullaby Yodel as I hiked. My voice must terrify wild things. A grouse hen fluttered on trail ahead; chirping pitifully and acting crippled. Seconds later tiny brown chicks went scurrying from underfoot; cheeping like tiny peeps



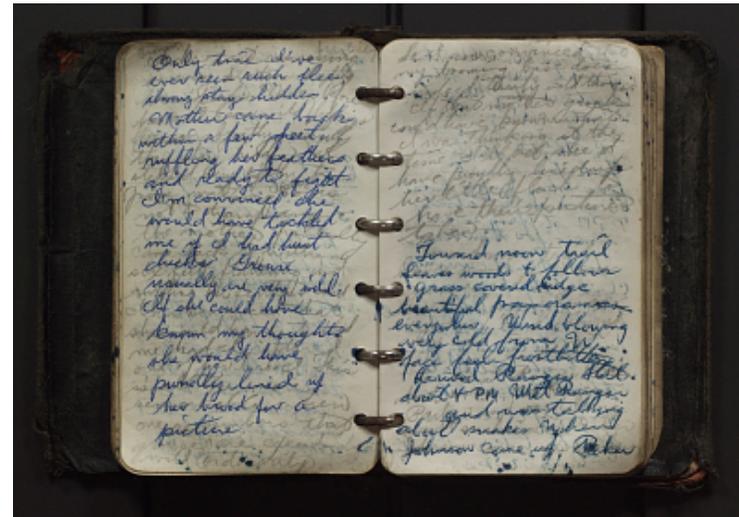
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Only time I've ever seen such flee. always stay hidden.  
Mother came back within a few feet ruffling her feathers and ready to fight. I'm convinced she would have tackled me if I had hurt chicks.  
Grouse usually are very wild. If she could have known my thoughts she would have proudly lined up her brood for a picture.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
[[in pencil]] So I am convinced by booming base does indeed terrify wild things. If that mother grouse could know what I was thinking at the time, I'll bet she's have proudly lined up her little flock to have their pictures taken. [[/pencil]]

Toward noon trail leaves woods & follows grass covered ridge  
beautiful panoramas everywhere Wind blowing very cold from W. face  
feel frostbitten.

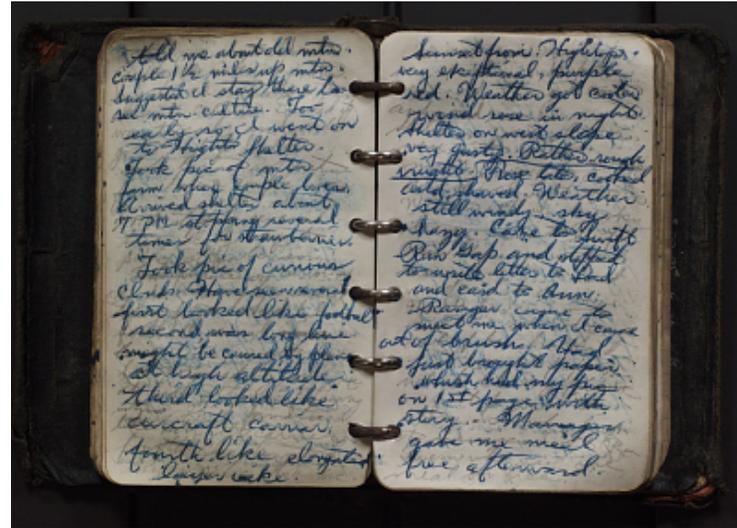
Arrived Ranger Stat. about 4 P.M. Met Ranger and was talking about  
snakes when Johnson came up. Parker



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told me about old mtn. couple 1 1/2 miles up mtn. suggested I stay there to see mtn. culture. Too early so I went on to Hights Shelter. Took pic of mtn. farm where couple lives. Arrived shelter about 7 PM stopping several times for strawberries. Took pic of curious clouds. Have seen several first looked like [[football?]] second was long line might be caused by plane at high altitude third looked like aircraft carrier fourth like elongated layer cake.  
 [[end of page]]

[[start of page]]  
 Sunset from Hightop very exceptional, purple red. Weather got cooler wind rose in night. Shelter on west slope very gusty. Rather rough night.  
 [[blue line separating days' entries]]  
 Rose late, cooked and shaved. Weather still windy, sky hazy. Came to Swift Run Gap and stopped to write letter to Dad and card to Ann. Ranger came to meet me when I came out of brush. Had just brought paper which had my pic on 1st page with story. Manager gave me meal free afterward.



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Left and dawdled at strawberry patches Got late. thunderstorm came. Walked thru refusing offer of lift and it cleared later. Came to Lewis Spring Shelter by moonlight Cold night. rather rough.

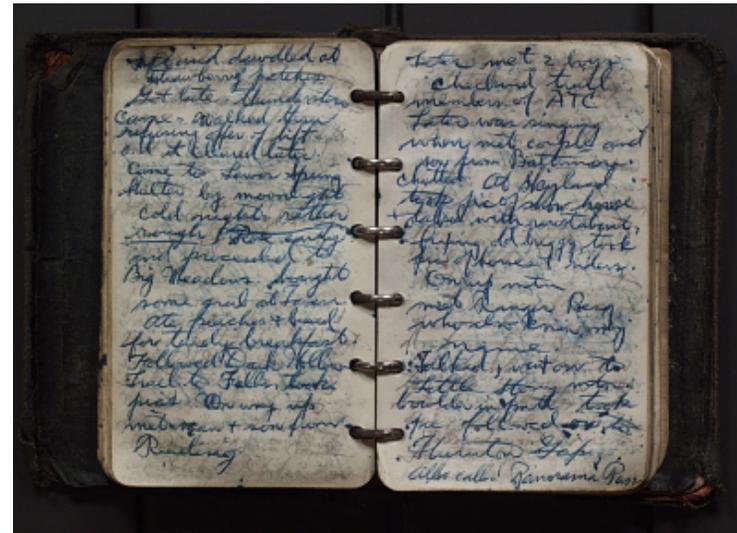
[[blue line separating day's entries]]

Rose early and proceeded to Big Meadows. bought some grub at Tavern.

Ate peaches & bread for tardy breakfast. Followed Dark Hollow Trail to Falls. took pics. On way up met man & son from Reading.  
[[end of page]]

[[start of page]]

Later met 2 boys [[checked?checkind]] trail members of ATC. Later was singing when met couple and son from Baltimore. chatted. At Skyland took pic of show horse + talked with roustabout, fixing old buggy, took pic of horses + riders. On up mtn met Ranger Berg who also knew my name. Talked, went on to Little Story mtn. bowlder in path. took pic. followed on to Thornton Gap, also called Panorama Pass



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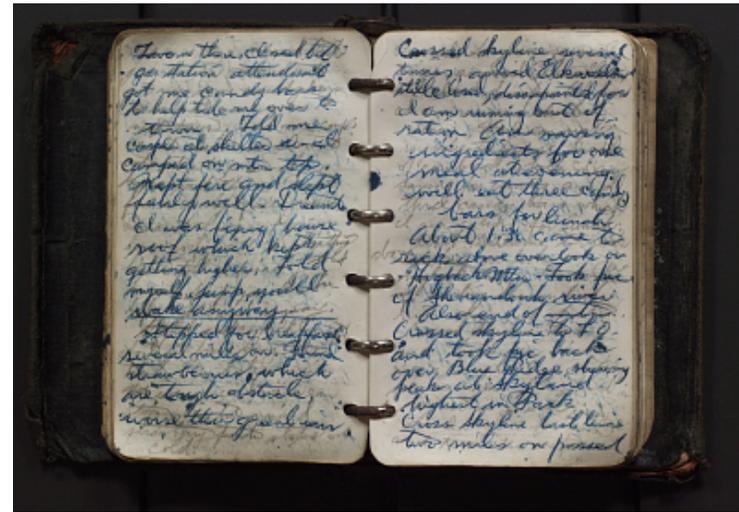
Tavern there, closed but gas station attendant got me candy bars to help tide me over to town. Told me couple at shelter so I camped on mtn top. Kept fire and slept fairly well. Dreamt I was fixing house roof which kept getting higher. Told myself, jump, you'll wake anyway

Stopped for breakfast several miles on. Found strawberries which are tough obstacle, worse than greenbriars.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

Crossed skyline several times, arrived Elkwallow still closed, dissapointed for I am running out of ration. Am saving ingredients for one meal at evening. will eat three candy bars for lunch. About 1:30 came to rock above overlook on Hogback Mtn. Took pic of Shenandoah river

Also end of mtn. Crossed skyline to LO and took pic back over Blue Ridge, showing peak at Skyland. highest in Park. Cross Skyline last time two miles on passed



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out of park. Arrived Chester Gap about sunset. Bought things at store then headed by flashlight up 2 1/2 M to Mosby Shelter. Trail goes thru vast apple orchard Spent fair night. Arrived very late. Ate large can apricots. tomato sou and vienna sausage.

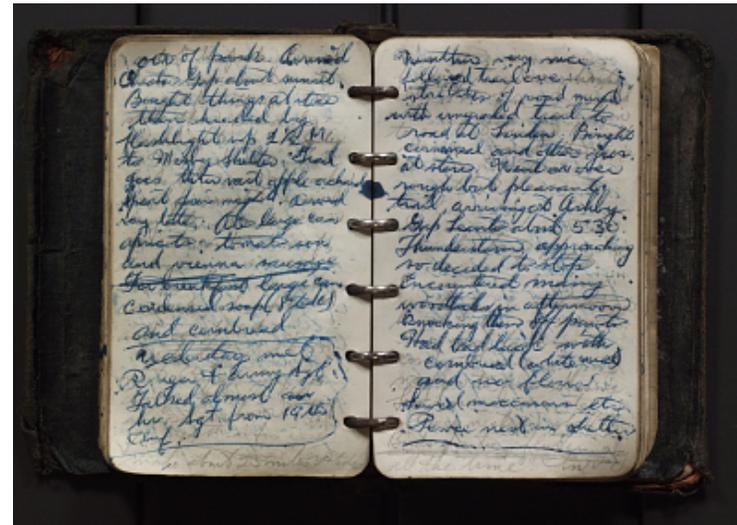
For breakfast large can condensed soup (8 [[t lo ?]]) and cornbread

Yesterday met Ranger & army Sgt Talked almost an hr. Sgt from 19th

Inf.

Weather very nice.

followed trail over stretches of road mixed with ungraded trail to road at Linden. Bought cornmeal and other gros. at store. Went on over rough but pleasant trail, arriving at Ashby Gap Leanto about 5 30 Thunderstorm approaching so decided to stop encountered many woodticks in afternoon knocking them off pants. Had bad luck with cornbread (white meal) and no flour. Several maccarons etc. Pewee nest in shelter



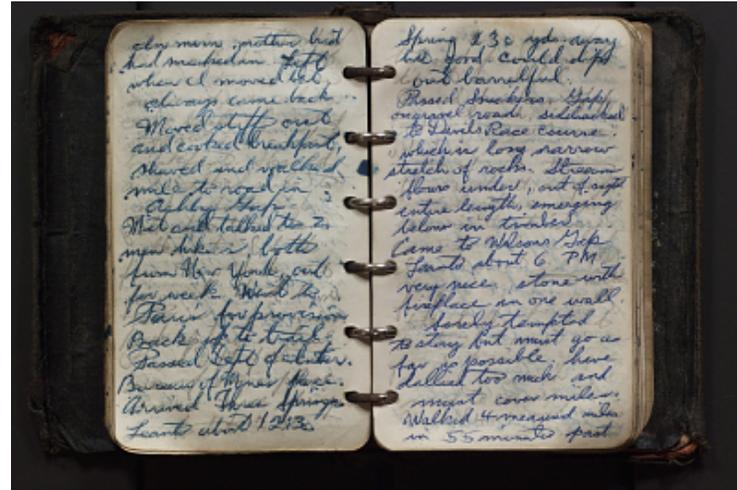
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In morn mother bird had sneaked in. Left when I moved but always came back. Moved stuff out and cooked breakfast, shaved and walked mile to road in Ashby Gap.  
Met and talked to 2 men hikers, both from New York, out for week. Went to Paris for provisions. Back up to trail Passed Dept of Inter. Bureau of Mines place. Arrived Three Springs Leanto about 12:30  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

Spring 230 yds. away but good could dip out barrelful.  
Passed Snickers Gap on gravel road. sidetracked to Devils Race Course, which is long narrow stretch of rocks. Stream flows under, out of sight entire length, emerging below in timber  
Came to Wilsons Gap Leanto about 6 PM. very nice. stone with fireplace in one wall.

Sorely tempted to stay but must go as far as possible. have dallied too much and must cover miles. Walked 4 measured miles in 55 minutes past

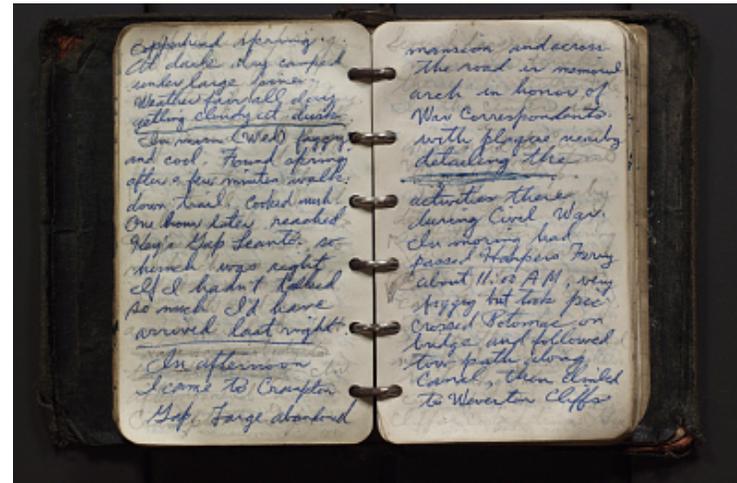


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Copperhead spring. At dark dry camped under large pine. Weather fair all day getting cloudy at dusk.  
[[blue line dividing days' entries]]  
In morn (Wed) foggy and cool. Found spring after a few minutes walk down trail. Cooked mush. One hour later reached Key's Gap Leanto, so hunch was right. If I hadn't talked so much I'd have arrived last night.

In afternoon I came to Crampton Gap. Large abandoned  
[[end page]]  
[[start page]]

mansion and across the road is memorial arch in honor of War Correspondents with plaque nearby detailing the activities there during Civil War. In morning had passed Harpers Ferry about 11:00 AM, very foggy but took pic crossed Potomac on bridge and followed tow path along Canal, then climbed to Weverton Cliffs

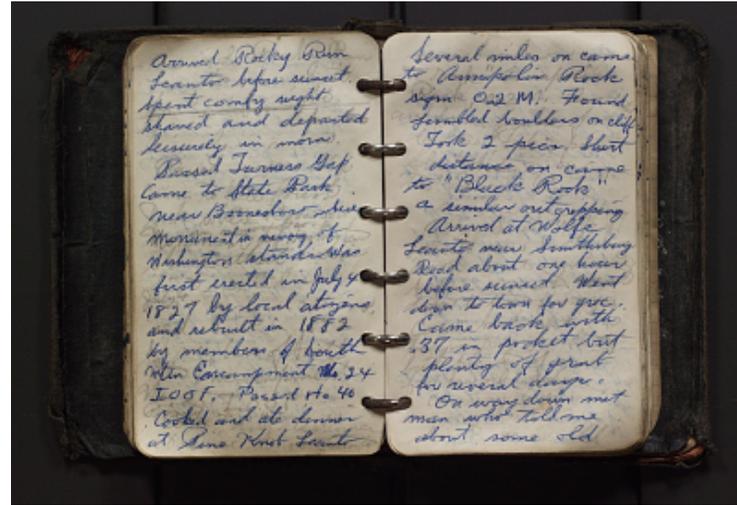


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Arrived Rocky Run Leanto before sunset. Spent comfy night shaved and departed leisurely in morn. Passed Turners Gap came to State Park near Boonesboro where monument in memory of Washington stands was first erected in July 4 1827 by local citizens and rebuilt in 1882 by members of South Mtn Encampment [[No?]] 24 IOOF. Passed rte 40 Cooked and ate dinner at Pine Knot Leanto

[[start page]]

Several miles on came to Annapolis Rock sign 0.2 M. Found jumbled boulders on cliff Took 2 pics. Short distance on came to "Black Rock" a similar outcropping Arrived at Wolfe Leanto near Smithsburg Road about one hour before sunset. Went down to town for groc. Came back with .37 in pocket but plenty of grub for several days. On way down met man who told me about some old



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bearded man with perfect teeth who passed through last year. Old man said I'll walk to Georgia then fly back. Went up mtn through brush afterward.

Rode back to [[AT symbol]] with old man and boy who had broken arm. Spent good night after supper of beef soup and frypan biscuits.

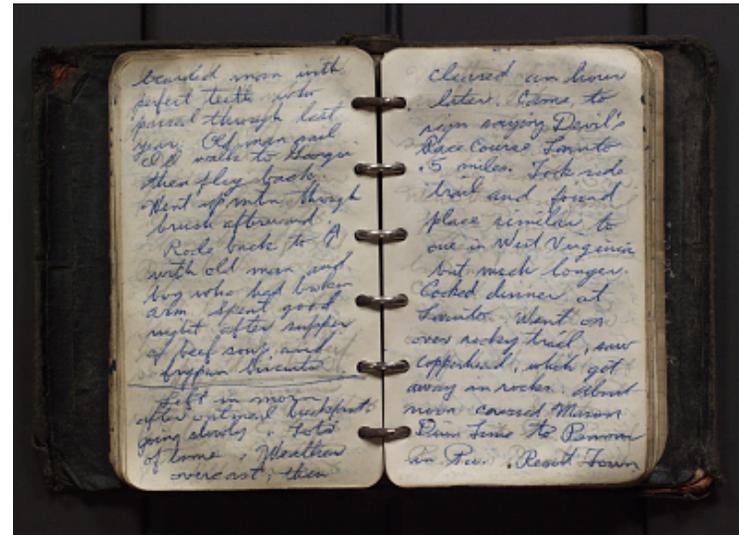
[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Left in morn after oatmeal breakfast going slowly. Lots of time. Weather overcast, then

[[end page]]

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cleared an hour later. Came to sign saying Devil's Race Course Leanto .5 miles. Took side trail and found place similar to one in West Virginia but much longer. Cooked dinner at Leanto. Went on over rocky trail, saw Copperhead, which got away in rocks. About noon crossed Mason Dixon Line to Penmar in Pa. Resort Town

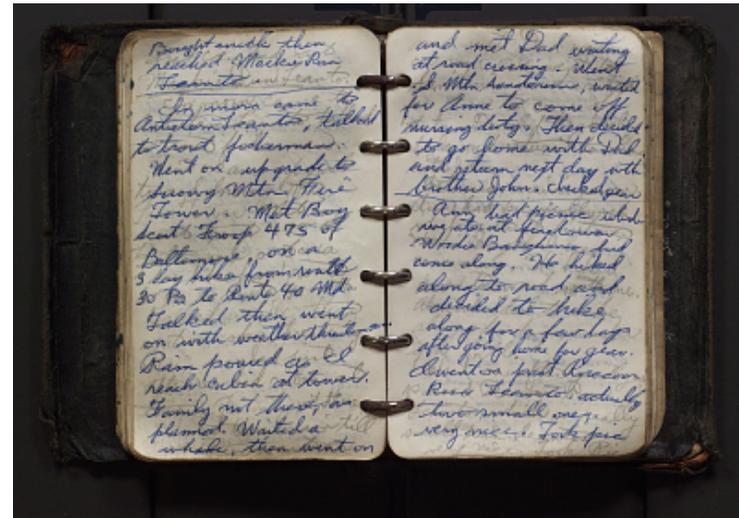


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Bought snack then reached Mackie Run Leanto.  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn came to Antietam Leanto, talked to trout fisherman. Went on up grade to Snowy Mtn. Fire Tower. Met Boy Scout Troop 475 of Baltimore, on a 3 day hike from route 30 Pa to Route 40 Md. Talked then went on with weather threaten. Rain poured as I reach cabin at tower. Family not there, as planned. Waited a while, then went on  
[[end of page]]

[[start of page]]  
and met Dad waiting at road crossing. Went S. Mtn. Sanatorium, waited for Anne to come off nursing duty. Then decided to go home with Dad and return next day with brother John. Checked gear  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
Ann had picnic while we ate at firetower. Woodie Baughman had come along. He hiked along to road and decided to hike along for a few days after going home for gear. I went on past Raccoon Run Leanto, actually two small ones, very nice. Took pic



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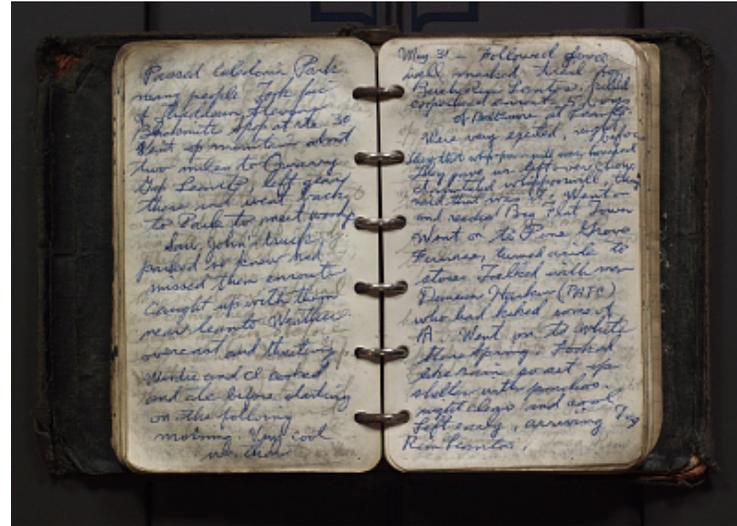
Passed Caledonia Park many people. Took pic of Thaddeus Stevens Blacksmith Shop at rte 30 Went up mountain about two miles to Quarry Gap Leanto, left gear there and went back to Park to meet Woody.

Saw John's truck parked so knew had missed them enroute. Caught up with them near leanto. Weather overcast and threatening. Woodie and I cooked and ate before starting on the folloing morning. Very cool weather

[[end of page]]

[[start of page]]

May 31- Followed good well marked trail to Birch Run Leantos. killed cooperhead enroute. 5 boys of Baltimore at Leanto. Were very excited, night before they thot whip-poor-will was horned owl They gave us left over chow. I imitated whippoorwill, they said that was it. Went on and reached Big Flat Tower Went on to Pine Grove Furnace, turned aside to store Talked with men Duncan Harkin (PATC) who had hiked some of [[AT symbol]] Went on to White Stone Spring. Looked like rain so set up shelter with ponchos. night clear and cool Left early, arriving Tag Run Leantos.



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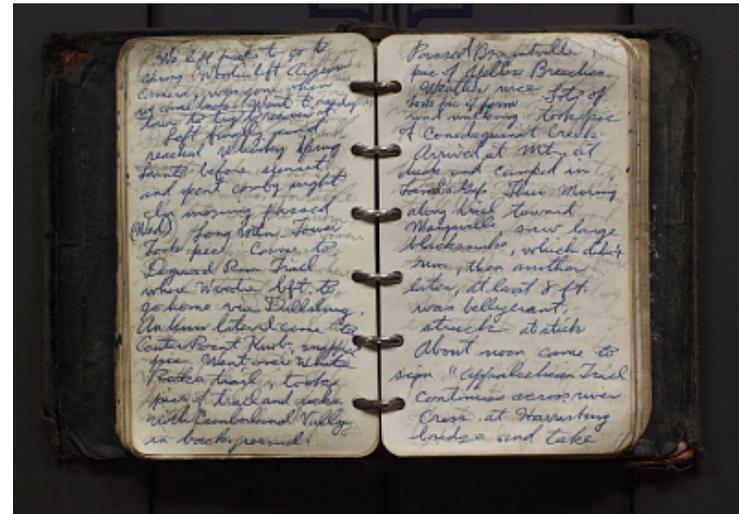
We left packs to go to spring. Woodie left Argus Camera, was gone when we came back. Went to nearby town to try to recover it.

Left finally and reached Whiskey Spring Leanto before sunset and spent comfy night. In morning passed [[left margin]] (Wed) [[/left margin]] Long Mtn. Tower. Took pic. Came to Dogwood Run Trail where Woodie left to go home via Dillsburg. An hour later I came to Center Point Knob. snapped pic Went over White Rocks trail, took pics of trail and rocks. with Cumberland Vally in background.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

Passed [[Brandtsville ?]] pic of Yellow Breeches. Weather nice. [[insert]]  
Took pic of farm [[/insert]] Lots of road walking. took pic of Conodoguinet Creek. Arrived at Mtn. at dusk and camped in Lambs Gap. Thur Morning along trail toward Marysville, saw large blacksnake, which didn't run, then another later, at least 8 ft. was belligerant. struck at stick.

About noon came to sign "Appalachian Trail continues across river Cross at Harrisburg bridge and take



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Rockville car No. 5 to Linglestown Road. Have now hiked 25 miles past Center Point, total of 1050 miles. 1000 more to go.

Caught a bus to Harrisberg and bought one pair new pants, 2 pr. socks, a spatula, a file, and had my boots resoled, a fine job by R&J Shoe Rebuilders at 4 N. 5th St. Rather than take the pack uptown to catch a bus, I walked ~~up the river front~~ up the river front to the Linglestown road. Climbed mtn and followed ridge about 5 miles till I came to  
[[end page]]

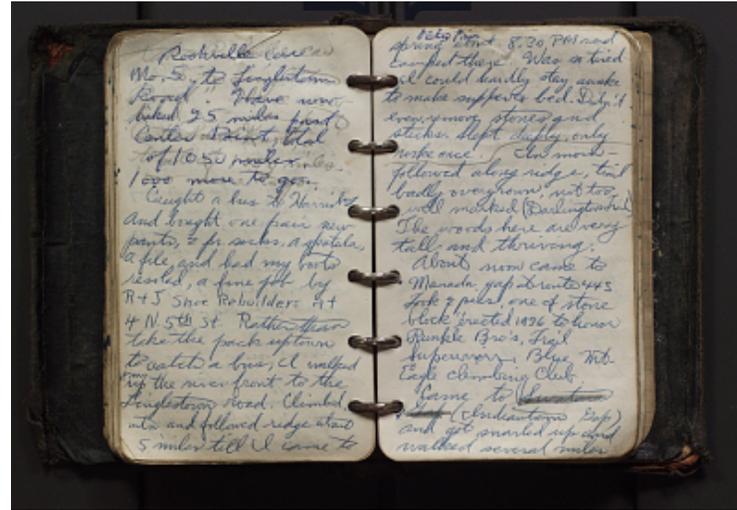
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spring ~~at~~ Pletz Pass ~~at~~ about 8:30 PM and camped there. Was so tired I could hardly stay awake to make supper + bed. Didn't even remove stones and sticks. Slept deeply, only woke once.

[[pencil line separating days' entries]]

In morn - followed along ridge, trail badly overgrown, not too well marked (Darlington Trail) The woods here are very tall and thriving. About noon came to Manada gap at route 443 Took 2 pics, one of stone block "erected 1936 to honor Runkle Bro's, Trail Supervisors Blue Mt. Eagle Climbing Club.

Came to ~~Swatara Gap~~ (Indiantown Gap) and got snarled up and walked several miles

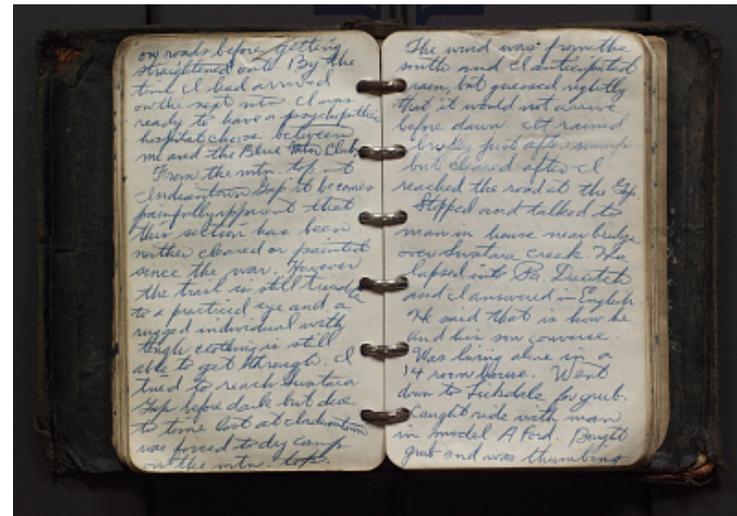


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on roads before getting straightened out. By the time I had arrived on the next mtn I was ready to have a psychopathic hospital choose between me and the Blue Mtn Club. From the mtn. top at Indiantown Gap it becomes painfully apparent that this section has been neither cleared or painted since the war. However the trail is still traceable to a practiced eye and a rugged individual with tough clothing is still able to get through. I tried to reach Swatara Gap before dark but due to time lost at Indiantown was forced to dry camp on the mtn. top.  
[[end of page]]

[[start of page]]

The wind was from the south and I anticipated rain, but guessed rightly that it would not arrive before dawn. It rained briefly just after sunup but cleared after I reached the road at the Gap. Stopped and talked to man in house near bridge over Swatara creek. He lapsed into Pa. Deutch and I answered in English. He said that is how he and his son converse. Was living alone in a 14 room house. Went down to Lickdale for grub. Caught ride with man in model A Ford. Bought grub and was thumbing

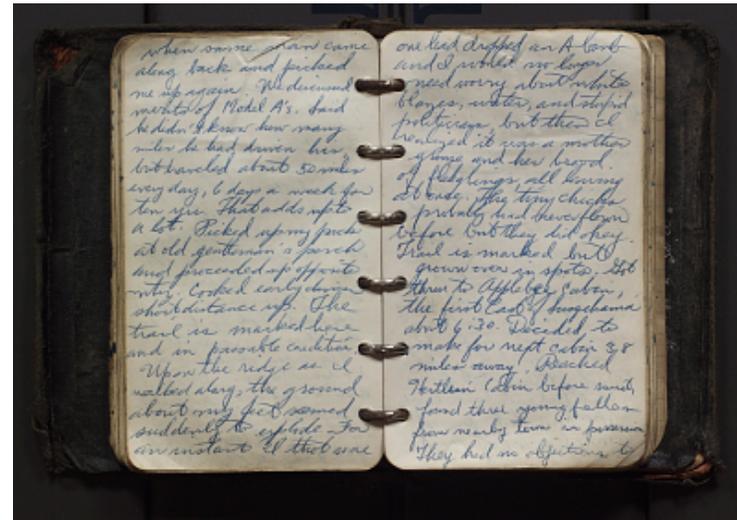


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when same man came along back and picked me up again. We discussed merits of Model A's. Said he didn't know how many miles he had driven his, but traveled about 50 miles every day, 6 days a week for ten years. That adds up to a lot. Picked up my pack at old gentleman's porch and proceeded up opposite mtn. Cooked early dinner short distance up. The trail is marked here and in passable condition. Up on the ridge as I walked along, the ground about my feet seemed suddenly to explode. For an instant I thot some

[[start page]]

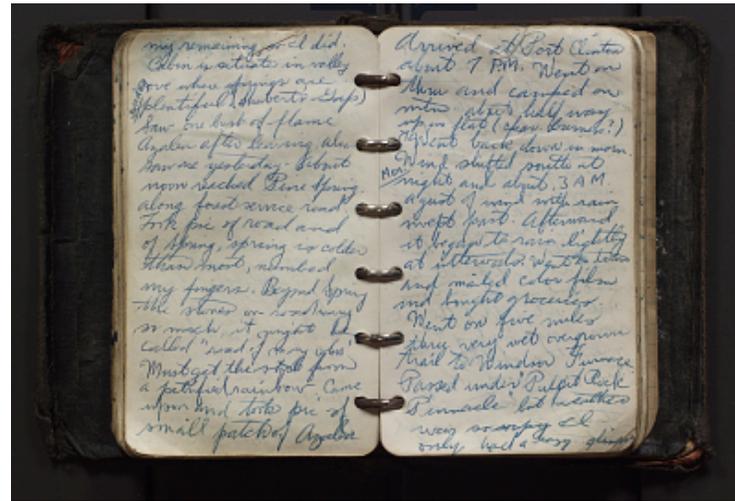
one had dropped an A bomb and I would no longer need worry about white blazes, water, and stupid politicians, but then I realized it was a mother grouse and her brood of fledglings, all leaving at once. The tiny chicks probably had never flown before but they did okey. Trail is marked but grown over in spots. Got thru to Applebee Cabin, the first East of Susqehanna about 6:30. Decided to make for next cabin 3.8 miles away. Reached Hertlein Cabin before sunset, found three young fellas from nearby town in possession. They had no objections to



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my remaining, so I did. Cabin is situate in valley [[written in margin "Sunday"]]cove where springs are plentiful. (Shubert's Gap) Saw one bush of flame Azalea after leaving, also saw one yesterday. About noon reached Pine Spring, along forest service road. Took pic of road and of Spring, spring is colder than most, numbed my fingers. Beyond Spring the stones on road vary so much, it might be called "road of many colors". Must get the shade from a petrified rainbow. Came upon and took pic of small patch of Azalea  
 [[end of page]]

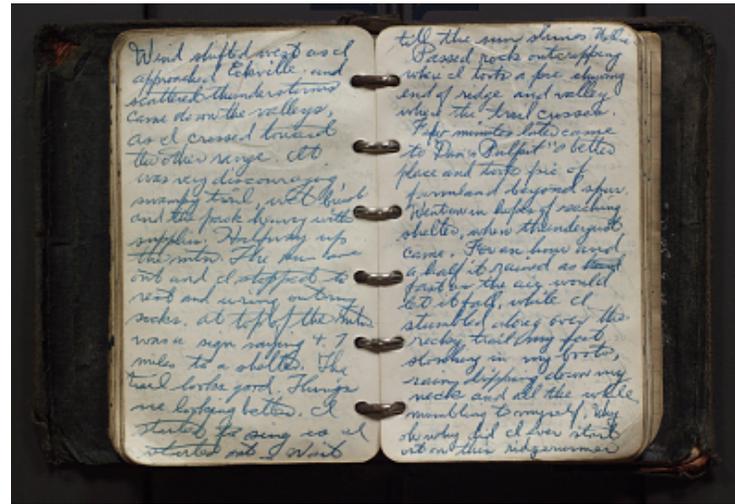
[[start of page]]  
 Arrived at Port Clinton about 7 P.M. Went on thru and camped on mtn. about half way up on flat (char. burners?) Went back down in morn. Wind shifted south at [[written in left margin- Mon.]] night and about 3 AM a gust of wind with rain swept past. Afterward it began to rain lightly at intervals. Went to town and mailed color film and bought groceries. Went on five miles thru very wet overgrown trail to Windsor Furnace. Passed under "Pulpit Rock Pinnacle" but weather was so soupy I only had a hazy glimpse



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Wind shifted west as I approached Eckville and scattered thunderstorms came down the valleys, as I crossed toward the other range. It was very discouraging, swampy trail, wet brush and the pack heavy with supplies. Halfway up the mtn. The sun came out and I stopped to rest and wring out my socks. At top of the mtn. was a sign saying 4.7 miles to a shelter. The trail looks good. Things are looking better. I started to sing as I started out\_ Wait  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
till the sun shines Nellie.  
Passed rock outcropping where I took a pic showing end of ridge and valley where the trail crosses. Few minutes later came to "Dan's Pulpit" a better place and took pic of farmland beyond spur. Went on in hopes of reaching shelter, when thundergust came. For an hour and a half it rained as ~~hard~~ fast as the air would let it fall, while I stumbled along over the rocky trail my feet sloshing in my boots, rain dripping down my neck and all the while, mumbling to myself, Why oh why did I ever start out on this ridgerunner

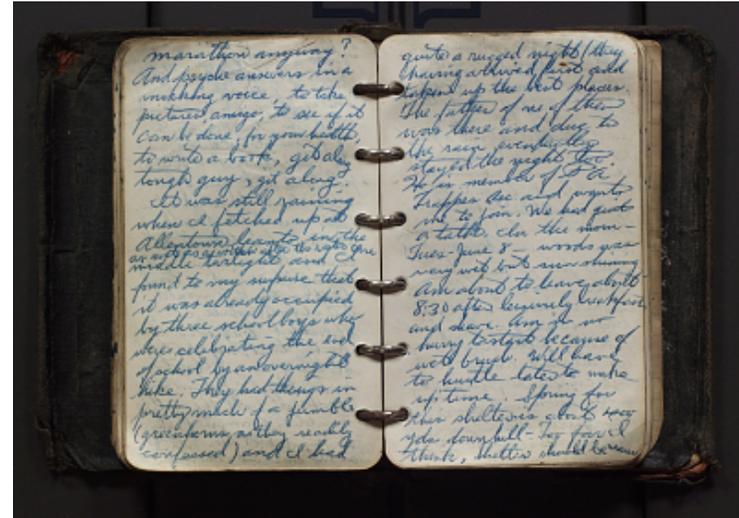


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marathon anyway? And psyche answers in a mocking voice, to take pictures, amigo, to see if it can be done, for your health, to write a book, get along tough guy, get along.

It was still raining when I fetched up at Allentown leanto in the *[[insertion]]* as wet as a witch after the water cure *[[insertion]]* middle twilight and I found to my surprise that it was already occupied by three schoolboys who were celebrating the end of school by an overnight hike. They had things in pretty much of a jumble (greenhorns as they readily confessed) and I had *[[end of page]]*

*[[start of page]]*  
quite a rugged night (they having arrived first and taken up the best places The father of one of them was there and due to the rain eventually stayed the night too. He is member of PA Trappers Asc and wants me to join. We had quite a talk. In the morn - Tues - June 8 - woods was very wet but sun shining. Am about to leave about 8:30 after leisurely breakfast and shave. Am in no hurry to start because of wet brush. Will have to hustle later to make up time. Spring for this shelter is about 1,000 yds downhill - Too far I think, Shelter should be nearer



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Passed route 29. Went over mediocre terrain and reached New Shelter a small very nice shelter with spring nearby. I had picked about a pint of wild strawberries along the way and I made cornbread to eat them with, ~~downing~~ ~~shortcake~~ style. From there I proceeded to \_\_\_\_\_ Rock and took pic of Lehigh Valley showing Allentown in far distance. Also pic showing valley farmland of rolling hills and woodland as far as eye can see, merging in the horizon over in New Jersey. Farther on took pic of rock ridge

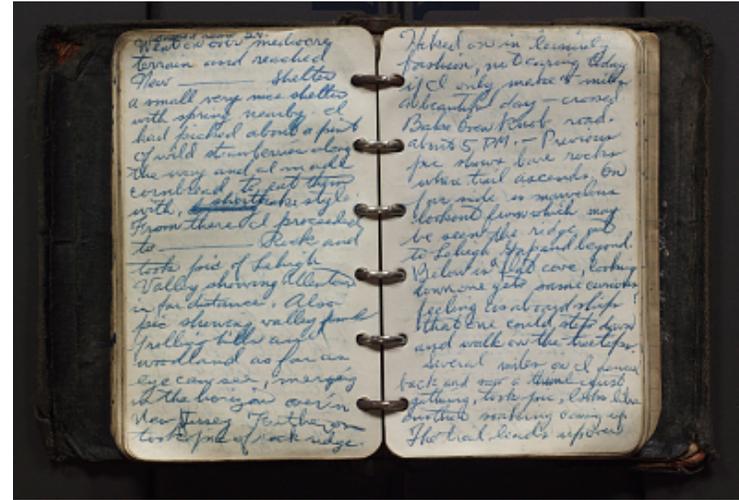
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Hiked on in leisurely fashion, not caring today if I only make 15 miles. A beautiful day - crossed Bake Oven Knob road. about 5 P.M. - Previous pic shows bare rocks where trail ascends. On far side is marvelous lookout from which may be seen the ridge out to Lehigh Gap and beyond. Below is ~~an~~ a flat cove, looking down one gets same curious feeling as aboard ship that one could step down and walk on the treetops.

Several miles on I glanced back and saw a thundergust gathering, took pic, looks like another soaking coming up. The trail leads up over

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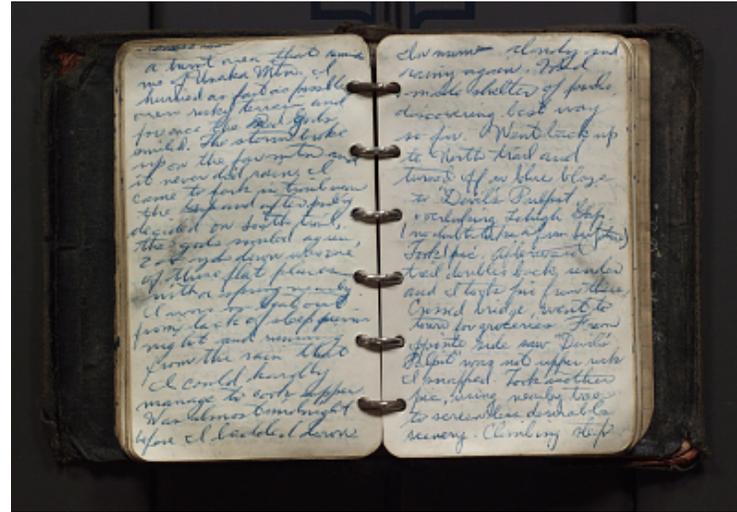


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a burnt area that reminds me of Unaka Mtn. I hurried as fast as possible over rocky terrain and for once the [[Red gods ?]] smiled. The storm broke up on the far mtn and it never did rain, I came to fork in trail near the Gap and after pondering decided on South trail, the gods smiled again, 200 yds down was one of those flat places with a spring nearby. I was so beat out from lack of sleep previous night and running from the rain that I could hardly manage to cook supper. Was almost midnight before I bedded down.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

In morn cloudy and rainy again. Had made shelter of poncho discovering best way so far. Went back up to North trail and turned off on blue blaze to "Devil's Pulpit, overlooking Lehigh Gap. (no doubt taken from Scripture) Took 1 pic. Afterward trail doubles back under and I took pic from there. Crossed bridge, went to town for groceries. From opposite side saw "Devil's Pulpit" was not upper rock I snapped. Took another pic, using nearby tree to screen less desirable scenery. Climbing steep



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slope and thinking about lung developing, it occured to me that one could develope lungs in the mtns without hiking a step, just ~~blowing to~~ start ~~ing~~ campfires, in damp weather, that is if he didn't suffocate from smoke first. Weather now clearing, after I've passed most desirable panoramas. Trail from Lehigh Gap east is better kept, brush cleared last year, only weeds. Trail signs are correct, even specify whether a spring goes dry in hot weather or not. Came to Smith's Gap and went

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on several miles crossing power line and finally dry camping in the brush. No spring in sight. Trail brushy but not too bad.

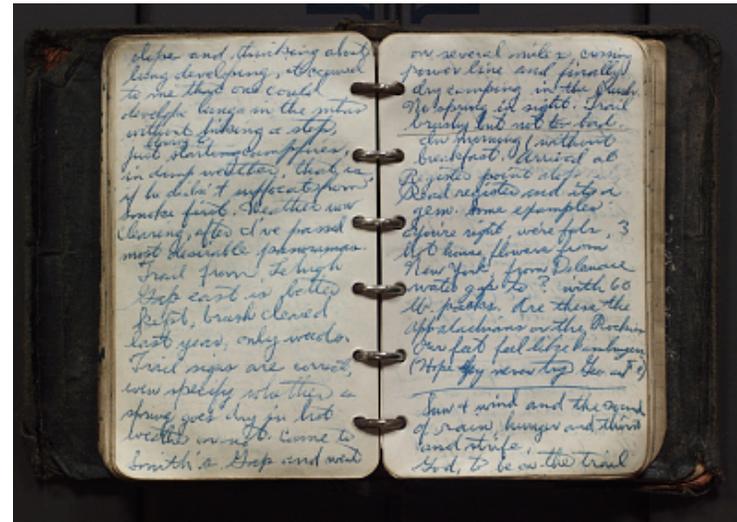
[[pencil line separating days' entries]]

In morning (without breakfast. Arrived at Register point atop ridge Read register and its a gem. Some examples: You're right, we're fools, 3 hot house flowers from New York, from Delaware water gap to ? with 60 lb. packs. Are these the Appalachians or the Rockies Our feet feel like hamburgers. (Hope they never try Geo. and S. C.)

[[blue line]]

Sun & wind and the sound of rain, hunger and thirst and strife, God, to be on the trail

[[end page]]



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[[start page]]  
again, with a grip on the mane of life.  
Ernest Greiser  
901 Wilksbarre St.  
Easton, Pa.

More water on this Sahara, where the heck are the springs.

Want to know where rocks for fire place were found.

Oct. 5, '42

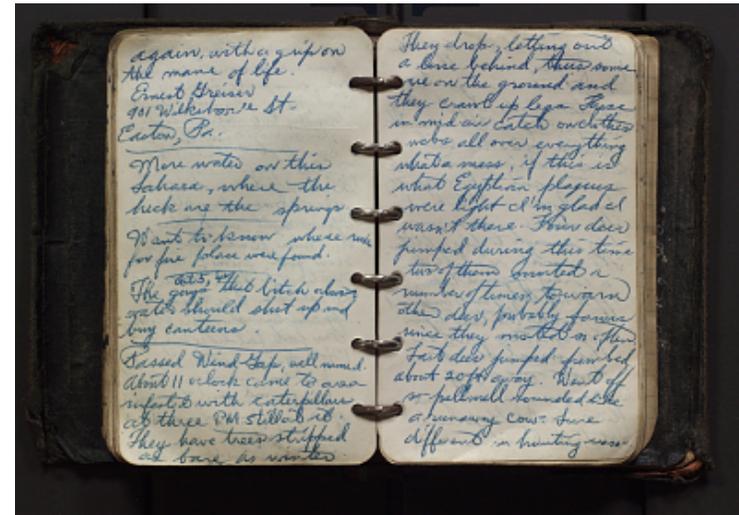
The guys that bitch about water should shut up and buy canteens.

Passed Wind Gap, well named. About 11 o'clock came to area infested with caterpillars at three P.M. still at it. They have trees stripped as bare as winter.

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

They drop, letting out a line behind, thus some are on the ground and they crawl up legs. Those in mid air catch on clothes webs all over everything what a mess, if this is what Egyptian plagues were like I'm glad I wasn't there. Four deer jumped during this time two of them snorted a number of times to warn other deer, probably fawns since they snorted so often. Last deer jumped from bed about 20 ft. away. Went off so pellmell sounded like a runaway cow. Sure different in hunting season



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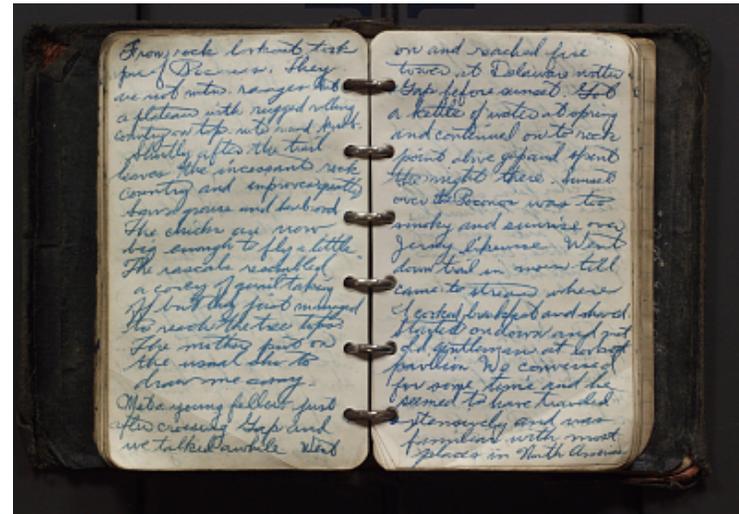
From rock lookout took pic of Poconos. They are not mtn. ranges but a plateau with rugged rolling country on top. note round knob.

Shortly after the trail leaves the incessant rock country and improves greatly. Saw grouse and her brood. The chicks are now big enough to fly a little. The rascals resembled a covey of quail taking off but they first managed to reach the tree tops. The mother put on the usual show to draw me away.

Met a young fellow just after crossing Gap and we talked awhile. Went

[[start page]]

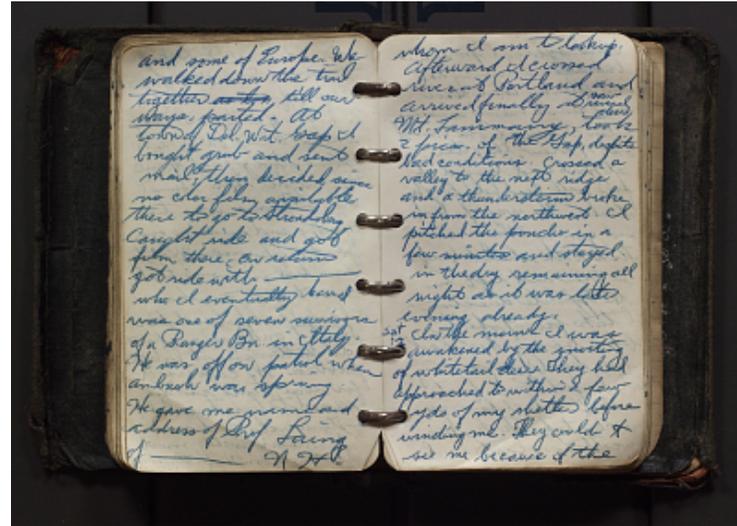
on and reached fire tower at Delaware water Gap before sunset. Got a kettle of water at spring and continued on to rock point above gap and spent the night there. Sunset over the Poconos was too smoky and sunrise over Jersey likewise. Went down trail in morn till came to stream where I cooked breakfast and shaved. Started on down and met old gentleman at lookout pavilion. We conversed for some time and he seemed to have traveled extensively and was familiar with most places in North America.



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and some of Europe. We walked down the trail together ~~as I~~ till our ways parted. At town of Del. Wat. Gap I bought grub and sent mail, then decided since no color film available there to go to Stroudsburg Caught ride and got film there on return got ride with \_\_\_\_\_ who I eventually learned was one of seven survivors of a Ranger Bn. in Italy. He was off on patrol when ambush was sprung. He gave me name and address of Prof Laing of \_\_\_\_\_ N.H.  
[[End Page]]

[[Start Page]]  
whom I ~~aim?~~ to look up. Afterward I crossed river at Portland and arrived finally at ~~insertion~~ saw several deer ~~insertion~~ Mt. Tammany, took 2 pics. of the Gap, despite bad conditions. Crossed a valley to the next ridge and a thunderstorm broke in from the northwest. I pitched the poncho in a few minutes and stayed in the dry remaining all night as it was late evening already.  
[[insertion]] Sat 12 ~~insertion~~ In the morn - I was awakened by the snorting of whitetail deer. They had approached to within a few yds of my shelter before winding me. They couldn't see me because of the



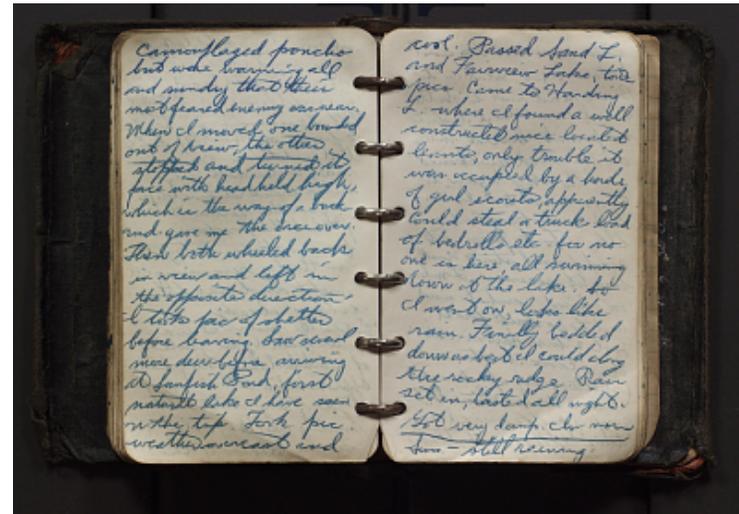
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camouflaged poncho but were warning all and sundry that their most feared enemy was near. When I moved one bounded out of view, the other stopped and turned its face with head held high, which is the way of a buck and gave me the once over. Then both wheeled back in view and left in the opposite direction. I took pic of shelter before leaving. Saw several more deer before arriving at Sunfish Pond, first natural lake I have seen on the trip. Took pic, weather overcast and

[[start page]]

cool. Passed Sand L. and Fairview Lake, took pics. Came to Harding L. where I found a well constructed nice located lean-to, only trouble it was occupied by a horde of girl scouts, apparently could steal a truck load of bedrolls etc for no one is here, all swimming down at the lake. So I went on, looks like rain. Finally bedded down as best I could along the rocky ridge. Rain set in, lasted all night. Got very damp. In morn

[[insert blue line dividing days]] Sun - still raining.



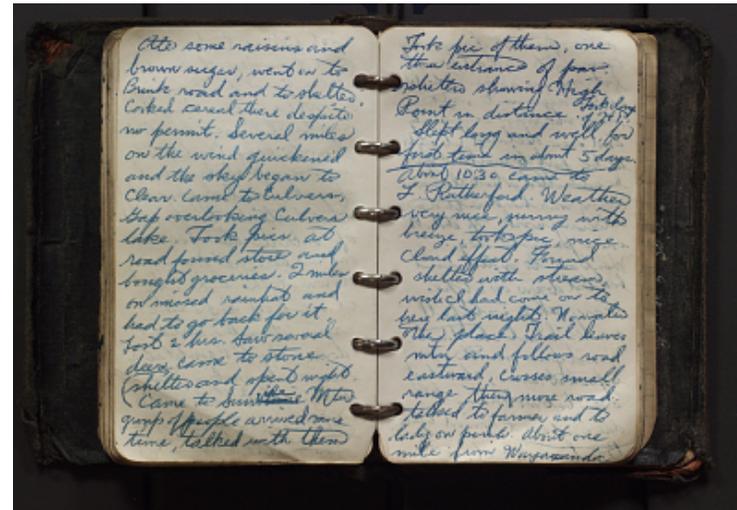
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Ate some raisins and brown sugar, went on to Brink road and to shelter. Cooked cereal there despite no permit. Several miles on the wind quickened and the sky began to clear. Came to Culvers, Gap overlooking Culvers lake. Took pics. At road found store and bought groceries. 2 miles on missed rainhat and had to go back for it. Lost 2 hrs. Saw several deer. Came to stone shelter and spent night. [[arrow pointing to above period at deer]] Came to Sunrise Mtn. Group of people arrived same time, talked with them [[end page]]

[[start page]]

Took pic of them, one thru entrance of pav or shelter showing High Point in distance. Took closeup of HP. Slept long and well for first time in about 5 days.

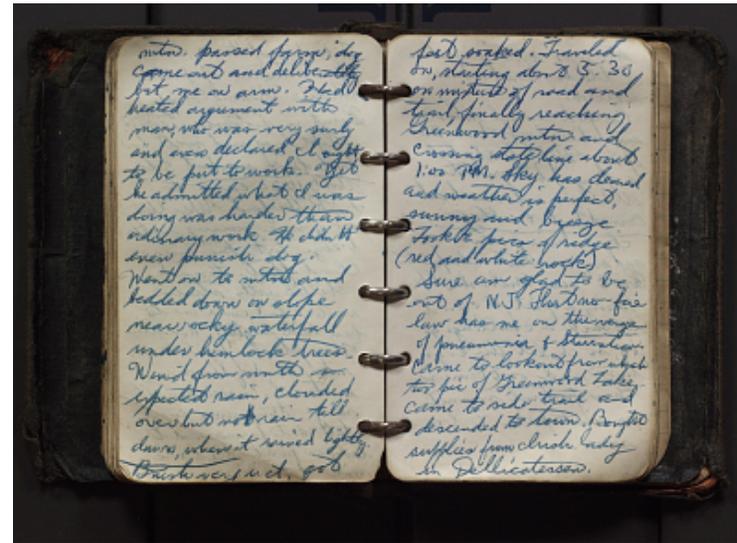
[[insert line separating days]] About 10:30 came to L. Rutherford. Weather very nice, sunny with breeze, took pic, nice cloud effect. Found shelter with stream, wish I had come on to here last night. No water other place. Trail leaves mtn and follows road eastward. Crosses small range then more road. talked to farmer and to lady on porch. About one mile from Waywayanda



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mntn. passed farm, dog came out and deliberately bit me on arm. Had heated argument with man, who was very surly and even declared I ought to be put to work. Yet he admitted what I was doing was harder than ordinary work. He didn't even punish dog. Went on to mtn and bedded down on slope near rocky waterfall under hemlock trees. Wind from south so expected rain, clouded over but not [crossed out t] rain till dawn, when it rained lightly. [[line dividing days]] Brush very wet, got [[end page]]

fast soaked. Traveled on, starting about 5:30 on mixture of road and trail, finally reaching Greenwood mtn. and crossing state line about 1:00 PM. Sky has cleared and weather is perfect, sunny and breeze. Took pics of ridge (red and white rock) Sure am glad to be out of N.J. That no-fire law has me on the verge of pneumonia & Starvation. Came to lookout from which took pic of Greenwood Lake came to side trail and descended to town. Bought supplies from Irish lady in Delicatessen.



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She was amazed when I told her how far have walked.  
Camped several miles on under hemlock tree at spring. Kept fire (what a  
change) hot grub etc. At lady's advice had corned beef and cabbage.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morning went on and am now at "Inspiration Point" near Mombasha  
lake. Being a poet, I can't let such a challenge go by, so I let the cogs  
turn and out comes this pastoral sonnet, no masterpiece to be sure.

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

On Inspiration Point [[Title]]

Jumbled green hills, across a wide expanse of mtn. land where  
songbirds sweetly sing

And countless hordes of new grown foliage dance

Upon the blithesome zephyr breeze of spring.

The warbling of A woodthrush ~~warbles somewhere~~

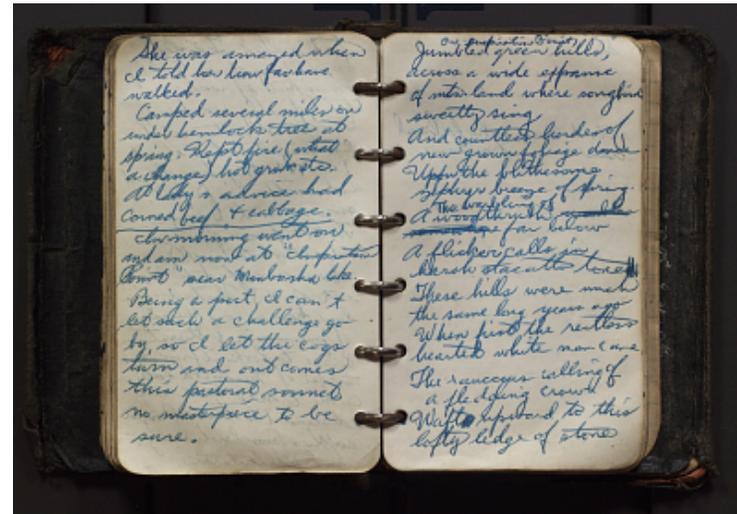
~~far below~~

A flicker calls in harsh staccato tone

These hills were much the same long years ago

When first the restless hearted white man came  
The raucous calling of  
a fledgling crow

Waft upward to this loft ledge of stone

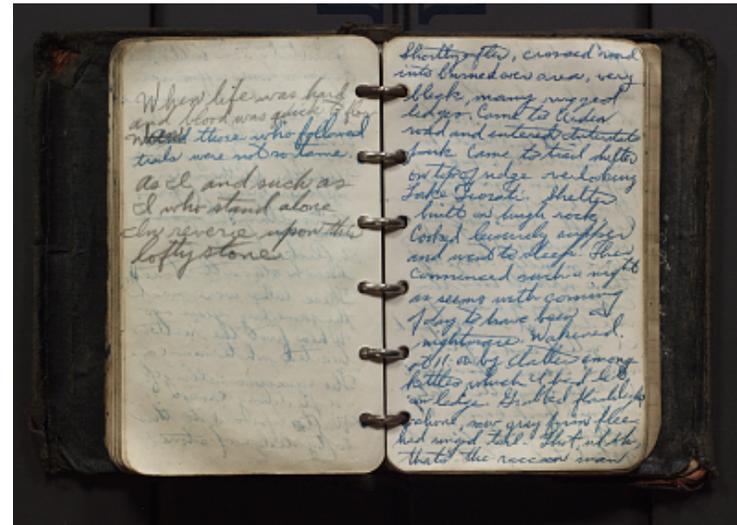


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When life was hard and blood was quick to flow  
When ~~And~~ those who followed  
trails were not so tame.  
As I and such as I who stand alone  
In reverie upon this lofty stone

[[start page]]

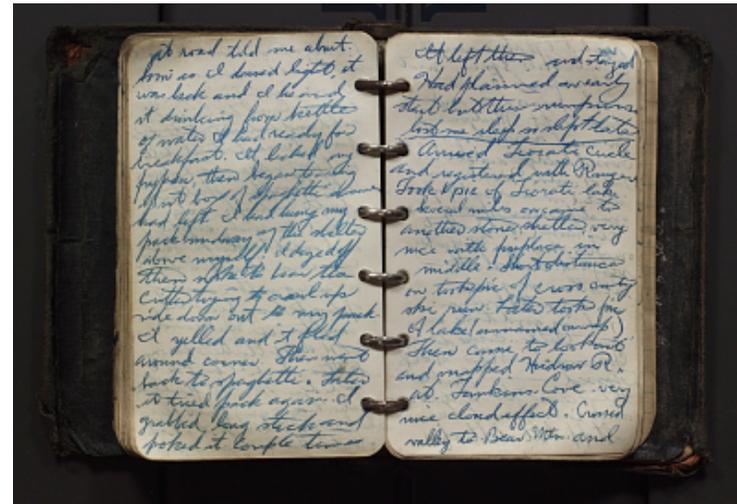
Shortly after, crossed road into burned over area, very  
rugged ledges. Came to Arden road and entered Interstate park. Came  
to trail shelter on top of ridge overlooking Lake Tiorati. Shelter built on  
hugh rock. Cooked leisurely supper and went to sleep. Then  
commenced such a night as seems with coming of day to have been a  
nightmare. Wakened at 11:00 by clatter among kettles which I had let on  
ledge. Grabbed flashlight shone, saw gray form flee had ringed tail.  
Thot, uh oh, thats the raccoon man



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[[start page]] at road told me about. Soon as I doused light, it was back and I heard it drinking from kettle of water I had ready for breakfast. It licked my frypan, then began tearing apart box of spaghetti someone had left. I had hung my pack midway of the shelter above myself. I dozed off then woke to hear the critter trying to crawl up side down out to my pack. I yelled and it fled around corner. Then went back to spaghetti. Later it tried pack again. I grabbed long stick and poked it couple times.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
It left then and stayed Had planned on early start but this rumpuss lost me sleep so slept late  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
Arrived Tiorati Circle and registered and registered with Ranger Took 1 pic of Tiorati lake. Several miles on came to another stone shelter, very nice with fireplace in middle. Short distance on took picture of cross country ski run. Later took pic of lake (unnamed on map) Then came to lookout and snapped Hudson R at Tomkins Cove. very nice cloud effect. Crossed valley to Bear Mtn. and



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reached top after rough climb. Took 3 pics. Went on down past Bear Mtn. Park [[Peak?]], picnic area and down to Frt. Montgomery for mail & groceries. Crossed bridge and climbed end of mtn. Went on several miles and camped on slope near spring.

[[blue line dividing days' entries]]

In morn (18?) went on after shaving. Mosquitoes very bad. Crossed route - Weather very nice, - sunny with breeze. Making good time over fine trail. Came to Taconic State Park. Passed \_\_\_\_\_ lake then came to Route 301 and Canopus Lake Stopped at shelter for

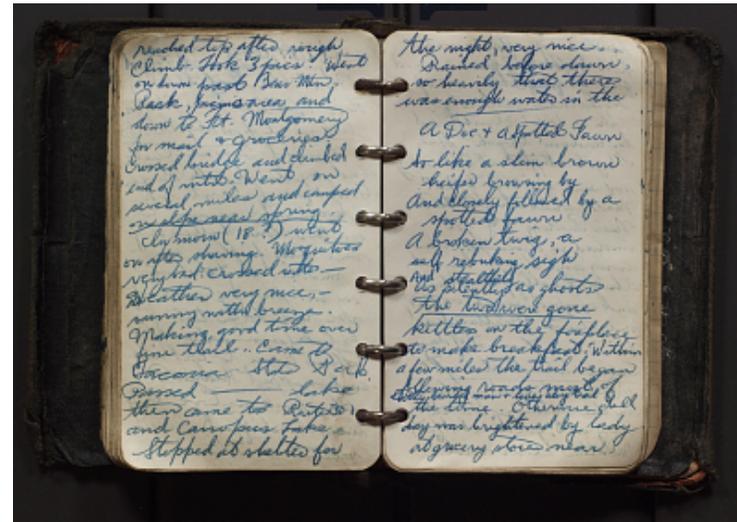
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the night, very nice. Rained before dawn so heavily that there was enough water in the

-----  
A Doe & a Spotted Fawn

So like a slim brown heifer browsing by  
And closely followed by a spotted fawn  
A broken twig, a self rebuking sigh  
And stealthily as silently as ghosts  
The two were gone.

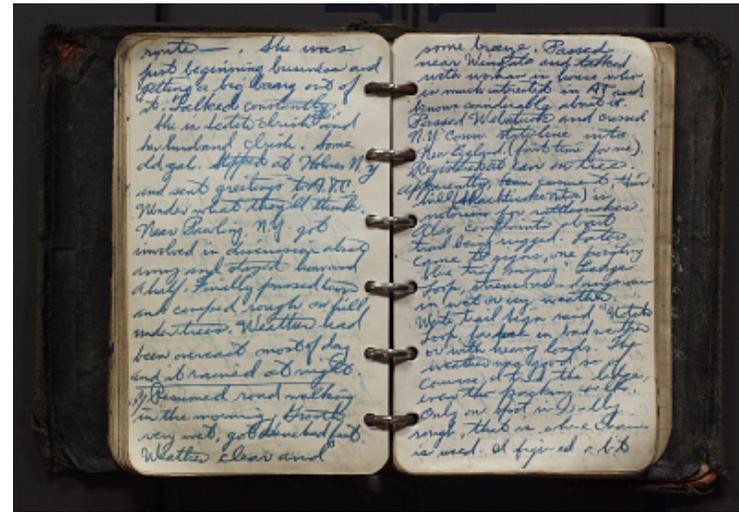
-----  
kettles on the fireplace to make breakfast. Within a few miles the trail began following roads most of [[insertion]] little bearded man & line along trail [[/insertion]] the time. Otherwise dull day was brightened by lady at grocery store near



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route \_\_\_\_\_. She was just beginning business and getting a big bang out of it. Talked constantly.  
 She is Scotch-Irish *[[insertion]]* etc. *[[/insertion]]* and her husband Irish. Some old gal. Stopped at Holmes N.Y and sent greetings to A.T.C. Wonder what they'll think. Near Pawling, N.Y. got involved in discussion about army and stayed hour and a half. Finally passed town and camped rough on hill under trees. Weather had been overcast most of day and it rained at night.  
*[[blue line separating days' entries]]*  
*[[insertion]]* Sun *[[/insertion]]* Resumed road walking in the morning. Growth very wet, got drenched feet. Weather clear and *[[end page]]*

*[[start page]]*  
 some breeze. Passed near Wingate and talked with woman in house who is much interested in AT and knows considerable about it. Passed Webatuck and crossed N.Y. Conn. state line into New England. (first time for me). Registered at can on tree. Apparently, from comment, this hill (Shachticoke Mtn.) is notorious for rattlesnakes. Also complaints about trail being rugged. Later came to signs, one pointing blue trail saying "Ledge Loop, strenuous - dangerous in wet or icy weather. White trail sign said "Notch Loop for use in bad weather or with heavy loads. The weather was good so of course I tried the ledge, even tho packing 40 lbs. Only one spot is really rough, that is where chain is used. I figured a bit



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and made it first try. Took pic from above. Trail rather rough down mtn. to hard road, then very good on next ridge to Macedonia State Park. Uphill about 1 1/2 miles came to downgrade to cove and shelter. Had been hoping for this. Spent comfortable night.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

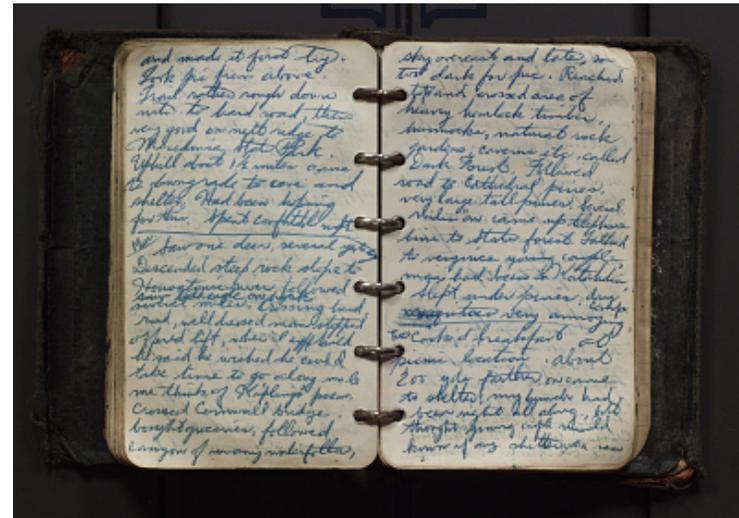
[[insertion]] Mon. [[/insertion]] Saw one deer, several yesterday Descended steep rock slope to Housatonic river followed [[insertion]] saw bald eagle on rock [[/insertion]] several miles. Crossing hard road, well dressed man stopped offered lift, when I explained he said he wished he could take time to go along made me think of Kipling's poem. Crossed Cornwall bridge. bought groceries, followed canyon of many waterfalls, [[end page]]

[[start page]]

sky overcast and late, so too dark for pic. Reached top and crossed area of heavy hemlock timber, hummocks, natural rock gardens, caverns etc. Called Dark Forest. Followed road to Cathedral pines. very large tall pines. Several miles on came up telephone line to State forest. Talked to very nice young couple, man had been on Katahdin. Slept under pines, dry camp, mosquitoes very annoying.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[insertion]] Tues [[/insertion]] Cooked breakfast at picnic location. about 200 yds farther on came to shelter, my hunch had been right all along, but thought young couple would know if any shelter were near



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They didn't, so I could have had [[smudy fire?]]. One hour later came to another leanto, sure was disgusted. Continued on fine trail many white birches, also some mature hemlock, took pic of each. At 500 P.M. came to Shelter on "Music Mtn. Very nice setup but will continue on, too early yet to stop. Close below shelter is rambling waterfall, too 3 pics.

[[scribbled out word]] Went down gorge to rapid then back up to lookout overlooking Lime Rock Sta. Steep climb. Trail then descends to road and follows to bridge at Falls Village. Crosses Sugar Mtn. (Marked but overgrown at many

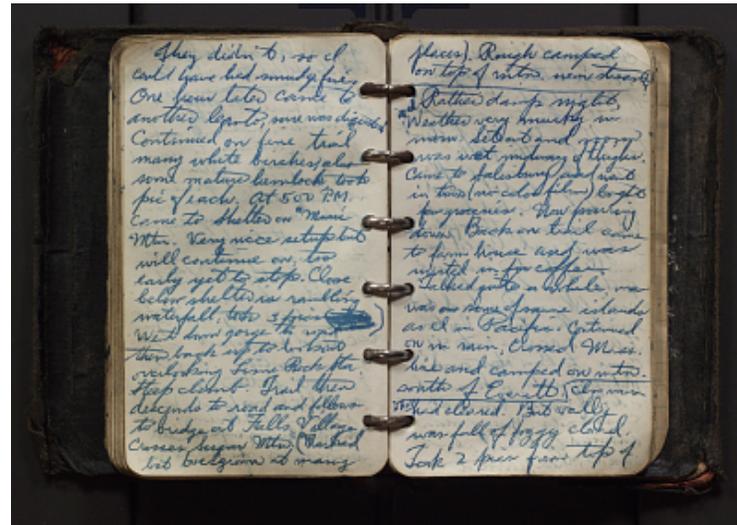
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places). Rough camped on top of mtn. near stream[[?]] [[line]]

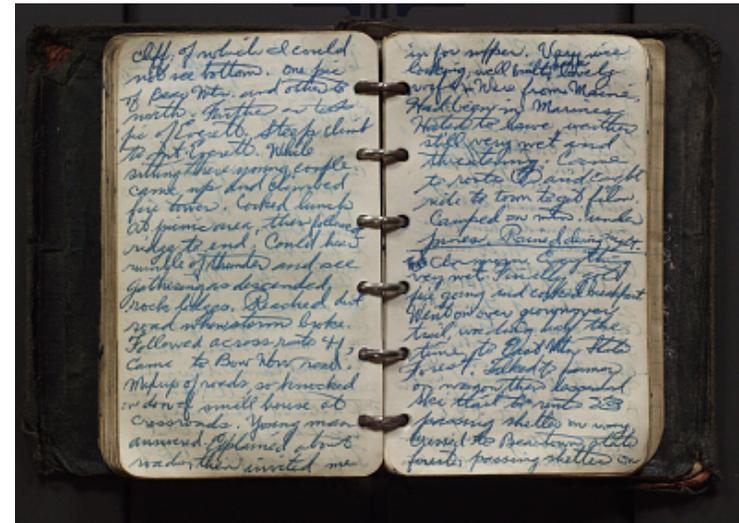
[[inset[Wed]] Rather damp night, Weather very murky in morn. Set out and soon was wet midway of thighs. Came to Salisbury and went in town (no color film) bought few groceries. Now pouring down. Back on trail came to farm house and was invited in for coffee. Talked quite a while, man was on some of same islands as I in Pacific. Continued on in rain. Crossed Mass line and camped on mtn. south of Everett [[line, "Thur" in corner below line]] In morn had cleared. But vally was full of foggy cloud. Took 2 pics from top of

[[end page]]



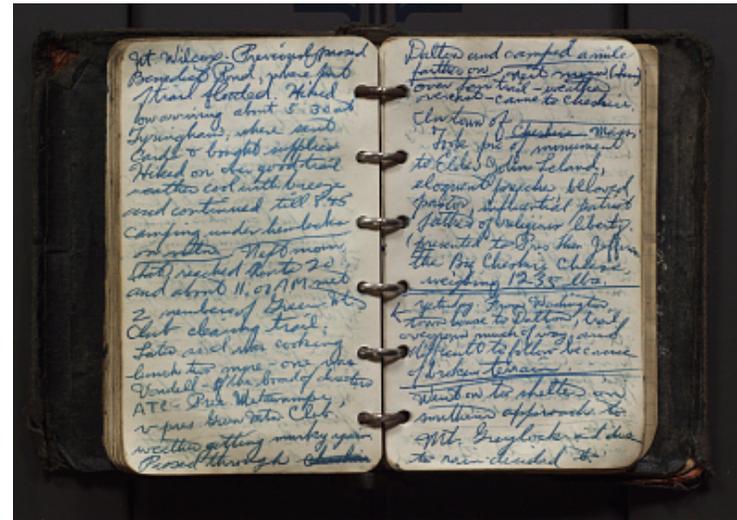
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cliff, of which I could not see bottom. one pic of Bear Mtn. and others to north. Farther on took pick of Everett. Steep climb to Mt. Everett. While sitting there young couple came up and climbed fire tower. Cooked lunch at picnic area, then followed ridge to end. Could hear rumble of thunder and see gathering so descended rock ledges. Reached dirt road when storm broke. Followed across route 41, came to Bow Wow road. Mixup of roads, so knocked on door of small house at crossroads. Young man answered. Explained about roads, then invited me in for supper. Very nice looking, well built house, lovely wife. Were from Maine. Had been in Marines. Hated to leave, weather still very wet and threatening. Came to route [? ] and caught ride to town to get film. Camped on mtn. under pines. Rained during night. [line, "Thrs" in corner under line] In morn everything very wet. Finally got fire going and cooked breakfast. Went on over grownover trail, wading half the time to East Mtn. State Forest. Talked to farmer on wagon then descended Ski trail to route 23 passing shelter on way. Crossed to Beartown state forest, passing shelter on



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 Mt. Wilcox. Previously passed Benedict Pond, where part of trail flooded. Hiked on arriving about 5:30 at Tyringham, where sent cards & bought supplies. Hiked on over good trail weather cool with breeze and continued till 8:45 camping under hemlocks on mtn.  
 [[blue line separating daily entries]]  
 Next morn (Sat.) reached Route 20 and about 11:00 A.M. met 2 members of Green Mt Club clearing trail. Later as I was cooking lunch two more - one was Vondell - of the board of directors ATC - Pres. Metawampe, v pres Green Mtn. Club. weather getting murky again. Passed through ~~cheshire~~  
 [[end page]]  
 [[start page]]  
 Dalton and camped a mile farther on.  
 [[blue line separating daily entries]]  
 Next morn (Sun) over fair trail - weather, overcast - came to Cheshire. In town of Cheshire Mass, written underneath it] Took pic of monument to Elder John Leland, eloquent preacher, beloved pastor, influential patriot father of religious liberty. (presented to Pres Thom Jefferson the Big Cheshire Cheese, weighing 1235 lbs.  
 [[double blue line separating daily entries]]  
 [arrow pointing to lower section of previous page - 2 days prior]  
 Yesterday. From Washington, town house to Dalton, trail overgrown much of way and difficult to follow because of broken terrain.  
 [[double blue line separating daily entries]]  
 Went on to shelter on southern approach to Mt. Greylock and due to rain decided to



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stay there.

[[blue line separating daily entries]]

Mon. - Crossed Mt Greylock took 3 pics, one of monument to sons & daughters who served in war. An especially beautiful monument, more so inside than out. Took 2 pics from top of tower. Weather clearing but very hazy. one shows Saddle Ball. Arrived at Blackington bought supplies. Caught bus to N. Adams to get mosquito netting, socks and sweatshirt. Also send mail. Started on Long Trail. Crossed Vt. line and arrived Seth Warner Camp at 9:00 PM. Had thunderstorm while at Blackinton and woods very wet. Arrived soaked.

[[blue line separating daily entries]]

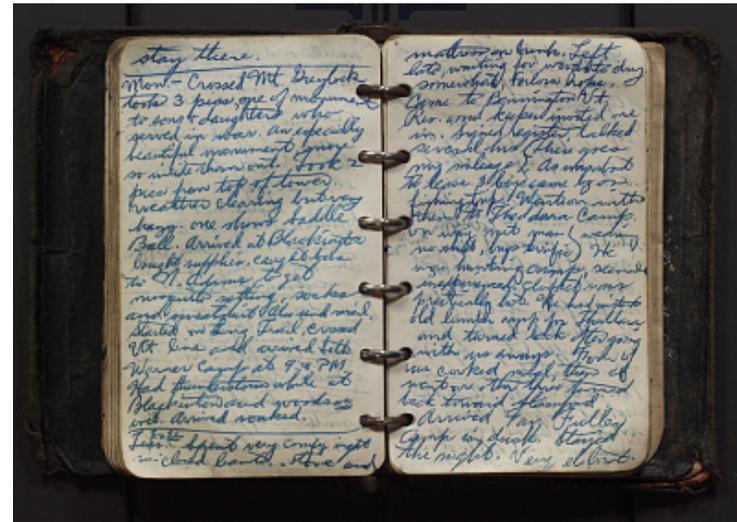
Tues. [[insertion]] Jun 22 [[insertion]] Spent very comfy night in closed leanto. stove and

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

mattress on bunk. Left late, waiting for woods to dry. somewhat, forlorn hope. Came to Bennington Vt. Res. and keeper invited me in. Signed register, talked several hrs (There goes my mileage). As was about to leave 3 boys came by on fishing trip. Went on with them to Theddara Camp. On way met main (wearing no shirt, bugs terrific.) He was hunting camp, seemed inexperienced. In fact, was practically lost. He had mistook old lumber camp for [[Theddara]], and turned back after going with us aways. Four of us cooked meal, then I went on other three turned back toward Stamford.

Arrived Fay Fuller Camp in dusk. Stayed the night. Very elaborate



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camp, 2 fireplaces and stove. Read till late, magazines left there.

Also read in morn and left late. Arrived Glastenbery Camp after long drag up. Talked to two men, then 1/4 m up came to Fire Warden shack. Came to Caughnawaga shelter, passed on and came at dusk to Webster shelter. Camped there for night. fair shelter but in littered cond. Also poor water supply (stagnant spr.)

[[pencil line]]

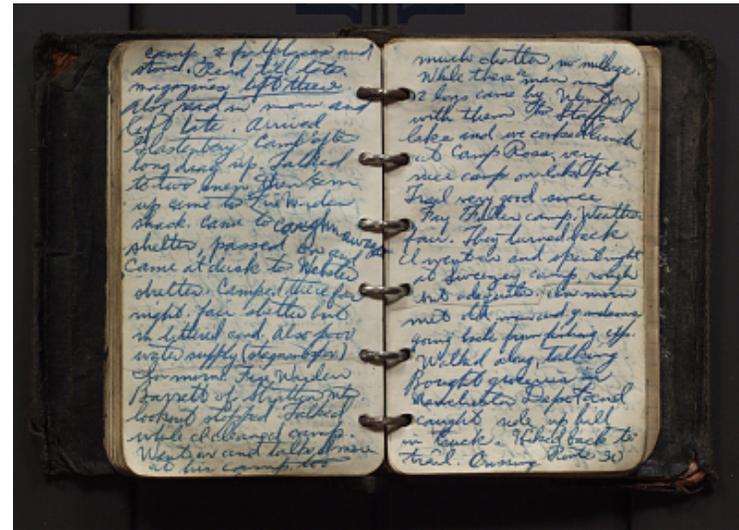
In morn Fire Warden Barrett of Stratton Mtn. lookout stopped Talked while I cleaned camp. Went on and talked more at his camp too  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]

much chatter, no mileage. While there [[insertion]] a [[insertion]] man and 2 boys came by. Went on with them to Stafford lake and we cooked lunch at Camp Ross, very nice camp on lake pt. Trail very good since Fay Fuller camp. Weather fair. They turned back I went on and spent night at Sweezey camp, rough but adequate.

[[pencil line separating days' entries]]

In morn met old man and grandsons going back from fishing exp. Walked along, talking. Bought groceries in Manchester Depot and caught ride up hill in truck. Hiked back to trail. Crossing Route 30

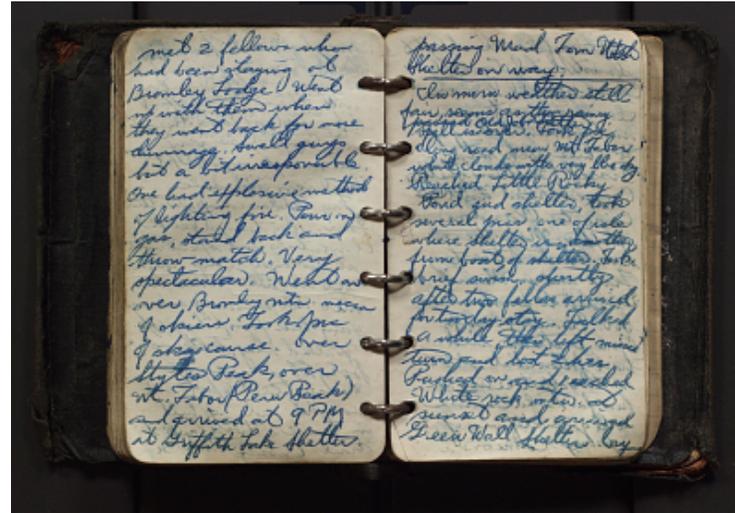


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met 2 fellows who had been staying at Bromley Lodge. Went up with them when they went back for more ~~[[dunnage?]]~~. Swell guys but a bit irresponsible. One had explosive method of lighting fire. Pour on gas, stand back and throw match. Very spectacular. Went on over Bromley mtn mecca of skiers. Took pic of ski ~~[[strikethrough]]y[[/strikethrough]]~~ course. over Styles Peak, over Mt. Tabor (Peru Peak) and arrived at 9PM at Griffith Lake Shelter.

[[end page]]

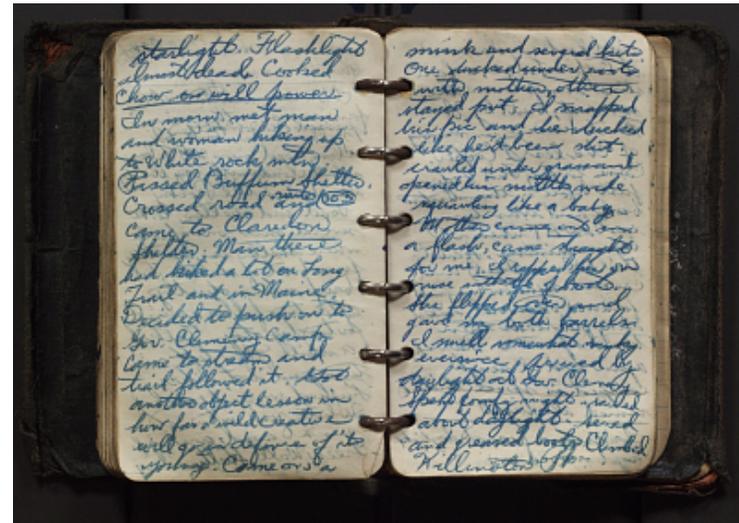
[[start page]]  
 passing Mad Tom Notch Shelter on way.  
 [[blue line separating days' entries]]  
 In morn weather still fair, seems as tho rainy spell is over. ~~[[insertion]]~~ passed Old Job Shelter ~~[[/insertion]]~~ Took pic along road near Mt Tabor white clouds with very blue sky. Reached Little Rocky Pond and shelter, took several pics, one of isle where shelter is, another from boat, of shelter. Took brief swim. shortly after two fellas arrived for two-day stay. Talked a while, then left missed turn and lost 2 hrs Pushed on and reached White rock mtn. at sunset and arrived Green Wall Shelter by



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starlight. Flashlight almost dead. Cooked chow on will power.  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
In morn met man and woman hiking up to White rock mtn. Passed  
Buffum Shelter. Crossed road [[insertion]] route [[circled route]] 103  
[[insertion]] and came to Claredon Shelter. Man there had hiked a lot on  
Long Trail and in Maine. Decided to push on to Gov. [[Clemeny  
?]] Camp. Came to stream and trail followed it. Got another object lesson  
in how far a wild creature will go in defense of its young, Came on a  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
mink and several kits. One ducked under roots with mother, other  
stayed put. I snapped his pic and he ducked like he'd been shot. crawled  
under grass and opened his mouth wide squawling like a baby. Mother  
came out in a flash, came straight for me. I rapped her on nose with the  
toe of boot. She flipped over and gave me both barrels. I smell  
somewhat musky ever since. Arrived by daylight at Gov. [[Clemeny ?]].  
Spent comfy night. rained about daylight. Sewed and greased boots.  
Climbed Killington Pk



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[[start Page]]

and cooked dinner at Cooper Lodge, a fine stone camp near the summit; built by Vt Forest Service in memory of Charles P Cooper. Came to Long Trail Lodge just before a thunderstorm broke and was turning east on AT when it began raining. Located trail (blue marked) and crossed meadow (very wet) followed on several miles along old roads then turned up mtn. Rained again and I rough camped in spruce thicket rained all night

[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn rose at daylight and moved on

[[end page]]

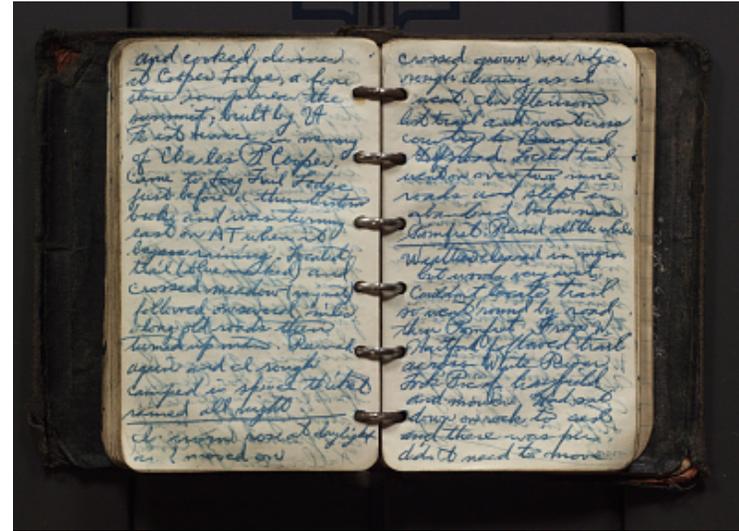
[[start page]]

crossed grown over ridge. rough clearing as I went. In afternoon lost trail and went cross country to Barnard Gulf road. Located trail went on over two more roads and slept in abandoned barn near Pomfret. Rained all the while

[blue line separating days' entries]]

Weather cleared in morn but woods very wet. Couldn't locate trail so went 'round by road thru Pomfret. From W. Hartford followed trail across White River Took Pic of hayfield and mower Had sat down on rock to rest and there was pic. didn't need to move

[[end page]]



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Followed across abandon[ed? - upper corner of page folded] farm country to Norwich stopped at Prof Laing's went on thru Hanover and slept under trees, missing Velvet Rock path in darkness. Returned in morn to Norwich for mail. Bought supply of groceries in Norwich & Hanover. Weather very nice, sunny and cool. Came to Moose Cabin after trouble finding trail. Went on and reached Holts cabin after steep climb to Holt's ledge. Slept in cabin, very nice.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

[[end page]]

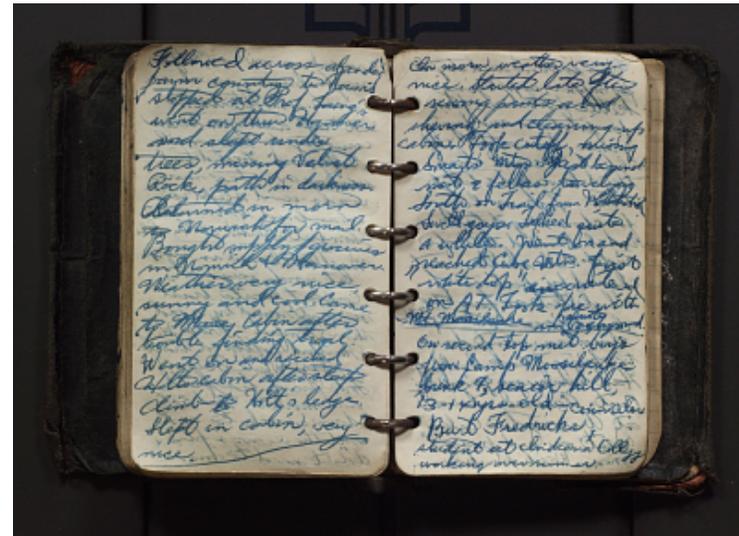
[[start page]]

In morn weather very nice. Started late after sewing pants and shaving and cleaning up cabin. Took cutoff, missing Smart's Mtn. Just beyond met 2 fellas traveling South on Trail from Katahdin. Swell guys. Talked quite a while. Went on and reached Cube Mtn. first "white top" encountered on AT. Took pic with Mt. Moosilauke in [[insertion]] remote [[/insertion]] background.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

On second top met boys from Camp Moosilauke bunk 7, senior hill, 13-14 yrs. old - counselor Burt Fredricks, student at Indiana [[Colleg?]] working over summer

[[end page]]

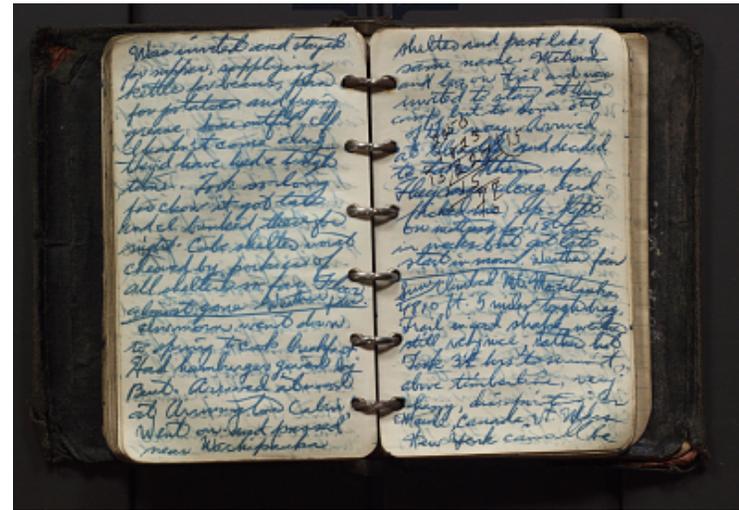


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Was invited and stayed for supper, supplying kettle for beans, pan for potatoes and frying grease. Some outfit. If I hadn't come along they'd have had a tough time. Took so long for chow it got late and I bunked there for night. Cube shelter worst chewed by porkies of all shelters so far. Floor almost gone. Weather fair.  
 [[blue line separating days' entries]]  
 In morn went down to spring to cook breakfast. Had hamburger given by Burt. Arrived at noon at Arrington Cabin. Went on and passed near Wachipauka  
 [[end page]]

[[start page]]  
 shelter and past lake of same name. Met man and boy on trail and was invited to stay at their camp, but its some out of the way. Arrived at Glenclyff and decided to take them up. They came along and picked me up. Slept on mattress for 1st time in weeks but got late start in morn. Weather fair.  
 [[blue line separating days' entries]]  
 [[underlined]] Sun [[/underlined]] Climbed Mt. Moosilauke 4810 ft. 5 miles tough drag. Trail in good shape weather still very nice, rather hot. Took 3 1/2 hrs to summit, above timberline, very hazy, dissapointing for [[E?]] Maine, Canada, VT. Mass New York can all be

[[math calculation written in black ink over top entry on right-hand page]]  
 2050  
 1823  
 ----  
 15/ 227 (15)  
 ----  
 15  
 ----  
 77  
 75



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seen on good day. Took pic of Winter Cabin and one to N. Went on down steep gorge where series of ladders span worst places, took 2 pics. Reached Lost River, went on over Kinsman Ridge trail (brushy & unmarked, black flies very bad. Got dark no water dry camped on slope.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Half hr on in morn (mon.) came to much water and Eliza Brook Shelter. So it goes. Mosquitos bad this Morning. Went on and climbed up along steep slope; bowlders & tree falls

[[end page]]

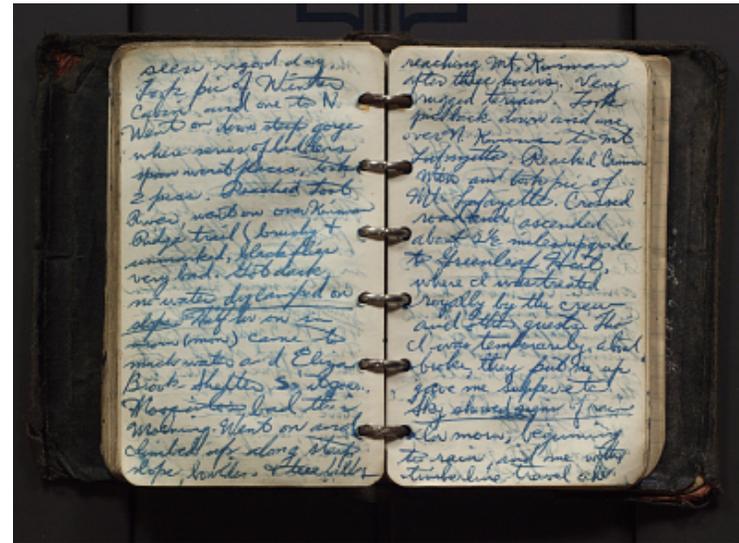
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reaching Mt. Kinsman after three hours. Very rugged terrain. Took pic back down and one over N. Kinsman to Mt. Lafayette. Reached Cannon Mtn and took pic of Mt. Lafayette. Crossed road and ascended about 2 1/2 miles upgrade to Greenleaf Hut, where I was treated royally by the crew and other guests. Tho I was temporarily about broke, they put me up gave me supper etc. Sky showed signs of rain.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn, beginning to rain, and me with timberline travel ahead.

[[end page]]



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Finally left just before noon. Climbed to summit of Mt. Lafayette as clouds closed in. Followed trail to Galehead Hut where Hutmaster gave me tea. Went on and stopped at Zeacliff Shelter for night. Rained heavily just after arrival.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn had cleared, and very cold. Marsh Pipers peeped in Pond during night and I could blow my breath to the ceiling in morn. Went on to Zea~~cliff~~land Hut, No one there, so went on down Notch of same name. flat trail for a change

[[end page]]

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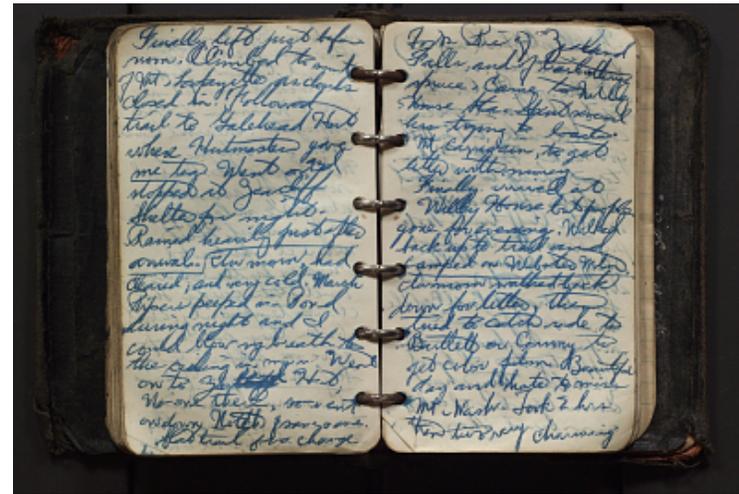
Took Pic of Zealand Falls, and of trail thru spruce. Came to Willey House Sta. Spent several hrs trying to locate Mt. Carrigain, to get letter with money.

Finally arrived at Willey House but people gone for evening. Walked back up to trail and camped on Webster Mtn.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn walked back down for letter, then tried to catch ride to Bartlett or Conway to get color film Beautiful day and hate to miss Mt. Wash. Took 2 hrs. then two very charming

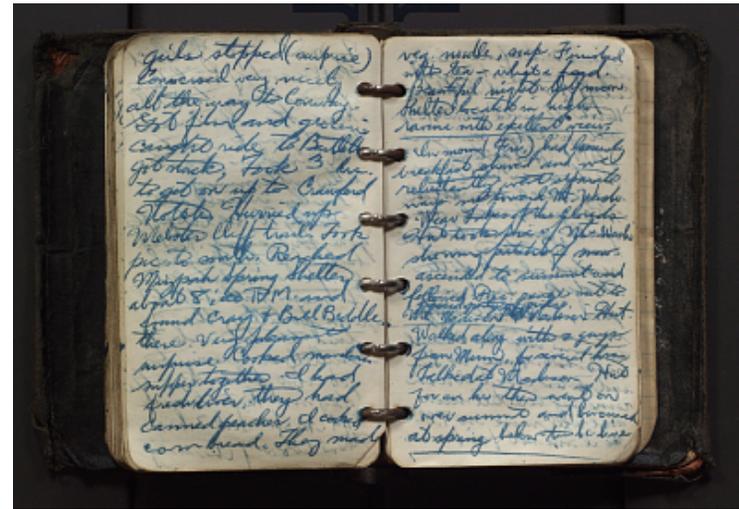
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[[start page]]  
girls stopped (surprise) Conversed very nicely all the way to Conway.  
Got film and groceries. Caught ride to Bartlett got stuck, Took 3 hrs. to  
get on up to Crawford Notch. Hurried up Webster Cliff trail. Took pic to  
south. Reached Mizpah Spring Shelter about 8:00 PM. and found Craig  
& Bill Biddle there. Very pleasant surprise. Cooked marvelous supper  
together. I had fresh liver, they had canned peaches. I cooked  
cornbread. They made  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
veg. noodle, soup. Finished with tea - what a feed. Beautiful night - half  
moon. Shelter located in high ravine with excellent view.  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
In morn (Fri.) had leisurely breakfast, shaved and we reluctantly went  
separate ways. me toward Mt. Wash. Near Lakes of the Clouds Hut took  
pic of Mt. Wash showing patches of snow. ascended to summit and  
followed Pres. range out to [[insertion]] passed party of girls[[/insertion]]  
Mt. Madison & Madison Hut.  
Walked along with 2 guys from Minn. for several hrs. Talked at Madison  
Hut for an hr then went on over summit and bivouaced at spring below  
timberline  
[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
[[end page]]



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In morn - fine clear day again. Took Osgood Cutoff [[AT symbol]] toward Pinkham Notch. Arrived about 1030 Met Joe Dodge, manager of AMC Hut system. Went on over Wildcat range to Carter Notch Hut crew treated me swell, gave me chocolate bars. Went on and reached Imp shelter at dark. Trail very good weather closing in.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

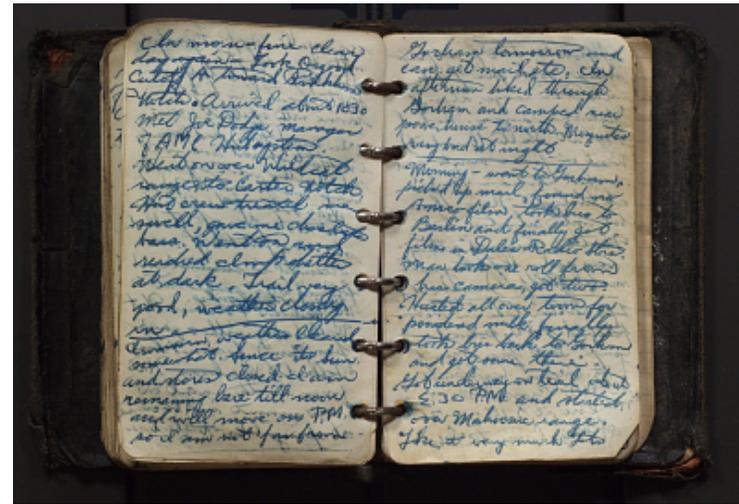
In morn, weather cleared somewhat. Since its Sun. and stores closed I am remaining here till noon and will move on P.M. so I am not far from [[end page]]

[[start page]]

Gorham tomorrow and can get mail etc: In afternoon hiked through Gorham and camped near power house to north. Mosquitos very bad at night.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Morning - went to Gorham, picked up mail, found no [[Amco?]] film, took bus to Berlin and finally got film in Dales Radio Store. man took one roll from his camera, got two. Hunted all over town for powdered milk, finally took bus back to Gorham and got some there. Got underway on trail about 2:30 PM and started over Mahoosuc range. Like it very much Lots



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of ponds after first few miles. Took pic of Gorham with Pres. range. also of Mahoosuc range. Reached Trident Shelter (burned out) Went on-force march - and reached Gentian Pond S at twilight. Nice place but water situation bad. Weather clear and getting very cool. Slept very well moonlight (full) and cold.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Left rather late in morn. [[insertion July 20]] - patched boot, policed camp. Took pic of summit of Mt. Success, last peak in NH. Crossed Me-NH line at 2.15 PM. 20th of July. Came to Big

[[end page]]

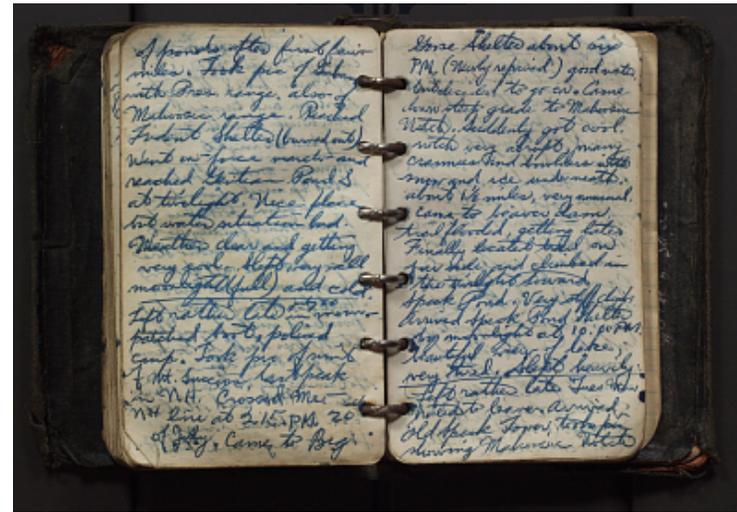
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Goose Shelter about six P.M. (Newly repaired) good water. but decided to go on. Came down steep grade to Mahoosuc Notch. Suddenly got cool. notch very abrupt, many crannies and boulders with snow and ice underneath. about 1 1/2 miles, very unusual. Came to beaver dam, trail flooded, getting late. Finally located trail on far side and climbed in the twilight toward Speck Pond. Very stiff climb. Arrived Speck Pond Shelter by moonlight at 10:00 PM. beautiful view of lake, very tired. Slept heavily.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Left rather late Tues Morn hated to leave. Arrived Old Speck Tower, took pic showing Mahoosuc Notch

[[end page]]



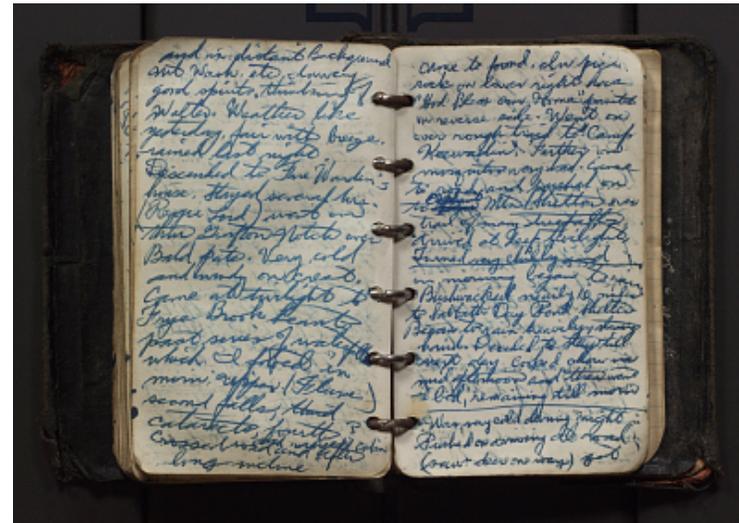
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and in distant background Mt Wash. etc. In very good spirits. thinking of Walter. Weather like yesterday, fair with breeze. rained last night. Descended to Fire Warden's house. Stayed several hrs. (Reggie Lord) went on thru Grafton Notch over Bald Pate. Very cold and windy on crest. Came at twilight to Frye Brook Leanto past series of waterfalls which I photoed in morn. Upper (Flume) second falls, third cataracts, fourth ? crossed road and ranger's cabin and after long incline

came to pond. In pic rock on lower right has "God Bless our Home" painted on reverse side. Went on over rough trail to "Camp Keewadin". Farther on mosquitos very bad. Came to road and pushed on to ~~Bear~~ ~~Elephant Mtn.~~ Shelter over trail of many treefalls. arrived at deep twilight. Turned very chilly and

in morning began to rain. Bushwacked nearly 10 miles to Sabbath Day Pond Shelter. Began to rain heavily, strong wind. Decided to stay till next day. Cooked chow in mid afternoon and then went to bed, remaining till morn

Was very cold during night. Pushed on arriving at road (saw deer on way) got



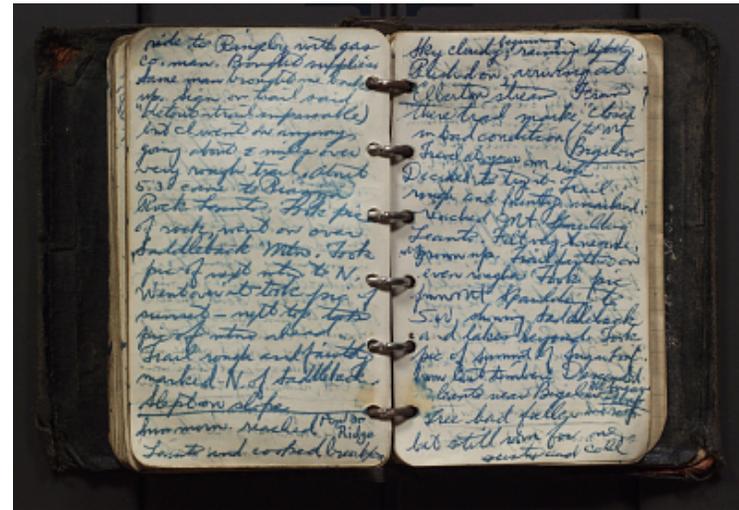
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ride to Rangeley with gas  
co. man. Bought supplies. Same man brought  
me back up. Sign on trail said "detour - trail impassable) but I went on  
anyway, going about 2 miles over very rough trail. About 5:30 came to  
Piazza Rock Leanto. Took pic of rock, went on over Saddleback Mtn.  
Took pic of next mtn. to N. Went over it took pic of sunset - next top took  
pic of mtns. ahead. Trail rough and faintly marked N. of Saddleback.  
Slept on slope.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]  
Sun morn. reached [[insertion]] Poplar Ridge [[insertion]] Leanto and  
cooked breakfast

[[end page]]  
[[start page]]

Sky cloudy; [[insertion]] beginning [[/insertion]] raining lightly. Pushed on,  
arriving at Elberton stream. From there trail marke "closed [[insertion]] to  
Mt. Bigelow [[insertion]] in bad condition Travel at your own risk.  
Decided to try it. Trail rough and faintly marked. reached Mt. Spaulding  
Leanto. Felt very lonesome, [[insertion]] very [[/insertion]] grown up. Trail  
farther on even rougher Took pic from Mt Spaulding to S.W. showing  
Saddleback and lakes beyond. Took pic of Summit of Sugar Loaf from  
last timber. Descended to leanto near Bigelow [[insertion]] Mt Sugarloaf  
[[insertion]] Tree had fallen on roof but still room for one gusty and cold  
[[end page]]



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comfortable night

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Mon. July 25 - Passed Bigelow no store. Trail in good shape, sky overcast. Reached Leantos (medium twins) about noon very nice site pond and near viewpoint. took pic. On to Mt. Bigelow One half hr. climb to "north Horn" took pic of pond & leanto. 1 hr. later from East pk. Mt. Bigelow, took pic of "horns" Descended to fire Warden house and talked to Warden. Went over East Peak toward "Ledge House". found it deserted. Pushed on to Jerome Brook Leanto arriving at late twilight. Must have gone over 20m today.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn (Tues) weather

[[end page]]

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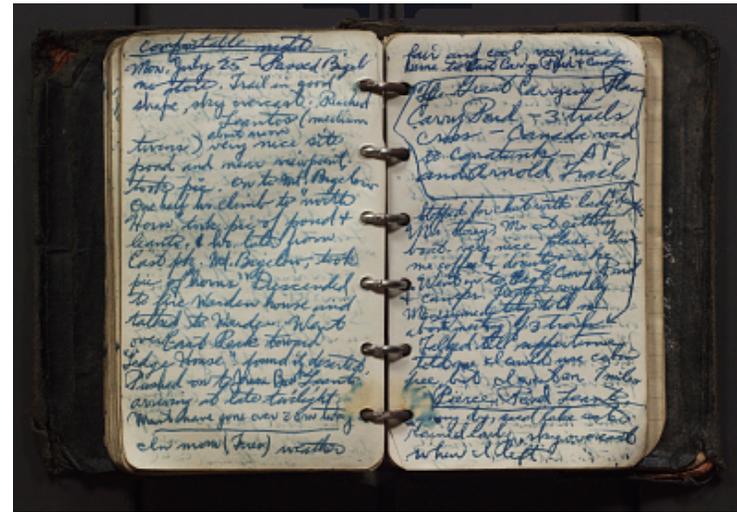
fair and cool, very nice. came to West Carry Pond & camps.

[[boxed text]] The Great Carrying Place Carry Pond - 3 trails cross - Canada road to Caratunk - AT and Arnold Trail

Stopped for chat with lady & daughter. Mrs. Storey, Mr. out getting boat. very nice place. Gave me coffee & donuts & cake. Went on to East Carry Pond & camps. Treated royally. Man immediately told me about meeting of 3 trails Talked till supertime told me I could use cabin free, but I went on 7 miles to Pierce Pond Leanto.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Spring dry, used lake water rained early. sky overcast when I left



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Passed man driving buckboard on road. Arrived at Kennebec river, tried to phone but rain must have shorted line. Used boat to cross, met Chief Fire Warden & a Guide, who kindly returned boat to other side. Had lunch in Cafe, bought groceries at store in Caratunk, went up highway along trail. Offered lifts by several gravel truckdrivers, came to where trucks were parked. Talked a while to drivers. Went on and arrived at Lake Moxie. No one at boat dock, went up road, saw fisherman who took me over in canoe to Troutdale Camp. Named Frank Wimmer, nice. had quite a talk finally weather had turned sunny

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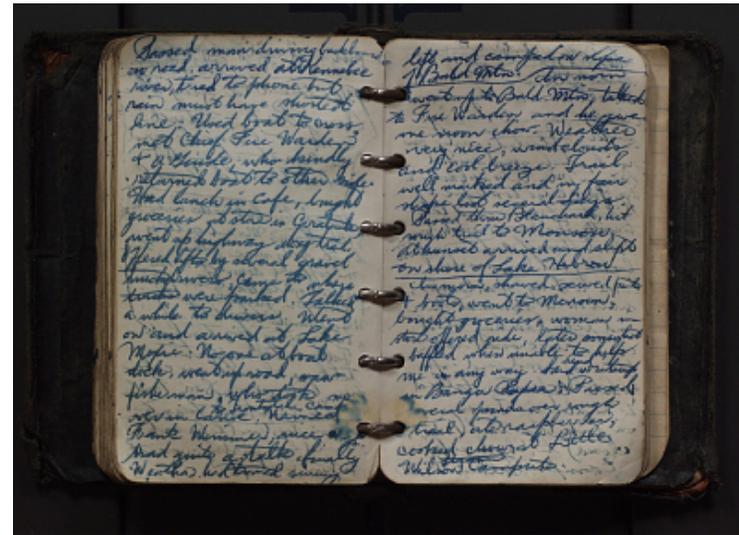
left and camped on slope of Bald Mtn.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn went up to Bald Mtn. talked to Fire Warden and he gave me noon chow. Weather very nice, wind clouds and cool breeze. Trail well marked and in fair shape last several days. Passed through Blanchard, hit rough trail to Monson at sunset arrived and slept on shore of Lake Hebron.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn, shaved, sewed pants + boots, went to Monson, bought groceries. woman in store offered ride, later somewhat baffled when unable to help me in any way. Said read writeup in Bangor Paper. Passed several ponds over rough trail, ate raspberries, cooked chow at Little Wilson Stream Campsite.



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Bodfish Intervale Near Boarstone Mtn. man told me to bunk in old shack. Sky was cloudy, rained during night.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

Started early on road, which wound around Barren Mtn. Cuts up back to top. From ledge took pic of Boarstone Mtn. and lake to south. Trail over rough terrain. Went through cutover, which luckily had been marked. Came to Long Pond Camps, went on to Pleasant River and bedded in hay shed.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn - crossed river following road and up White Cap mtn. Talked to Warden in Tower, went on, took blue trail (AT closed) to Chadwick's Camps. Talked there

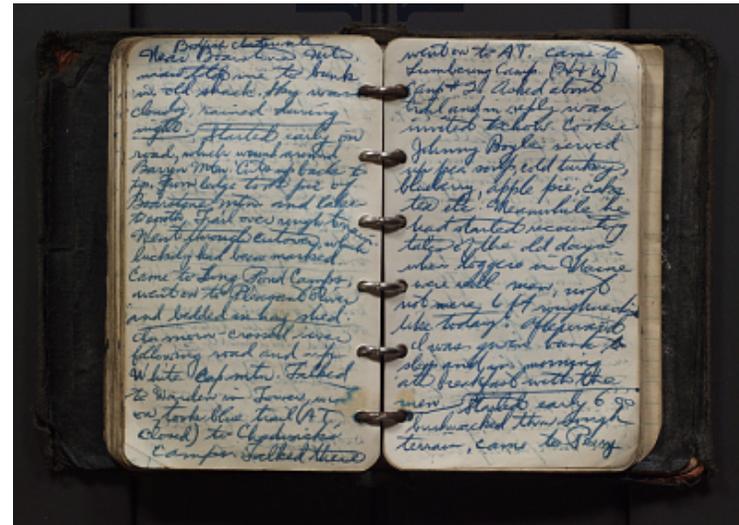
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went on to AT. came to Lumbering Camp (H + W) Camp #2. Asked about trail and in reply was invited to chow. Cookie Johnny Boyle served up pea soup, cold turkey, blueberry, apple pie, cake, tea, etc. Meanwhile he had started recounting tales of the old days when loggers in Maine were real men, not mere 6 ft roughnecks like today. Afterward I was given bunk to sleep and in morning ate breakfast with the men.

[[blue line separating days' entries]]

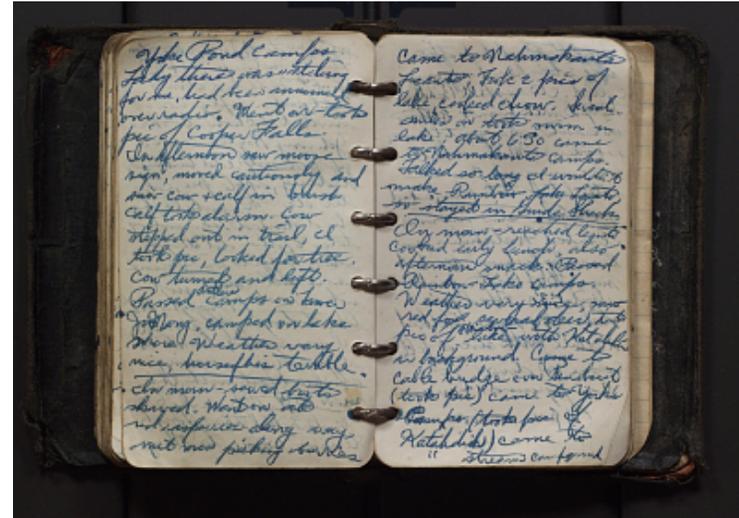
Started early 6:00 bushwacked thru rough terrain, came to Perry



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Yoke Pond camps. Lady there was watching for me. Had been announced over radio. Went on - took pic of Cooper Falls. In afternoon saw moose sign, moved cautiously and saw cow + calf in brush calf took alarm. Cow stepped out in trail, I took pic, looked for tree. Cow turned and left. Passed Antlers camps on Lower Jo Mary, camped on lake shore. Weather very nice, horseflies terrible. In morn - sewed boots shaved. Went on ate red raspberries along way, met men picking berries

[[start page]]  
Came to Nahmakanta Leanto. Took 2 pics of lake, cooked chow. Several miles on took swim in lake, About 6:30 came to Nahmakanta camps. Talked so long I wouldn't make Rainbow Lake Leanto, so stayed in Guide Shack.  
In morn - reached leanto Cooked early lunch also afternoon snack. Passed Rainbow Lake camps. Weather very nice, saw red fox, several deer, took pic of Rainbow lake with Katahdin in background. Came to cable bridge over Penobscot (took pic) came to York's Camps (took pic of Katahdin) came to " [[ditto for: Katahdin]] stream campground



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and had reached other side when heard my name called. It was Bill Biddle. Stayed with him and 8 others in leanto. Ranger told me reporter in Millinocket was coming up. Came with fotog, took pics, asked questions.

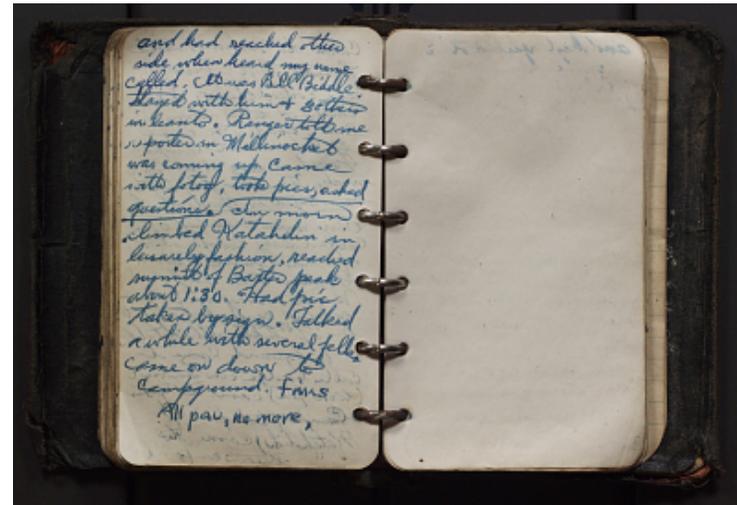
[[blue line separating days' entries]]

In morn climbed Katahdin in leisurely fashion, reached summit of Baxter peak about 1:30. Had pic taken by sign. Talked a while with several fellas come on down to campground. finis

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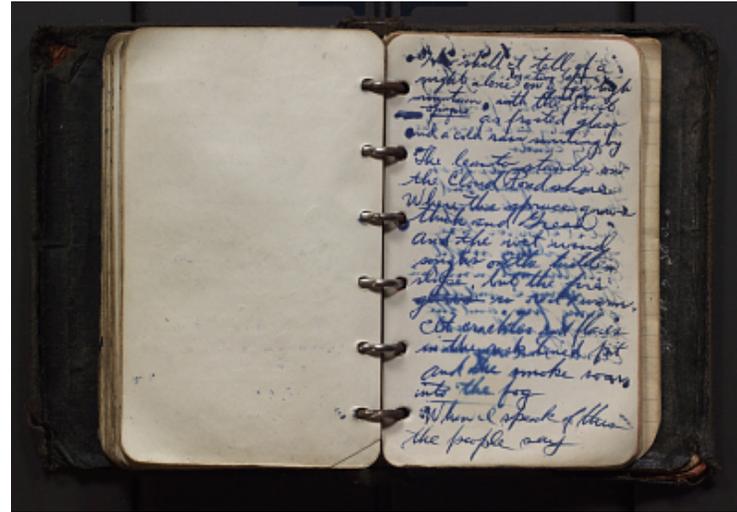


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How shall I tell of a night alone <sup>by a tiny lake</sup> on  
a far high mountain with the <sup>cloud fog</sup> mist  
opaque as frosted glass and a cold rain  
swirling by  
The leanto stands on the Cloud Pond shore  
Where the spruce grows thick and Green  
And the wet wind soughs on the hidden slope. but the fire  
~~glows~~ ~~is red & warm.~~  
It crackles and flares in the rock lined pit  
And the smoke soars into the fog  
When I speak of this the people say

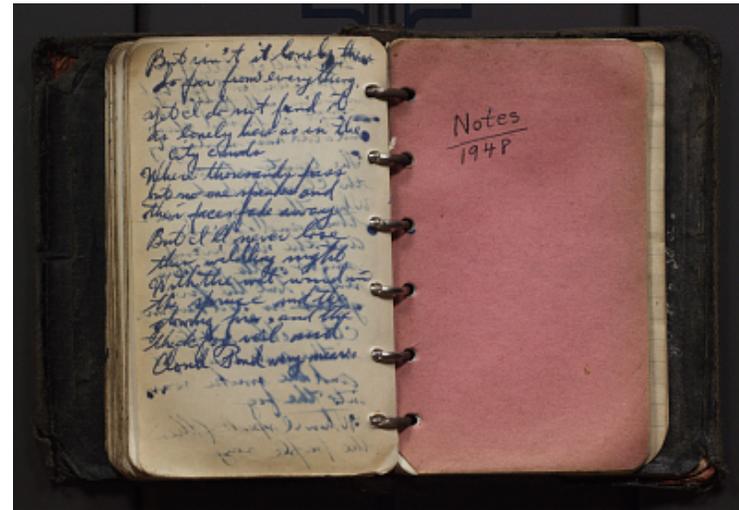


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But isn't it lonely there  
So far from everything.  
Yet I do not find it as lonely here as in the city crowds  
Where thousands pass but no one speaks and their faces fade away  
But I'll never lose this wilding night  
With the wet wind in the spruce and the glowing fire, and the thick fog  
veil and Cloud Pond very near.  
[[end page]]

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Notes

1948

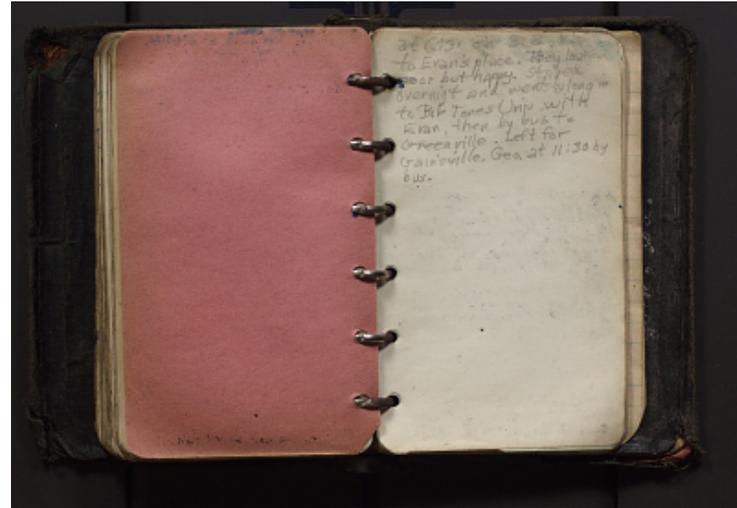


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at 6:30 on 31st [[?]] to Evan's place. They [[looked?]] poor but happy. Stayed overnight and went along in to Bob Jones Univ with Evan, then by bus to Greenville. Left for Gainsville, Geo at 11:30 by bus.

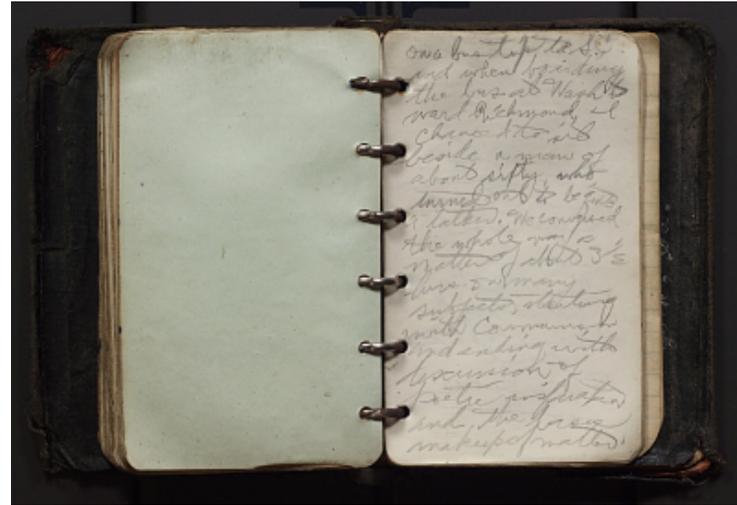


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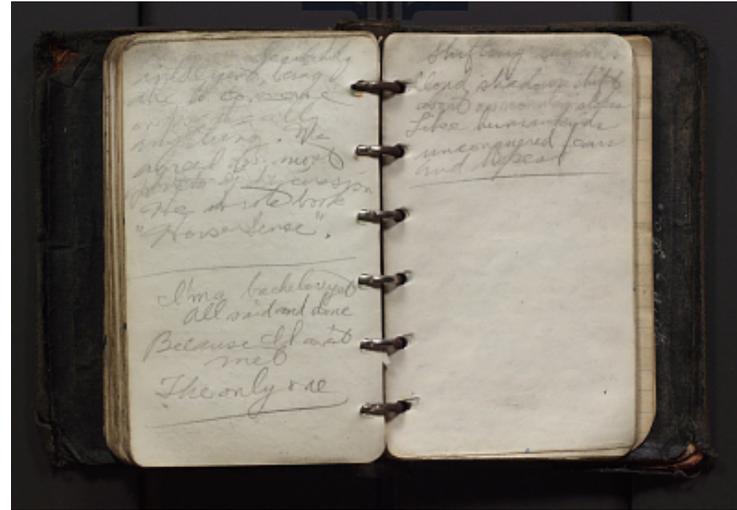
on a bus trip to SC and when boarding the bus at Wash toward Richmond, I chanced to sit beside a man of about sixty, who turned out to be quite a talker. We conversed the whole way/ a matter of about 3 1/2 hrs. So many subjects, starting with Communism and ending with discussion of poetic inspiration and the basic makeup of matter.



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[[?]]decidedly intelligent, being able to converse on practically anything.  
We agreed on most points of discussion. He wrote book "Horse Sense".  
[[line across page]]  
I'm a bachelor yet  
All said and done  
Because I haven't met  
The only one  
[[line across page]]  
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[[start page]]  
Shifting [[Season?]]  
Cloud shadows shift about on morning slopes  
Like humankind's unconquered fears and hopes  
[[line across page]]



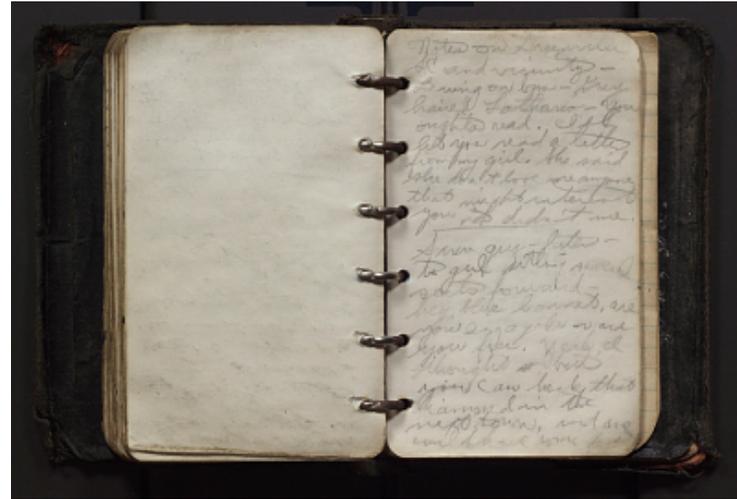
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Notes on Greenville SC and vicinity - Leaving on bus - Gray haired Lothario - You oughta read. I'll let you read a letter from my girl. She said she don't love me anymore, that might interest you, it didn't me.

Same guy - later - to girl sitting several seats forward - hey, blue bonnet, are you engaged or are you free. Yeah, I thought so, but you can hock that diamond in the next town, and we could have some [[fun?]]



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[[This page in a very different handwriting - more modern]]  
The Wanderlusters

So we merged into the mazes  
(There's that same old line again  
But those well turned hackneyed phrases  
Come in handy now and then.

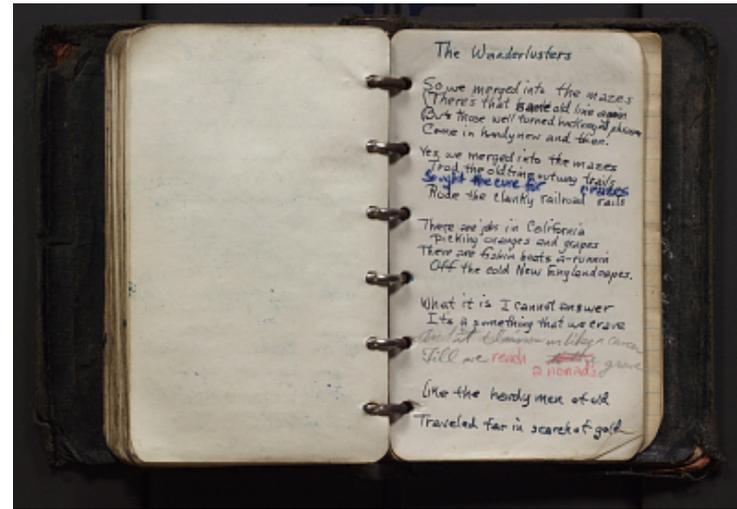
Yes we merged into the mazes  
Trod the old time outway trails  
[[this line written in blue ink]] Sought the cure for [[word missing]] crazes  
Rode the clanky railroad rails

There are jobs in California  
Picking oranges and grapes  
There are fishin boats a-runnin  
Off the cold New England capes.

What it is I cannot answer  
It's a something that we crave  
[[pencil - original handwriting]] And it claims us like a cancer  
Till we [[red pencil - modern hand]] reach a nomad's [[/red pencil]]  
[[strikeout in red pencil]] to the [[/strikeout]] grave [[/pencil]]

[[modern handwriting again]]  
Like the hardy men of old

Traveled far in search of gold



Earl Shaffer's Appalachian Trail Hike Diary, 1948  
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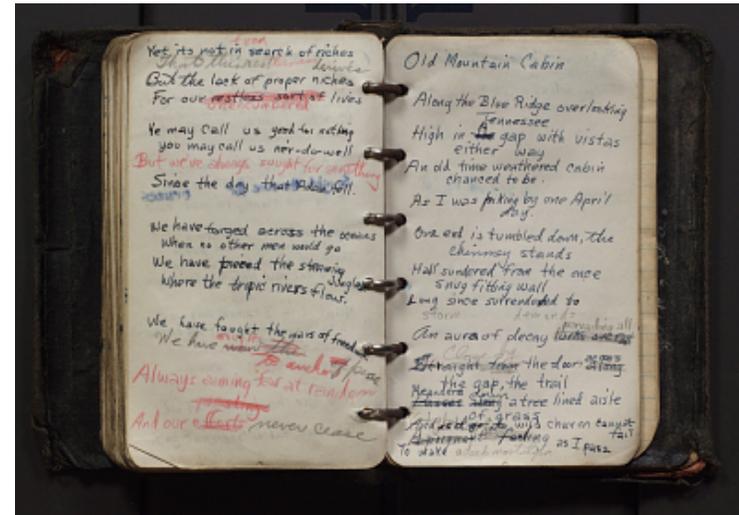
Yet its not in ~~search of riches~~ search of riches  
~~That this restlessness derives~~  
But the lack of proper niches  
For our ~~restless~~ restless lives.  
Ye may call us good for nothing  
You may call us ne'r-do-well  
But we've always sought for something  
Since the day that Adam fell.

We have forged across the oceans  
When no other men would go  
We have pieced the the steaming jungles  
Where the tropic rivers flow.

We have fought the wars of freedom  
We have ~~won~~ won the \_\_\_\_\_ of ~~freedom~~  
~~sought to anchor peace~~  
Always aiming far at random  
And our efforts ~~questings~~ questings ~~never cease~~  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Old Mountain Cabin

Along the Blue Ridge overlooking Tennessee  
High in ~~the~~ A gap with vistas either way  
An old time weathered cabin chanced to be.  
As I was hiking by one April day.  
One end is tumbled down, the chimney stands  
Half sundered from the once snug fitting wall  
Long since surrendered to ~~storm demands~~ storm demands  
An aura of decay ~~lurks over all~~ pervading all  
~~Straight from~~ Close by the door,  
~~along~~ across the gap, the trail  
~~Passes along~~ Meanders down a tree  
lined aisle of grass  
And as I go its wild charm cannot fail  
To wake a deep nostalgia ~~A poignant~~ feeling as I pass.



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Reluctantly I leave, for here there seems  
To be fulfillment of somebody's dreams.  
[[end page]]

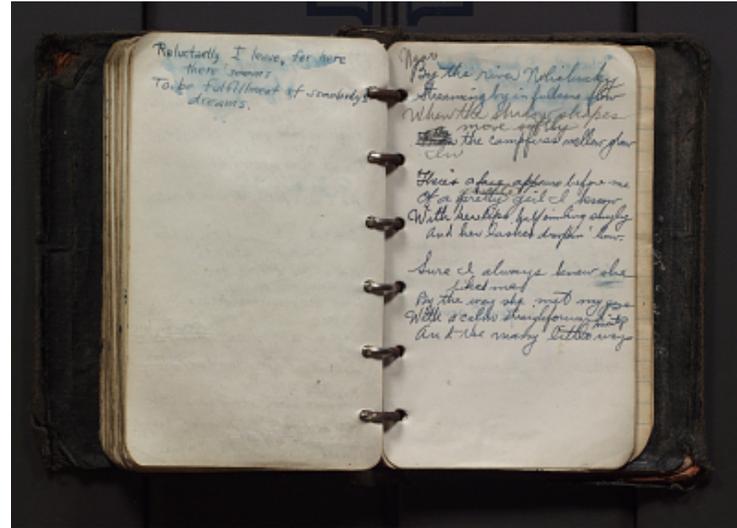
[[start page]]

[[Original handwriting]]

[[insertion]] Near ~~[[insertion]]~~ By the river Nolichucky  
Streaming by in fullsome flow  
[[insertion]] When the shadow shapes move softly[[/insertion]]  
~~[[insertion]]~~ By From ~~[[insertion]]~~ In the campfires mellow glow

There's a face appears before me  
Of a pretty ~~[[insertion]]~~ gentle ~~[[insertion]]~~ girl I know  
With her lips half smiling shyly  
And her lashes droopin' low.

Sure I always knew she liked me  
By the way she met my gaze  
With a calm straightforward nicety  
And the many little ways



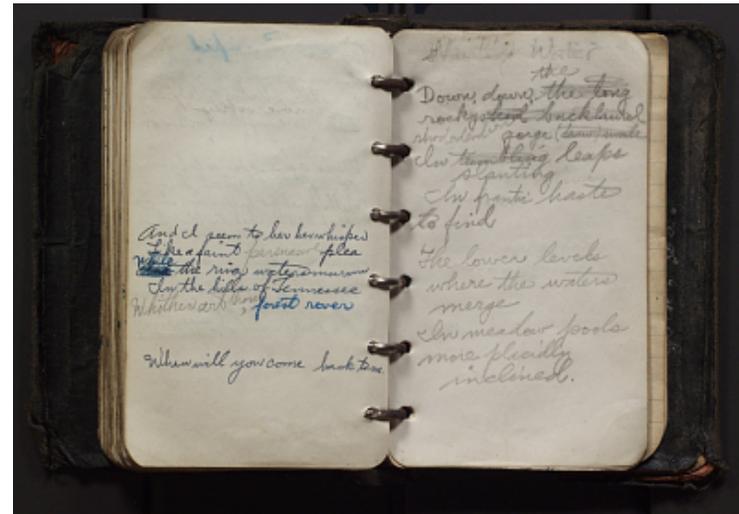
Earl Shaffer's Appalachian Trail Hike Diary, 1948  
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And I seem to her her whisper  
Like a faint ~~And~~ persuasive plea  
~~And~~ While the river waters murmur  
In the hills of Tennessee  
~~Whither art thou, forest rover~~

When will you come back to me.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
[[erased text]] ~~Water~~ ~~erased text~~

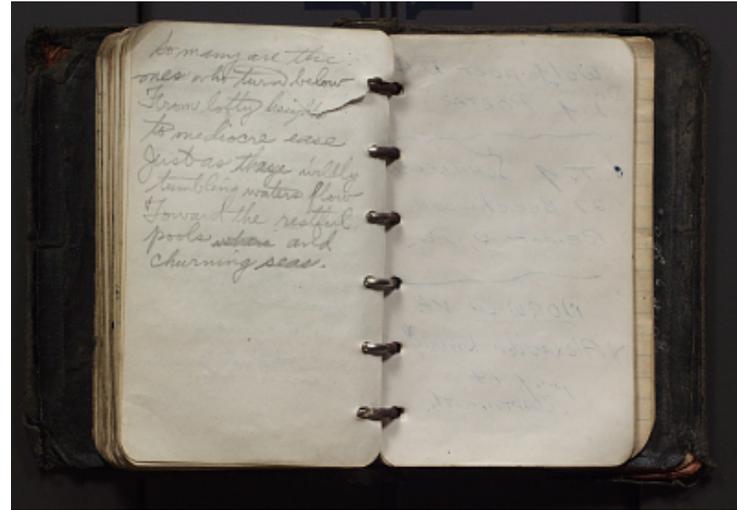
Down, down the ~~the long~~ rocky  
~~shod bucklaurel~~ ~~rhododendron~~ ~~gorge~~ ~~(draw) swale~~  
In ~~tumbling~~ leaps slanting  
In frantic haste to find  
The lower levels where the waters merge  
In meadow pools more placidly inclined.



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So many are the ones who turn below  
From lofty heights to mediocre ease  
Just as these wildly tumbling waters flow  
Toward the restful pools ~~where~~ and  
churning seas.  
[[end page]]

[[second page blank]]



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Wolfepoet N.H.  
Dr. L. [[F.]] PORTER

T. [[J.]] SXHILLEREFF  
27 Beechwood  
REIFFTON, Pa.

NORWICH Vt.  
^[[X]] Alexander Laing  
prof. at DARTmouth

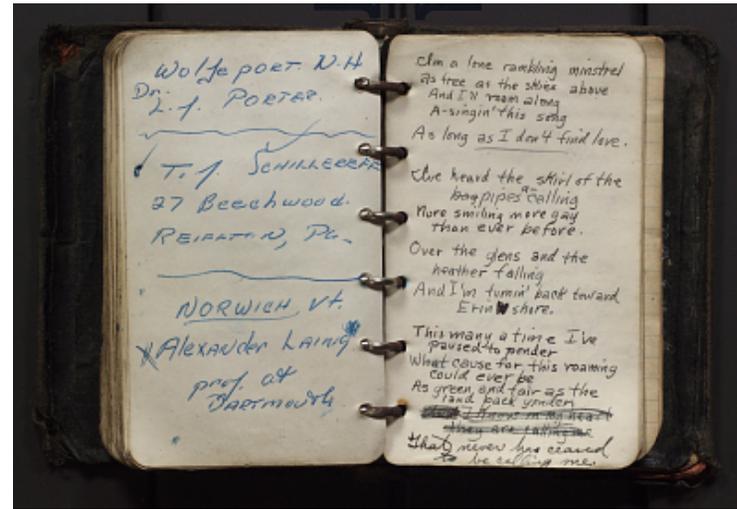
[[end page]]  
[[start page]]

Im a lone rambling minstrel  
as free as the skies above  
And I'll roam along  
A-singin' this song  
As long as I don't find love.

I've heard the skirl of the  
~~bag~~ pipes a-calling  
More smiling more gay  
than ever before.

Over the glens and the  
heather falling  
And I'm turnin' back toward  
Erin shore

This many a time I've  
paused to ponder  
What cause for this roaming  
could ever be  
As green and fair as the land back yonder  
~~And I know in my heart they are calling~~  
~~me~~  
That never has ceased to be calling me.  
[[end page]]



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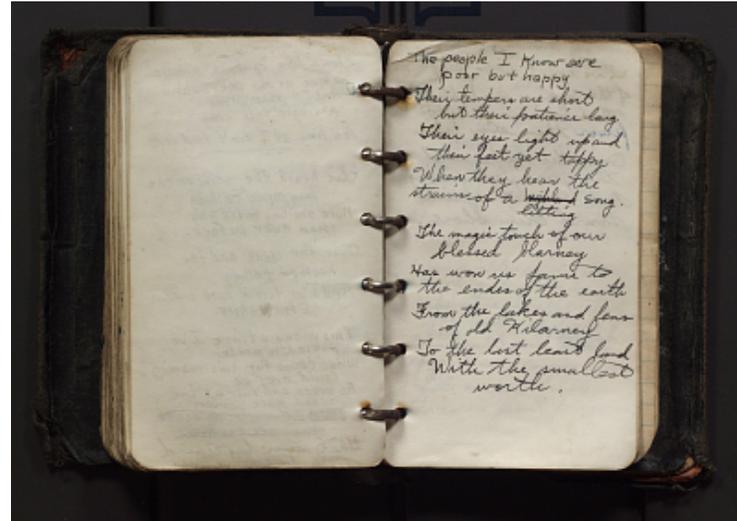
[[blank page]]

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

The people I know are poor but happy  
Their tempers are short but their patience long  
Their eyes light up and their feet get tappy  
When they hear the strains of a ~~highland~~  
liltng song.

The magic touch of our blessed blarney  
Has won us fame to the ends of the earth  
From the lakes and fens of old Kilarney  
To the last least land With the smallest worth.  
[[end page]]



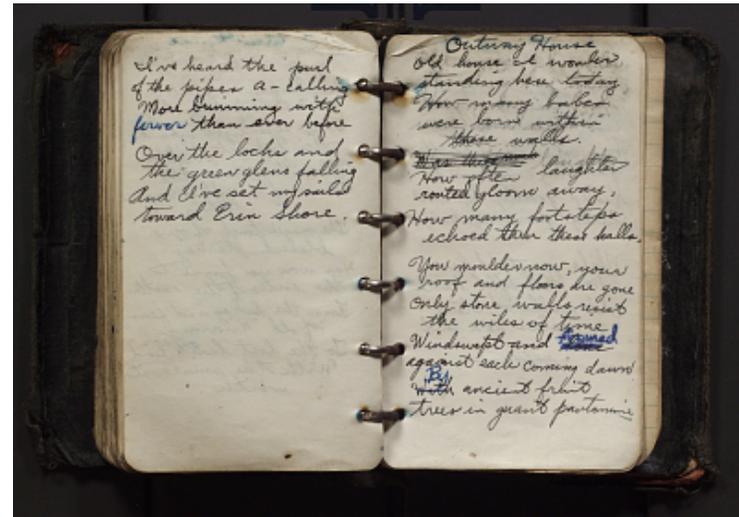
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[[start page]]  
I've heard the purl of the pipes a-calling  
More brimming with fervor than ever before  
Over the lochs and the green glens falling  
And I've set my sails toward Erin Shore.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Outway House

Old house I wonder standing here today  
How many babes were born within these walls.  
~~Was there much~~ How often laughter  
routed gloom away,  
How many footsteps echoed thru these halls.

You moulder now, your roof and floors are gone  
Only stone walls resist the wiles of time  
Windswept and ~~lone~~ framed against  
each coming dawn  
~~With~~ By ancient fruit trees in quaint  
pantomime



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Below to eastward flows the river wide  
Half hidden by a vast bulwark of trees  
To westward lies the sprawling countryside  
Kissed gently by an early morning breeze

While you stand here upon this lifted knoll  
Old walls of stone as ageless as a soul

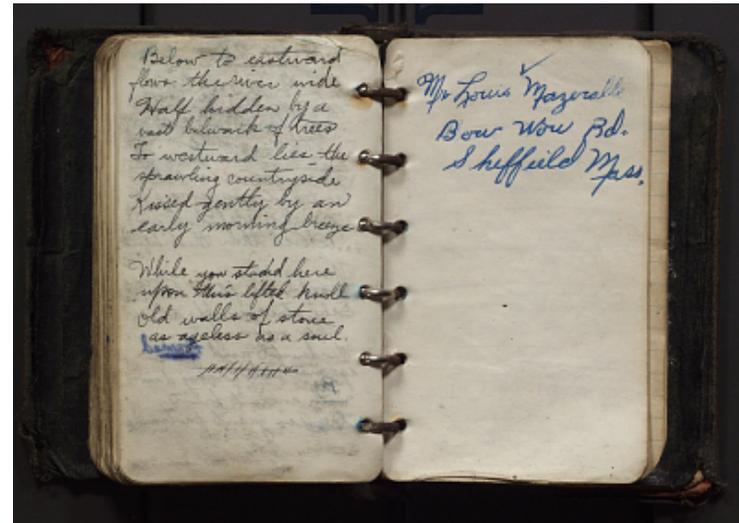
[[horizontal line with 14 slashed through it]]

[[end page]]

[[start page]]

[[check mark]]

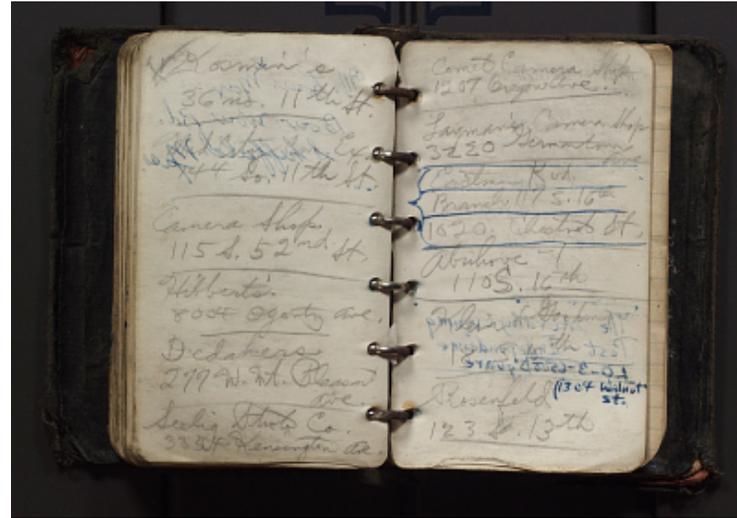
Mr. Louis Mazeralle  
Bow Wow Rd.  
Sheffield Mass.



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Kosmin's  
36 no. 11th St.  
[[line]]  
Mid City Com. Ex.  
144 So. 11th St.  
[[line]]  
Camera Shop  
115 S. 52nd St.  
[[line]]  
Hibbert's  
8004 Ogontz Ave.  
[[line]]  
Dedakers  
277 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave.  
[[line]]  
Seelig Photo Co.  
3354 Kensington Ave.  
[[end page]]

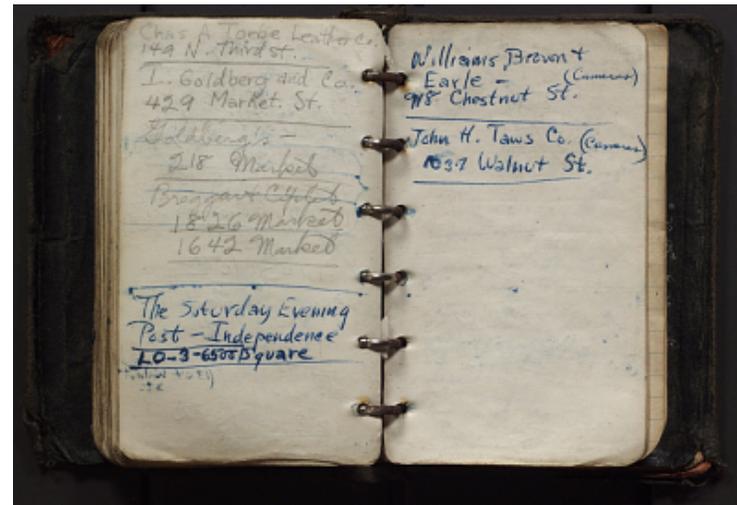
[[start page]]  
Comet Camera Shop  
1207 Oregon Ave.  
[[line]]  
Layman's Camera Shop  
3220 Germantown Ave.  
[[line]]  
[[bracketed]][[underlined]] Eastman Kod.  
Branch 117 S 16th  
1020 Chestnut St. [[/underlined]][[bracketed]]  
[[line]]  
Abuhove -1  
110 S. 16th  
[[line]]  
Klein & Goodman  
18 S. 10th  
[[line]]  
Rosenfeld ([[insertion]] 1304 Walnut St. [[/insertion]])  
123 So. 13th  
[[line]]



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Chas A Toebe Leather Co.  
149 N. Third st.  
[[line]]  
I. Goldberg and Co.  
429 Market St.  
[[line]]  
Goldberg's  
218 Market  
[[line]]  
Breggart Ciptet  
1826 Market  
1642 Market  
[[line]]  
The Saturday Evening  
Post - Independence  
[[boxed]]LO-3-6500 [[/box]] Square  
[[line]]

[[start page]]  
Williams, Brown + Earle - (Cameras)  
918 Chestnut St.  
[[line]]  
John H. Taws Co. (Cameras)  
1037 Walnut St.  
[[line]]



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[[first page blank]]

[[start page]]

Cards etc.

[[line]]

J. L. Moore [[check mark]]

Waterville NC

[[line]]

Rev. Loyd Greer [[check mark]]

Damascus, Va.

[[line]]

U. B. Handy (farmer)

Meadows of Dan, Va.

[[line]]

James W. Luck [[check mark]]

Montvale, Va. (Peaks of Otter)

[[line]]

Prof. Ruskin S. Freer

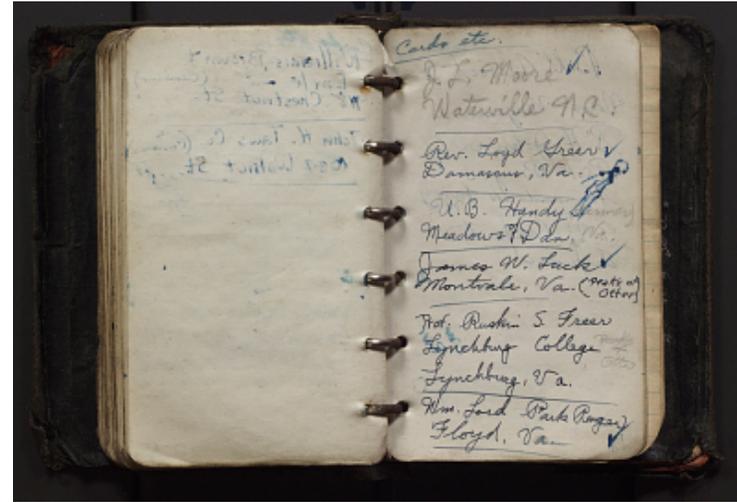
Lynchburg College Peaks of Otter

Lynchburg, Va.

[[line]]

Wm. Lord Park Ranger

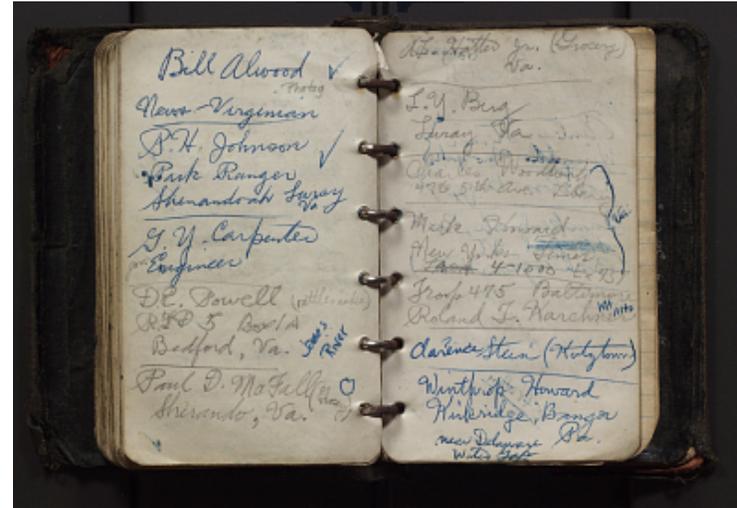
Floyd, Va. [[check mark]]



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Bill Alwood   
Photog  
News-Virginian  
[[line]]  
P. H. Johnson   
Park Ranger  
Shenandoah Luray Va  
[[line]]  
G. Y. Carpenter  
[[insertion]] Gov. [[/insertion]] Engineer  
[[line]]  
D. E. Powell (rattlesnake)  
RFD 5 Box 1A  
Bedford, Va. [[insertion]] James River [[/insertion]]  
[[line]]  
Paul D. McFall (grocery)   
Sherando, Va.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
A. L. Hatter Jr. (Grocery)  
Va.  
[[line]]  
L. Y. Berg  
Luray Va.  
[[line]]  
[[next two addresses bracketed in right margin with "Va."]]  
Charles Woodbury  
476 5th Ave. Luray  
[[line]]  
Mark Howard  
New Yorks Times  
LA[[?]] 4-1000 Ex 737  
[[line]]  
Troop 475 Baltimore  
Roland T. Karchner [[insertion]] Mt. Alto [[/insertion]]  
[[line]]  
Clarence Stein (Kutztown)  
[[line]]  
Winthrop Howard  
Kirkridge, Bangor Pa.  
near Delaware Water Gap



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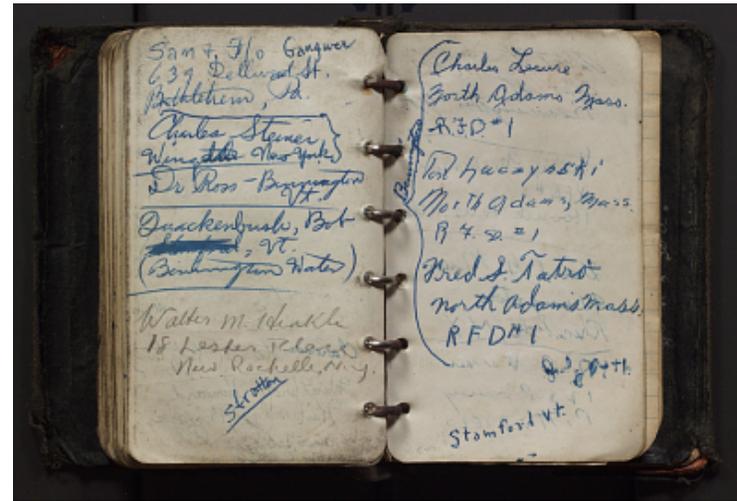
Sam + Flo Gangwer  
639 Dellwood St.  
Bethlehem, Pa.  
[[line]]  
Charles Steiner  
Wingdale New York  
[[line]]  
Dr Ross - Bennington Vt.  
[[line]]  
Quackenbush, Bob  
[[strikethrough]] Stamford [[/strikethrough]], Vt.  
(Bennington Water)  
[[line]]  
Walter M. Hinkle  
18 Lester Place  
New Rochelle, NY  
[[underline]] Stratton [[/underline]]  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
[[all addresses on this page bracketed in left margin with the word  
"Bennington"]]  
Charles Lesure  
North Adams Mass  
R.F.D. #1

Tom Haczynski  
North Adams, MA.  
R.F.D. #

Fred S. Tatro  
North Adams Mass  
RFD #1

Stamford Vt.



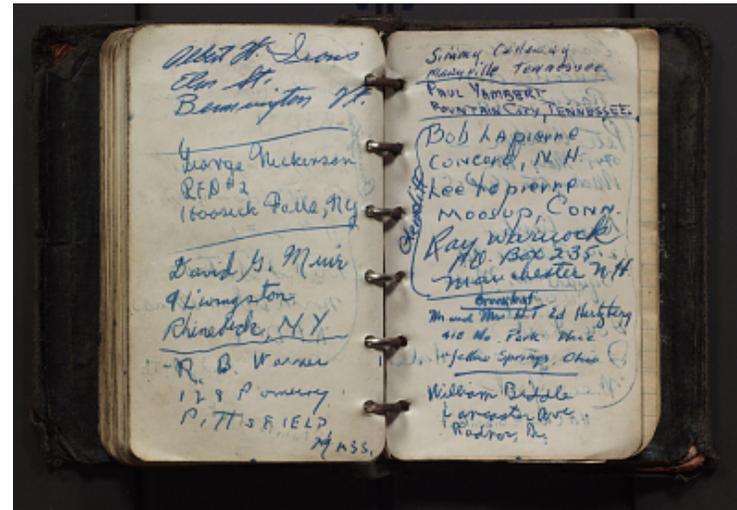
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Albert W. Irons  
Elm St.  
Bennington, Vt.  
[[line]]  
George Nickerson  
RFD #2  
Hoosick Falls, NY  
[[line]]  
David G. Muir  
9 Livingston  
Rhinebeck, N.Y.  
[[line]]  
R.B. Warner  
128 Pomeroy  
Pittsfield, Mass.  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Jimmy Callaway  
Maryville, Tennessee  
[[line]]  
Paul Yambert  
Fountain City, Tennessee  
[[line]]  
[[next three addresses bracketed in left margin with the word  
"Glenncliff"]]  
Bob Lapiere  
Concord, N.H.

Lee Lapiere  
Moosup, Conn.

Ray Warnock  
P.O. Box 235  
Manchester N.H.  
[[/bracket]]  
[[line]]  
[[underlined]] Greenleaf [[/underlined]]  
Mr. and Mrs. H T. Ed Hertzberg  
418 No. park Place  
Yellow Springs, Ohio  
[[line]]  
William Biddle  
Lancaster Ave.  
Radnor, Pa.



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Craig Biddle III  
Lancaster Ave.  
Radnor, Pa.

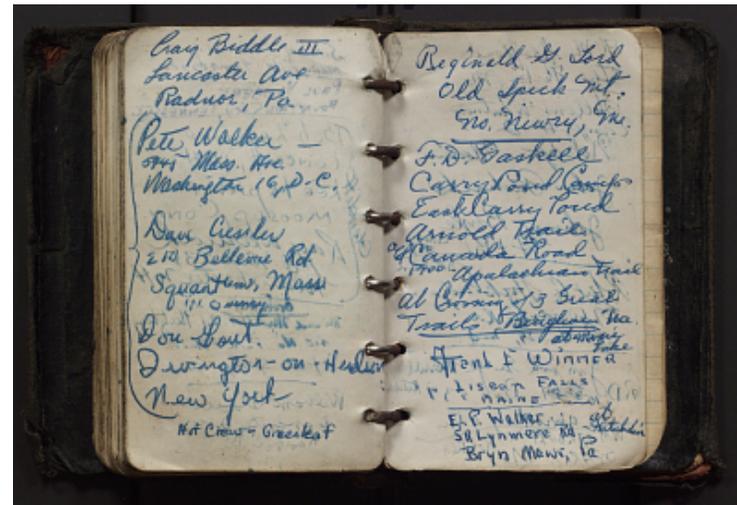
[[marginal bracket]]  
Pete Walker  
5445 Mass Ave.  
Washington 16, D.C.

Dave Cressler  
210 Bellevue Rd.  
Squantum, Mass.

Quincy  
Don Gout  
Irvington-on-Hudson  
New York  
[[/marginal bracket]]  
Hut Crew - Greenleaf  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Reginald G. Lord  
Old Speck Mt.  
No. Newry, Me.  
[[line]]  
F.D. Gaskell  
Carry Pond Camps  
East Carry Pond  
Arnold Trail  
Old Canada Road  
1700 Apalachian Trail  
At Crossing of 3 Great  
Trails Bingham Me.

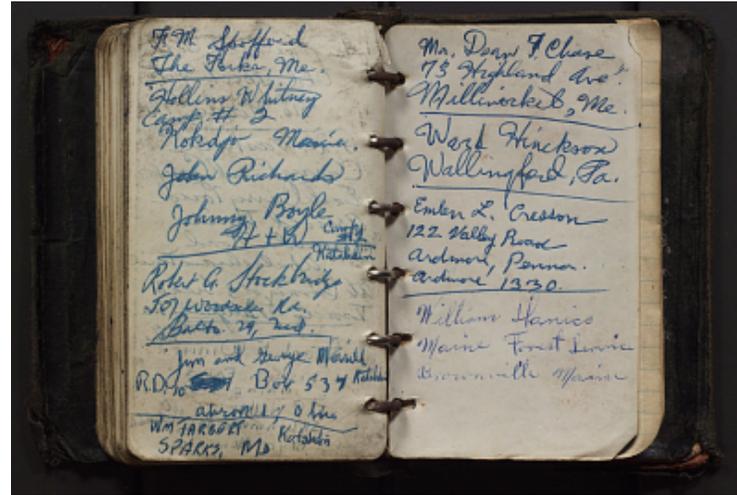
[[line]]  
[[insertion]] at Moxie Lake [[/insertion]]  
Frank E. Wimmer  
Lisbon Falls  
Maine  
[[line]]  
E. P. Walker  
511 Lynmere Rd [[insertion]] at Katahdin [[/insertion]]  
Bryn Mawr Pa



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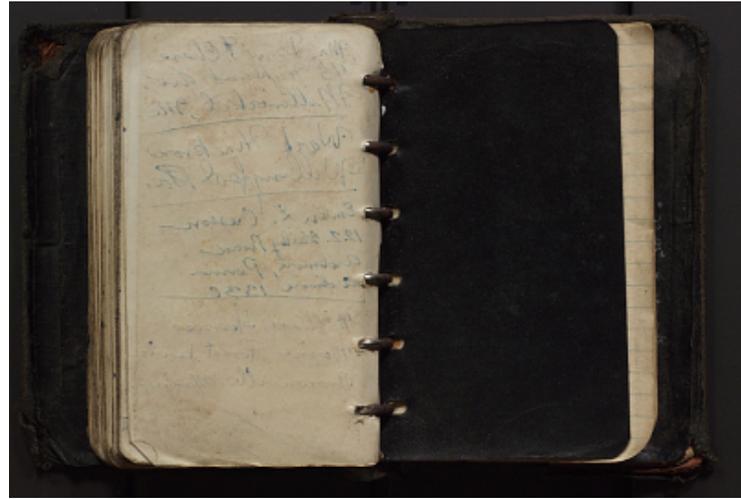
F. M. Spofford  
The Forks, Me.  
[[line]]  
Hollins Whitney  
Camp #2  
Kokdjo Maine  
John Richards  
Johnny Boyle  
H & W Camp #2  
[[line]]  
[[insertion]] Katahdin [[/insertion]]  
Robert A. Stockbridge  
507 Woodside Rd.  
Balto. 29, Md.  
[[line]]  
Jim and George Merrill  
R.D. 10 ~~[[/insertion]]~~ ~~[[?]]~~ ~~[[/insertion]]~~ Box 534 ~~[[insertion]]~~  
Katahdin ~~[[insertion]]~~  
Akron 1, Ohio  
[[line]]  
Wm Tarbert  
[[insertion]] Katahdin ~~[[insertion]]~~  
Sparks, MD  
[[end page]]

[[start page]]  
Mr. Dean F. Chase  
73 Highland Ave.  
Millinocket, Me.  
[[line]]  
Ward Hinckson  
Wallingford, Pa.  
[[line]]  
Emlen L. Cresson  
122 Valley Road  
Ardmore, Penna.  
Ardmore 1330  
[[line]]  
William Hanico  
Maine Forest Service  
Brownville Maine



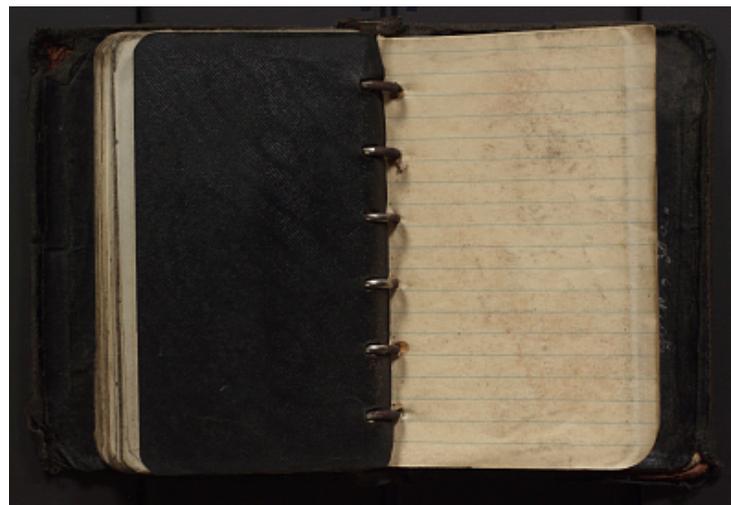
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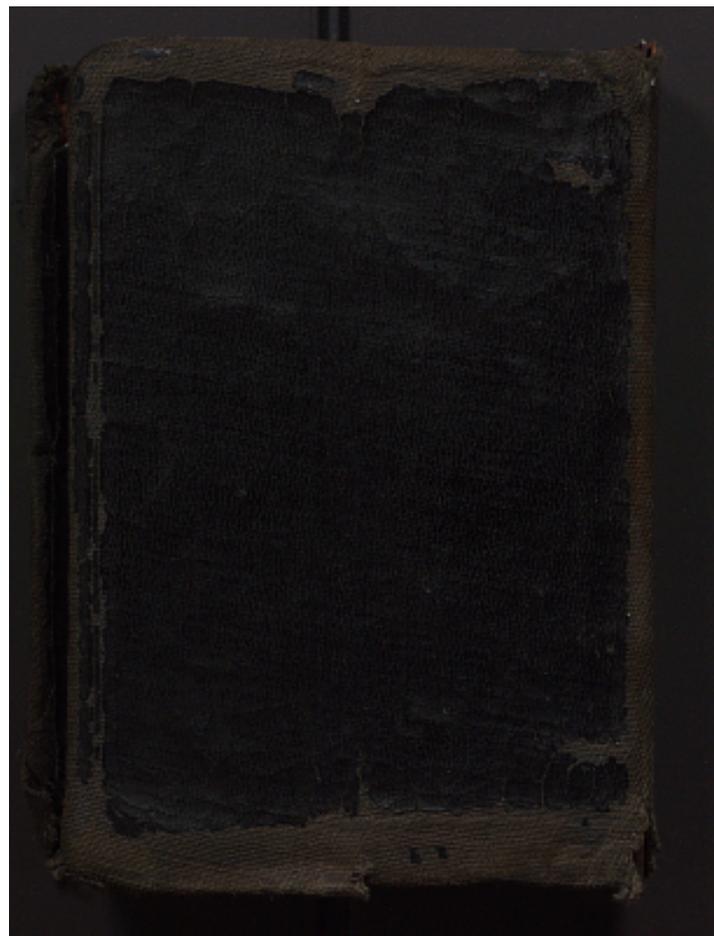
[[start page]]  
[[blank page]]  
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[[start page]]  
[[journal back inside cover]]  
[[written from bottom edge to top edge]]  
Earl V. Shaffer  
R. D. #1  
York, Pa.  
[[end page]]



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[[Back cover]]



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