

# U.S. ROUTE 20

# THE CHERRY VALLEY TURNPIKE

ANCIENT SALT LICKS ON THE SITE OF SYRACUSE

CHITTENANGO FALLS A STATE PARK

PREHISTORIC FOOTPRINTS IN THE ROCKS NEAR MUNNSVILLE

THE ADIRONDACKS HUNTING GROUND OF THE SIX NATIONS

THE SIX NATIONS OF THE IROQUOIS  
SENECAS  
CAYUGAS  
ONONDAGAS  
ONEIDAS  
MOHAWKS  
TUSCARORAS

JOSEPH BRANT "THAYENDANEGA" GREAT CHIEF OF THE MOHAWKS

GEN. CLINTON'S ROUTE FROM CANAJOHARIE

AT SHARON THE INDIANS SCALPED A BOY WHO LIVED TO BE 70 YEARS OLD

THE ANCIENT COVERED BRIDGE AT ESPERANCE PRESERVED BY THE STATE

THE BEAVER, CREATOR OF MANY OF THE ADIRONDACK LAKES AND PONDS FOR MANY YEARS HIS PELT WAS THE BASIS FOR BARTER

OLD ALBANY

SYRACUSE DE WITT

FAYETTEVILLE SEAT OF THE FAMOUS MILITARY ACADEMY

MANLIUS ORAN

CAZENOVA LAKE

STOCKBRIDGE FALLS

WATERVILLE, SEAT OF THE HOP MARKET IN ITS PRIME

TWENTY 4-HORSE COACHES WENT EACH WAY DAILY

THE INDIANS "GREAT WHITE HEALING WATERS" (SULPHUR SPRINGS)

NOV. 11, 1778 INDIANS AND TORIES MASSACRED THE INHABITANTS OF CHERRY VALLEY

CHERRY VALLEY FOUNDED 1739

SHARON CENTER

SITE OF THE GLACIAL LAKE ALBANY

OLD ALBANY

JOHN LINCKLAEN OF CAZENOVA PRESIDENT COMPANY WHICH BUILT THE PIKE WEST OF CHERRY VALLEY

SEAT OF N.Y. STATE SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE. THOMAS MORRIS SETTLED HERE IN 1796

MADISON UNIVERSITY, NOW COLGATE, FOUNDED AT HAMILTON IN 1819

NEAR GEORGETOWN MULLER HILL, FORMER HOME OF THE MYSTERIOUS REFUGEE FROM THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

FORMER HOME OF ROBBER BANDS

BRANT AND INDIANS STOPPED HERE AFTER BURNING SPRINGFIELD AND CHERRY VALLEY

LEATHER-STOCKING FALLS

GEN. CLINTON'S ENCAMPMENT 1779 COOPERSTOWN, PRESENT SETTLEMENT MADE IN 1768 BY JUDGE WM. COOPER.

COBLESKILL BATTLE OCCURRED HERE JUNE 1, 1778

MATTY BUMPO "THE DEERSLAYER"

BASEBALL ORIGINATED IN COOPERSTOWN.

GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON VISITED THE CHERRY VALLEY IN 1783

HARTWICK SEMINARY

NEARLY 100 BATTLES AND MASSACRES OCCURRED IN THE STATE

INDIAN STATUE IN THE PARK AT COOPERSTOWN

"WAH-TA-WAH" THE DELAWARE INDIAN MAID OF "THE DEERSLAYER"

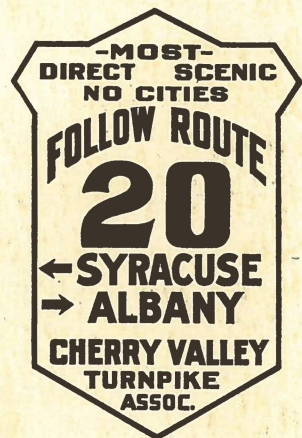
RIP VAN WINKLE SLEPT FOR 20 YEARS IN THE HISTORIC CATSKILLS

THE CLERMONT, FIRST STEAMBOAT, SAILED

THE MAJESTIC HUDSON THE BERKSHIRES

THE CHERRY VALLEY TURNPIKE ASSOCIATION FOUNDED 1926

U.S. ROUTE 20



# The Cherry Valley Turnpike

United States Transcontinental Route 20

Between

ALBANY and SYRACUSE, N. Y.

135 Miles of the Most Beautiful Scenery  
in the Eastern States

**T**HE region served by the Cherry Valley Turnpike, includes several noteworthy towns adjacent to Route 20, (See map,) and is one of unusual historic interest. Perfect roads, and freedom from city traffic conditions make this an ideal section for the motoring tourist.

The Cherry Valley Turnpike was first selected in 1799 by the State of New York for its main artery of travel east and west, and today as then, it is the shortest and most direct route for travelers crossing the Empire State.

For the motorist of 1928, every modern convenience and help is offered to make his journey both interesting and enjoyable. Excellent hotel accommodations, modern garages with competent mechanics dot its course, while its towns not only offer the necessities but the luxuries and attractions that appeal to every taste.

*For further information address*

ORRIN TERRY, SECRETARY  
Cherry Valley Turnpike Association  
Waterville, N. Y.

# The Cherry Valley Turnpike

By William C. Waldron

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**T**HIS historic highway was begun in 1799, when a charter was granted for a coach road from Albany to the house of one John Walton at Cherry Valley. In 1803 the Legislature granted a charter to continue the road westward to Manlius Square, and it is an interesting comparison with present day building costs that the price originally set for constructing this last seventy miles was but \$75,000.00 and its stockholders, when they so desired might pay for their subscriptions in labor. The road was completed in 1811 and thronged with traffic while Syracuse was still to incorporate as a village.

The road is a fine demonstration of the skill of the early nineteenth century engineers in applying the axiom, that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. A study of the map shows that for the hundred and sixteen miles between Albany and Cazenovia, the road is hardly ever more than five miles from the air line between these points, or, if you wish to pass through the city of Syracuse, instead of going over the Manlius-Skaneateles cut off, you will be scarce a mile further at any point from the air way between these cities. Remember too, this is not flat country but that you will reach altitudes varying between 1500 and 1700 feet, and pass

elevations such as those at Cherry Valley known long ago as the Brimstone Mountains, which rise to 2300 feet above sea level. The rolling contour of the country makes the scenery some of the most beautiful in the East, yet you will marvel as you motor over the smooth surface of the road, at the long easy grades which have permitted the author, and doubtless will you also, to travel it from end to end in either direction without the need of changing gears. The reasonable thirty miles an hour here is convenient for both car and driver.

On the north across the broad valley of the Mohawk are the Adirondacks, while south of us the Catskills lift their crests. Our road runs along the highlands between these two ranges with the ground dropping off rather abruptly to the north, while the broader stretches to the southward drain more gently to the Susquehanna and its wide reaching branches. The old Chenango Canal, whose summit level the Turnpike crosses at Bouckville, illustrates this, for it rose in twenty miles from the Mohawk, through an altitude of 700 feet by 76 locks, while to Binghamton on the south, more than three times as far, the locks were about one-third as many. Either side of the ridge on

which the road runs the slopes are much indented by ravines, making any parallel course impractical, and proving again the ability of the early engineers in laying out the Turnpike through the wilderness.

For more than a dozen miles



*Long straight stretches are characteristic of the Turnpike*

out of Albany past Guilderland and Fullers, the Turnpike is built on the great delta of sand and clay laid down by the glacial Lake Albany. This deposit was made by the Mohawk River, when the Continental Glacier was melting, and all the drainage of the Great Lakes discharged into the Hudson River.

There is a great plateau extending past Duanesberg and Esperance, as far as Sloansville. The Turnpike rises gently to this through the foothills, and from Sloansville westward reaches still higher ground. At no place from there until near Syracuse is the road less than 1100 feet above sea level, and in some instances it reaches an altitude of 1700 feet.

The Cherry Valley Turnpike was among the first of many such projects in New York, and by 1809 there were 67 turnpike companies and 21 chartered bridge companies in the State. It was pioneer work, and we must picture our route at that time as a forest wilderness which broadly followed the ancient Seneca Indian Trail, and in which the Cherry Valley neighborhood was the principal settlement.

Other roads were built leading westward from Catskill, Kingston and Newburg, but our Turnpike offered the most direct way to Western New York and the great interior. This fact has found confirmation in its now being designated as a part of United States Transcontinental Route 20, the only transcontinental



Prospect View looking north from Turnpike between Cherry Valley and Sharon Springs

route crossing this State. Thus the road was not only a necessity to the pioneers of Western and Central New York, but had a large part in the upbuilding of the States in the great Middle West.

The great lumbering stage coaches drawn by four or six horses were the rapid transit of that day. Traveling then was truly an undertaking and passengers as they descended at the numerous taverns were looked upon with envious eyes by the less fortunate stay-at-homes. Prices for accommodation at the inns, we are told, were not standardized as now, but the charge often depended upon the apparent ability or willingness of the patron to pay. The old drivers too, were personages and frequent travelers had their favorites, whose skill in negotiating the rough roads, and ability to make the best time appealed to them. They were welcome visitors at the tavern yards where the populace awaited their recital of the latest news from the world without. If old stories are correct, they were also at times somewhat autocratic, and in the habit of sharing the road with their lesser brethren after the manner of the five ton truck of today.

There were regular lines of freight wagons also, which required two weeks for the trip between Albany and Western New York, bearing merchandise from the sea-board, to return laden with wheat, barreled beef and pork, potash and other products of the field and

forest. Great droves of cattle, sheep, turkeys, etc., were also constantly moving eastward on the hoof.

Originally toll gates stood about ten miles apart, and while much complaint was made at times because of the charges for using the road, it would appear that they were not excessive. The cost of transporting freight over the Turnpike at that time was comparatively cheap considering the means employed, and it is an interesting fact that practically all the money invested by the stockholders for the building of the original road was lost when the competition of the Erie Canal and later of the railroads took the business of the old Pike away. In toll charges, some heed was paid to material and spiritual interests, for no fee was exacted from those on their way to the grist mill, or to church. Report does not say whether truthful statements were always given the gate-keeper. The huge freight wagons having tires more than six inches wide were also exempt from toll because of their help in keeping the road bed packed and rolled.

In all it was a busy highway during those post-revolutionary days, with its never ending stream of life, and travel through its wooded avenues, stumpy clearings, over its log causeways and newly graded hills, past its wooden houses and log cabins. Some idea of the amount of this travel may be gained from the fact that on the Cherry Valley-Manlius stretch alone during 1815, four years after its completion, the tolls were \$12,322.00, mostly made up of sixpence charges.

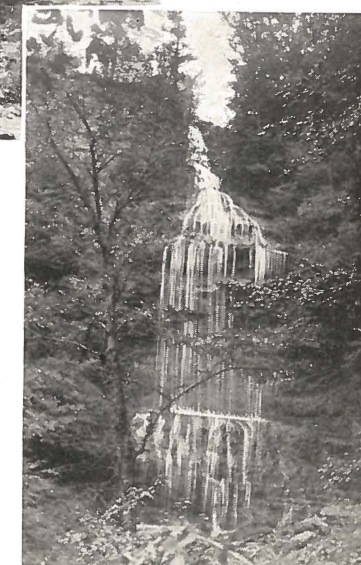
During the War of 1812 the temporary check of emigrant travel was compensated by the employment of the road by the Government, which used hundreds of teams in the transportation of the munitions of war, for Generals Brown and Scott, and their men fighting on the Niagara frontier. It has been said that the odor of tar, with which the wheels were lubricated, could be noticed in the air from Cazenovia to Albany, so numerous were the conveyances, for in those early days, as now, it was the shortest and straightest road across Central New York.

Shops and stores sprang up everywhere. The farmers prospered because of the outlet to market the road afforded them. In 1815 there were fifteen tav-



At left—View from top of Takaharawa Falls

Below—Takaharawa Falls near Cherry Valley



erns in Cherry Valley, and 62 between that village and Albany. Eight local runs of stage coaches were in operation, besides the through lines east and west. Today many of the old taverns still stand, mostly utilized as farm houses, for more modern if less picturesque hostelrys have been built to better meet present day needs for convenience and luxury.

Of the towns along the Turnpike, many are noteworthy, not alone because of their historic interest, and the part they played in the upbuilding of the nation, but because of their present day beauty.

CAZENOVIA, at the western gateway of the Turnpike region, was founded in 1793 and named for Theophilus Cazenove, first agent of the Holland Land Co. in America. The town lies at the foot of Cazenovia Lake, a charming product of glacial action with its



*Chittenango Falls, near Cazenovia—A State Park*

four miles of clear blue water, and banks bordered with fine homes. Chittenango Falls is four miles from the town. Here the water tumbles down over the rocks for 140 feet and passes through a deep gorge of exceptional beauty. The Falls are now the property of the State and are connected with Cazenovia by a fine auto road. At Cazenovia is also a Seminary, founded and sustained by a Methodist Conference since 1824, and now enrolling more than 200 students. A more complete description of the village will be found elsewhere in this book.

Driving eastward from Cazenovia four miles, brings us to the pretty little village of NELSON, named after Lord Nelson, the British Admiral. This is today the center of a prosperous farming section.

Seven miles further we reach MORRISVILLE, which for almost a century, until 1910 was the county seat of Madison County. The old court house and other buildings are now the home of the New York State School of Agriculture, with an enrollment of over one hundred and fifty boys and girls, learning the modern ways of farming and domestic science. Near here at

Peterboro lived Gerrit Smith, noted abolitionist, and there was founded probably the first school in the United States exclusively for colored children. With its altitude of 1335 feet, Morrisville is as healthful as it is attractive, and you should pause to read in the pages following this article of the many features this town offers to attract the tourist.

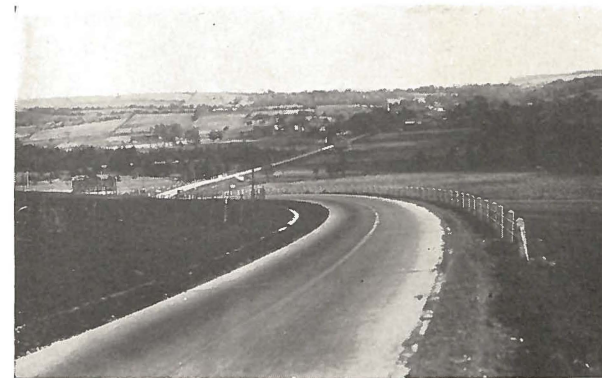
BOUCKVILLE, a short half dozen miles further on, was founded by John Edgerton about 1800 and was first known as the McClure Settlement. Dr. Samuel McClure located here in 1805 and built what was for many years afterward known as the old Yellow Tavern. This building is still pointed out to visitors. The Chenango Canal, which extended from

Binghamton to Utica, crossed the Turnpike here, and the present name of the town was given it in honor of Canal Commissioner Bouck, who was afterward Governor. In the old days, a large distillery flourished here, and herds of cattle were kept to fatten on the mash before being driven to market over the Turnpike.

At Bouckville a state road (Route 12) turns south five miles to HAMILTON, a beautiful village and the



*Straight across the Empire State—At Bridgewater*



*The long easy grade at Nelson*

site of Colgate University, founded in 1819 and now attended by over 900 students. The campus and buildings of the University are well worth a visit. It is a prosperous town with its fine modern hotel, many stores and fine old residences.

Returning to the Turnpike again, and headed eastward, we soon come to the village of MADISON. This town was named in honor of President Madison, although there were pioneers settled here as early as 1793. It was then that the locality was visited by Erastus Cleveland, who returned to reside here soon after. He was prominent in the town's affairs, and because of his distinguished service in the War of 1812 was commissioned a Brigadier General of Militia. Madison Lake, just north of the Turnpike, is a picturesque little body of water, with its wooded shores. It is three-quarters of a mile long and is unusual in that it does not drain from the surface, but is a glacial kettle hole.

SANGERFIELD, next on the line, should be remembered by the tourist as he enjoys the fine stretches of the Turnpike, because it was here at the home of Ebenezer Hale

that the first meeting of the Turnpike Company which built the Cherry Valley-Manlius section was held. Sangerfield once enjoyed a more important place in this locality, but the development of water power at Waterville, a mile north, led to the removal of many of its inhabitants.

WATERVILLE, well called the "Garden Spot," is today one of the larger towns in the Turnpike region. Its fine tree lined streets, pretty park and lovely homes make it well worth a visit. A further description of this interesting town will be found in the back of this booklet.

Eight miles further east from Sangerfield is BRIDGEWATER, a pretty village containing one of the oldest Masonic Lodges in the State. Chartered in 1797 it has continued an active body since its inception. Bridgewater is also the birthplace of Dr. Stephen M. Babcock, famous for his invention of the Babcock Milk Test now used throughout the world. Here also in 1830 Hiram Hunt, a local farmer, invented the revolving hay rake, the only mechanical contrivance used in the gathering of hay in the United States for nearly fifty years.



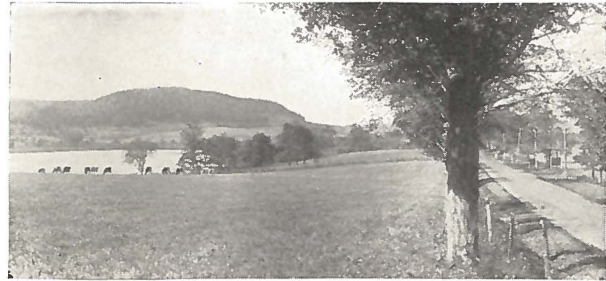
*Richfield Springs has one of the few necessary Turnpike Safety Traffic Signals*

This is a good place to remark that in the Turnpike region dairying is now the chief occupation of the farmer. In the old days this was a great hop raising section, with Waterville the chief hop market.

WEST WINFIELD, the next town on our route, was one of the early manufacturing centers in this State, and the tanning business, still in operation, was started over a hundred years ago. Its well kept houses, attractive park, and quaint home of the local D. A. R. Chapter give us a pleasant impression of its prosperity and well being.

A short distance beyond West Winfield, we pass through the hamlet of EAST WINFIELD, in a fine section of farm lands, from which the dairy products are largely shipped to New York City.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS is just half way between Albany and Syracuse, and for over a century has been famous for its mineral springs. It was in 1820 that Dr. Horace Manley, a surgeon-major in the War of 1812, inaugurated the use of these waters by the white settlers, although their virtues had been known to the Indians of the Five Nations from remote times, and



*Little Lakes at Warren*

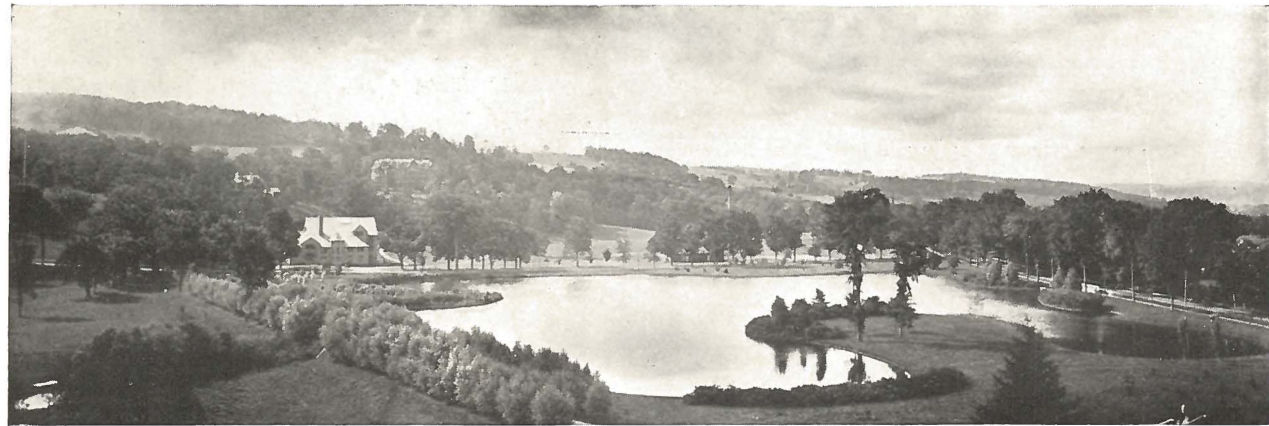
their hard beaten trails had led to the Great White Sulphur Spring, now in this village. The first tavern here was built by Nathan Dow in 1816. It was a primitive affair, but the luxurious hotels of Richfield Springs are now known far and wide by thousands who have received the benefits of its

healing waters. Just south of the village is beautiful Canadarago Lake, where the Oneidas had their camps, and the whole neighborhood hereabouts teems with the history of those early days.

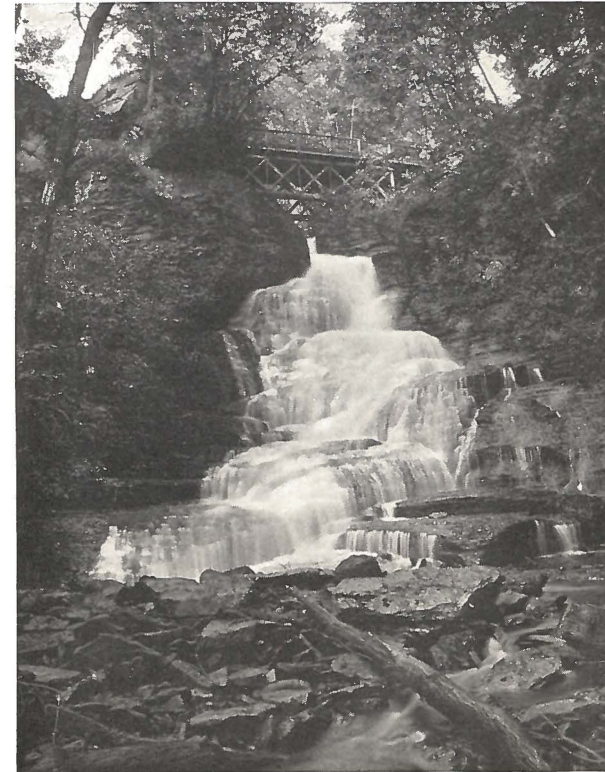
Between Richfield Springs and Cherry Valley to the eastward, are Warren, and the Springfields, villages which date back to some of the earliest settlements carved from the wilderness by those pioneers whose staunch adherence to the American cause in the Revolution led to many cruelties inflicted upon them by the Indians and Tories. These places were all at some time during this period sacked and burned.

At WARREN are two small lakes, one on either side of the Turnpike, which have long been known as good fishing grounds.

At EAST SPRINGFIELD is a monument beside the



*The beautiful campus at Colgate University at Hamilton*



*Leatherstocking Falls near Cooperstown*

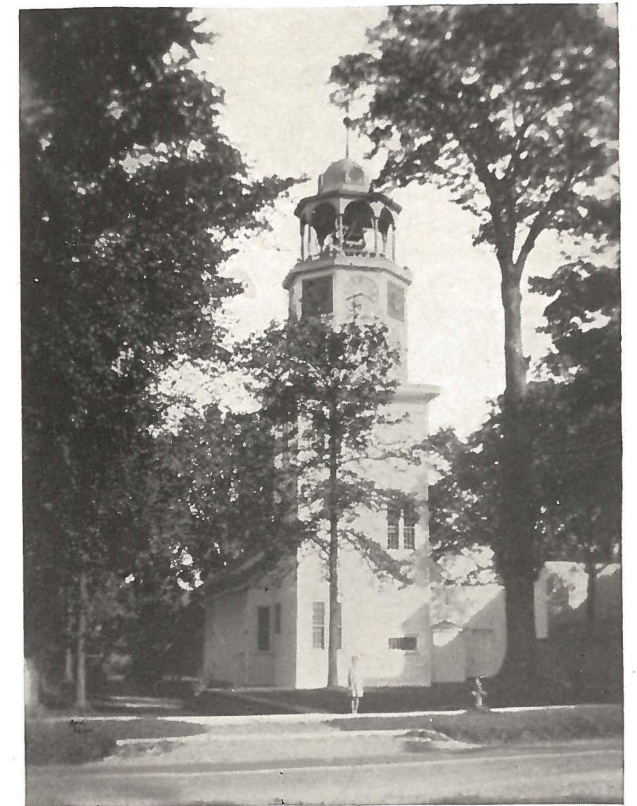
Turnpike which marks the course of the old Continental road used by General Clinton and his army in going from Canajoharie to Otsego Lake.

In June, 1778, Indians attacked the settlement where East Springfield now stands, and burned every house but the one in which the famous chief, Joseph Brant, had ordered all of the women and children confined, a mercy which he failed to show when a few months later he participated in the massacre of Cherry Valley. Near Springfield are two very old cemeteries in which many of the early settlers and Revolutionary soldiers are buried.

It is also between Richfield Springs and Cherry Valley that the motorist who wishes to visit the Leatherstocking country should turn south towards COOPERSTOWN. Passing through Springfield Center the road skirts for nine miles the shores of beautiful Ot-

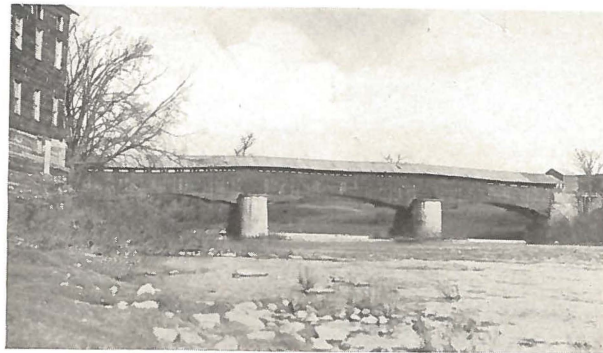
sego Lake (The Glimmerglass of James Fenimore Cooper's novels) until it reaches Cooperstown at its foot. This town founded by Judge William Cooper, father of the famous American writer, should be visited, not only because of its natural beauties, but on account of the many points of historic interest hereabouts. Cooperstown has a beautiful park, many fine estates, and is noteworthy as the birthplace of the great American game, baseball. In passing over the Lake road from the Turnpike, a fine view is had of Mount Wellington, across the lake. The Sunken Island, Natty Bumppo's Cave, Leatherstocking Falls and many other places mentioned in Cooper's tales, are also to be visited.

Back on the Turnpike again, fifty-four miles from Albany, we reach CHERRY VALLEY, at the time



*Unique Masonic Bell Tower at Waterville*

of the building of the Turnpike and for many years previous the most important town south of the Mohawk. Here on a grant of land given in 1738, John Lindesay settled in 1740, building his home on the present site of Willow Hill just south of the village. He was joined the following year by the Reverend Samuel Dunlop, who arrived with about thirty settlers from New Hampshire.



*The Old Covered Bridge at Esperance*

From this beginning the settlement grew, and during the Revolution, a fort was built for the protection of the inhabitants.

On the morning of November 11th, 1778, seven hundred and fifty Indians and Tories, under Brant and Butler took the village by surprise. The fort itself was not captured, but the village was destroyed and the people either cruelly killed, or in a few cases taken prisoner. Among those to die was Colonel Alden, in command of the fort. He had spent the night at Willow Hill, and was tomahawked as he tried to return.



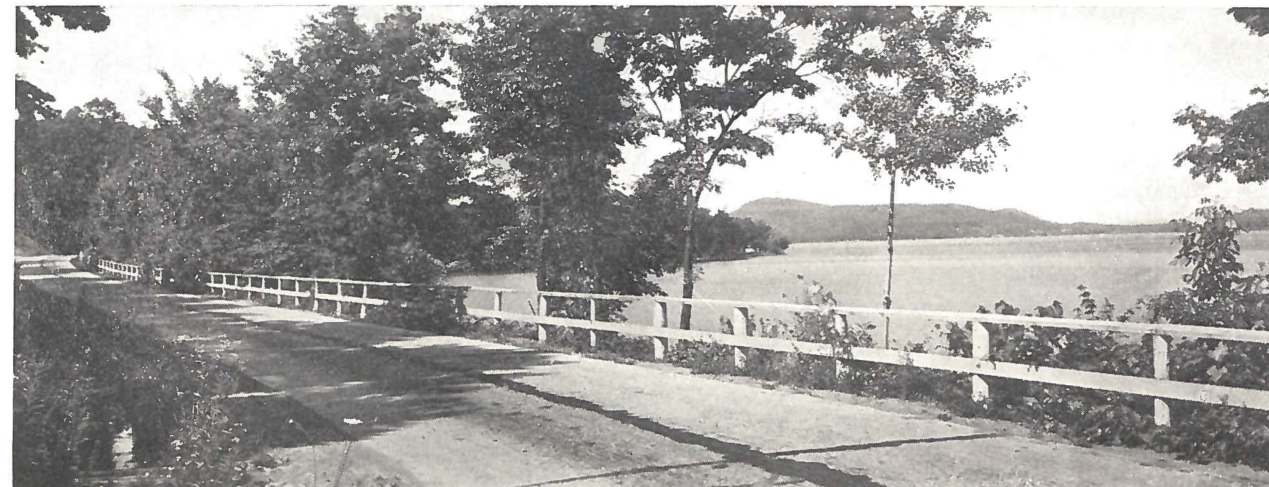
*Scene from the Sesqui-centennial Pageant at Cherry Valley*

A marker now shows the place of his death.

A monument in the cemetery also marks the site of the Fort, and many of those murdered at the time of the massacre are buried nearby. Other monuments mark the site of Dunlop's home and the place of Lieutenant Wormouth's death.

Here in 1786 was built by Thomas Whittaker the first tavern in this locality, on the same site was afterward erected the old Tryon House, a famous hostelry in stage coach days, which finds worthy successors in the present hotels equipped with every modern convenience. Here also you may see the Campbell mansion which Washington visited, and another Colonial house, once the home of Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, and the place also where the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity had its origin.

From the Turnpike between Cherry Valley and Sharon Springs the vast sweep of the panorama northward is unrivaled in the East. You will see farms



*The beautiful drive along Glimmerglass into the Mohican Country at Cooperstown*

and patches of woodland covering the rolling surface a dozen miles to the Mohawk. Beyond that a long stretch of the rugged crestline of the Adirondacks. With a glass on a clear day even the Green Mountains come into view.

SHARON SPRINGS has long been famous for its white sulphur springs and baths. These were first exploited in 1825 by David Eldredge who built a small house near the Springs for the accommodation of his guests. Thousands now come here each summer for the treatment, and the town contains many hotels and boarding houses for their accommodation. A more detailed description of this village will be found further on in this booklet.

Just a little ways east of Sharon Springs is the hamlet of SHARON CENTER, first settled in 1785. At the left of the roadway here, behind where the old store building now stands, took place on July 10th, 1781, a battle between 400 Indians and Tories, who had just massacred the inhabitants of Currytown, and 300 regulars and militia under Colonel Willett and Major McKean, who



*Huge tractor plows keep the Turnpike open in winter*

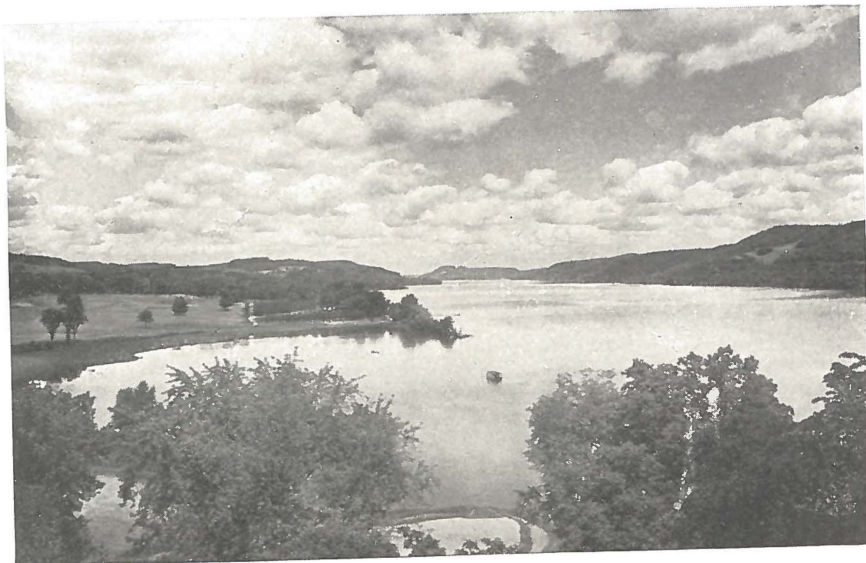
had set out in pursuit of them from Fort Plain. The patriots were victorious, and on the following day when a party of them came to bury the dead, they found among the bodies a boy named Jacob Diefendorf who had been captured at Currytown and who while scalped was still alive. He was cared for, recovered and lived to become one of the wealthiest men in the county. Major McKean, a native of Cherry Valley, was wounded and lived only a few days. Colonel Willett fought throughout the war with distinction and in 1807 was elected Mayor of New York City.

Beyond Sharon Center, the next little village is SHARON HILL, another early settlement where a new concrete road branches off six miles to Cobleskill on the south.

Five miles east from Sharon Center we come to CARLISLE, founded in 1807. The village was laid out with several streets running east and west, and north and south. An ambitious plan on paper which never materialized, although a seminary and several small manufacturing plants flourished here at one time. Here also was Cromwell Tavern,

in stage coach days one of the best known between Albany and Buffalo. Beyond Carlisle six miles at the foot of a long hill we reach SLOANSVILLE, first settled in 1785, and during stage coach days a very busy little community. It is now the center of a prosperous farming region.

You will remember ESPERANCE, the next town towards Albany, for its quaint old covered bridge, said to be the oldest in the State. The first bridge on this site was built in 1792, and the present one was opened to traffic on January 1st, 1812. It is said that nearly eighty years ago contractors who wished to build another structure had this one condemned, and were so sure of their ability to get the job, that they had logs drawn to the site, but the work was deferred and the new timbers have long since decayed, while the old bridge remains apparently as sound today as ever.



Looking north from Cooperstown over lovely "Glimmerglass"

The town of Esperance was first settled in 1793, and stands on land then owned by the Revolutionary War general, North, who took for its name the French word, meaning "hope." General North was a friend and companion in arms of Baron Steuben, and he was present with Washington at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown in 1781. Because of his interest in the town he was appointed one of the three commissioners to lay out the first section of the Turnpike. Esperance today is a beautiful little village with much of the old New England look about it.

A mile before we reach DUANESBERG on the east, we pass at the left, a little back from the road, old Christ Church, beneath which in a sealed vault



Spring Park and Great White Sulphur Spring at Richfield Springs

rests the remains of Judge Duane, member of the first Provincial Congress (1774) and Mayor of New York City in 1784. Here also General North was interred. In 1765 Judge Duane contracted with about 20 German families from Pennsylvania to begin a settlement here. The land was rented at the rate of \$15.00 for a hundred acres on perpetual leases. This rent was paid for many years, but finally ceased after the formation of the anti-rent associations of 1858 and thereabouts.

Judge Duane was one of the foremost men of his day, and was associated with John Adams, Benjamin Franklin and many other members of the first Congress in shaping the affairs of the new nation. He gave the land surrounding Christ Church for the location of the village, but for some reason the people preferred the present site of Duanesberg where our Turnpike crosses the road from Schenectady to Binghamton.

On the right, just east of Duanesberg on an eminence overlooking the town may be seen Duane mansion, or Featherstonehaugh Manor, a beautiful example of colonial architecture built about 1810 by Catherine Duane, younger daughter of Judge Duane.

Between Duanesberg and Albany, the end of the Turnpike, we pass through GUILDERLAND, named from Guilderlandt, a town in the Netherlands, and next to Albany the oldest town in the county. Here about 1786 was founded one of the first glass works in this country. The original factory was started by John De Newfrille who some time previous to this negotiated the treaty between Holland and the American Congress. In 1793 a loan of £3000 was granted by the State Legislature to assist in carrying on the glass works.



Cazenovia Seminary, founded in 1824

which is part of the great delta of sand and clay deposited by the glacial Lake Albany, undoubtedly was one of the deciding factors in the location of the glass factory here. In 1813, 500,000 feet of window glass was made and the plant employed as many as 200 men at one time. As the nearby wood supply became exhausted soon after this a rapid decline in the business took place, and the works were abandoned about 1815. A monument beside the Turnpike now marks the site of the old works.

It is interesting in passing to note that at the first town meeting held in 1803 a bounty on wolves was voted, and a total of nineteen licenses to sell liquor were granted. Guilderland today is a pretty little village with its well kept residences extending along the Turnpike, many of them dating back to Colonial days.

And so depending on whether we travel west or east, we enter or leave the Cherry Valley Turnpike at the Capital of the Empire State. The road began as an Indian Trail, and for over a century has witnessed and played its part in the building of the nation. Yet to know the grime and turmoil of the cities, the unspoiled countryside awaits you.

Its hospitality it learned long years ago in Stage Coach days, and now you will find the old time welcome not diminished in its cordiality, but reinforced by those creature comforts and luxuries which we today look for in our modern hotels and homes.



The John Lincklaen House at Cazenovia, built 1807

Later Alexander Hamilton and his father-in-law, General Schuyler were stockholders and in 1796 land near the factory was laid out in streets and the village for a time was called Hamilton.

The sandy soil about Guilderland,





# Historic Towns Along The Turnpike

## CAZENOVIA

*"The Home of Hiawatha"*

For those who would find rest and quiet to break their journey, where could a more congenial spot be found than Cazenovia, nestled among the verdure clad hills at the foot of Owahgena Lake, with an altitude of 1,250 feet and distant views of Oneida and Onondaga Lakes, and the beautiful surrounding agricultural lands, and wooded hills.

The village, with a population of 1,776, is the largest community on the Cherry Valley Turnpike, and considered one of the most beautiful towns in Central New York. It was first settled in 1793.

Its high altitude gives it the purest of air, similar to an Adirondack climate, insures cool evenings and a peaceful night's rest, making the weary traveler feel at peace with himself and the world; refreshed to start his way with deep regrets to leave so beautiful a spot. In his heart he stores a desire to return to this quiet spot which he has learned to love in so short a time.

Cazenovia, with its beautiful estates and natural attractions, was a summer resort long before automobiles came into use. This added facility now brings this beautiful spot within the reach of all, and with its fine hotels, modern tourists accommodations throughout the village, its tea rooms, restaurants and modern stores supply the needs of camping tourists as well.

Cazenovia Seminary, founded in 1824, is located here. It is a co-educational school with about 200 students, and numbers many distinguished men and women among its alumni.

Over its wonderful wooded hills and past its small-



*Sparkling Cazenovia Lake, known by the Indians as "Owahgena"*

er inland lakes, what is more beautiful than the short drive of four miles to Chittenango Falls, which have a drop of 140 feet (more than that of Niagara). The water tumbles down into a deep gorge, on which the State now has an option to extend the State Park surrounding the Falls. Along the east side of the Falls extends a concrete road. Two miles below is White Sulphur Springs, also public property. At one time this was a famous watering resort, due to the medicinal properties of its springs.

## MORRISVILLE

*"The Hub of Madison County"*

Morrisville, the former county seat of Madison County, is a beautiful village situated high among the hills of Central New York. The concrete highway which we are following passes directly over the hills at a delightful grade and on through the village. The former county buildings are now occupied by the New York State School of Agriculture, one of the Empire State's six special schools of agriculture.

To the north of the village we find the Peterboro Swamp which was noted during Civil War times as a hiding place for negroes. This swamp is the headwaters of the west branch of the Chenango River and it is a bonanza for the nature student, many rare plants being found in its borders. Peterboro, a hamlet at the north end of the swamp, was the residence of Gerrit Smith, the great Abolitionist. A number of negro families, descendants of slaves who escaped to the north during the war, still reside near the village green.

Morrisville at present is the center of Madison County's agriculture. Today Hol-



*The New York State School of Agriculture at Morrisville*

stein cattle graze on the hills and one of the principal farm crops is green peas grown for the New York market.

## BOUCKVILLE

*"Famous for its Cider"*

Bouckville is a thriving little village situated at the junction of the Cherry Valley Turnpike and Route 12 where it turns south to Hamilton and Norwich.

In 1805 Dr. Samuel McClure built what was known in later years as the "Old Yellow Tavern" which is still in existence although now used as a dwelling. It stands on the south side of the main street just east of the railroad.

With the completion of the Chenango Canal the name of the hamlet was changed from McClure Settlement to Bouckville in honor of Canal Commissioner Bouck, afterwards Governor Bouck. By a series of dams to the south and a deep cut through the ridge at Bouckville, water which normally flowed south to the Chenango River was diverted north to the Mohawk Valley and the Erie and Barge Canals.

A large distillery was located at Bouckville in its early days. The mash was fed to cows fattening in the "still yards" and it was quite an event when the cattle were let out and started on foot for market over the Turnpike.

Cider making has taken the place of distilling and a large mill where non-alcoholic cider and vinegar are manufactured and bottled is now located on



*Overlooking Morrisville—One of the many beautiful Turnpike panoramas*

the Pike adjacent to the Ontario and Western Railroad.

"The White House," a tavern built by Moses Maynard in 1837, is still in existence as a hotel.

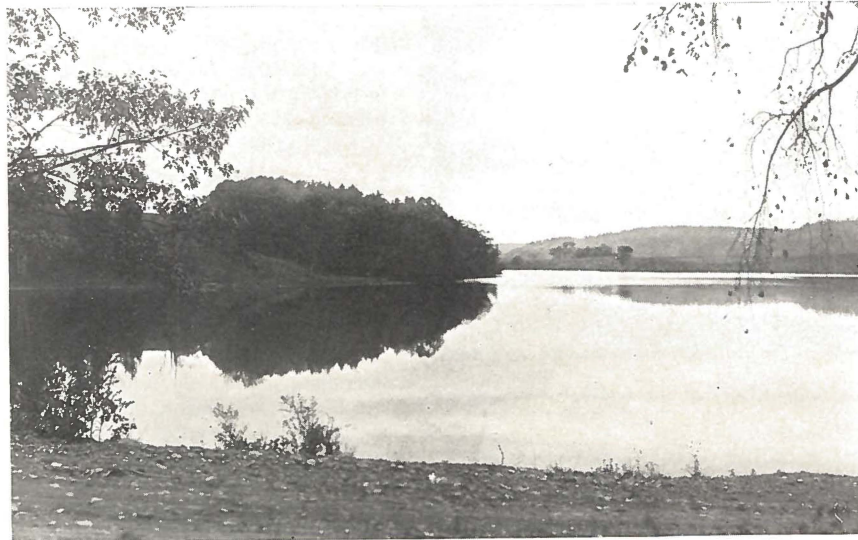
## HAMILTON

*"Site of Colgate University"*

Although Hamilton is just off the Cherry Valley Turnpike she will continue to bear the same important relation to that great highway that she has maintained since the engineers first ran their lines through the unbroken forest and thereby established communication to the interior counties of New York

State. The same reasons that caused the traveler to turn aside from the Pike to Hamilton seventy-five and one hundred years ago still exist. Hamilton is the logical key village at the parting of the ways. Here is the starting place of the traveler for the East and the resting place for those who are seeking the great West. We are the "Stop and Go" signal for all the traffic from the South.

Hamilton with her gates wide open stands at the headwaters of the old Chenango Valley where she joins hands with the Cherry Valley and with century old hospitality welcomes the traveler. Here at the top of the hill, where the water flows both north and south, are unfailing springs of pure



*Placid Madison Lake—a glacial kettle hole*

water and God's pure air which makes health and happiness.

Colgate University, with her widening influence and the ever increasing number of her sons, is located on our southern hill. The grounds are beautiful and well kept and the buildings are imposing. It is worth while for the traveler to cross the Cherry Valley Turnpike just to visit Colgate.

Not the least of her attractions is the fine hotel accommodations which Hamilton offers to the tourist.

Hamilton will play her part in the program that will keep alive the traditions of the past and to make the Cherry Valley Turnpike the best known and most popular highway in the world.

## MADISON

*"In the Moraine Country"*

Madison is one of few villages in Central New York blessed with scenic location and natural advantages. Its chief industry lies in agricultural pursuits and dairying. Also quite famous as a summer resort, being situated between two beautiful lakes—Lake Moraine, two miles to the south; Madison Lake, only five minutes walk from the center of the village. Some of its historic distinction is derived from the latter lake, the land surrounding at one time being the council ground for the Indians and a road

and cemetery in that vicinity still bears the name "Indian Opening."

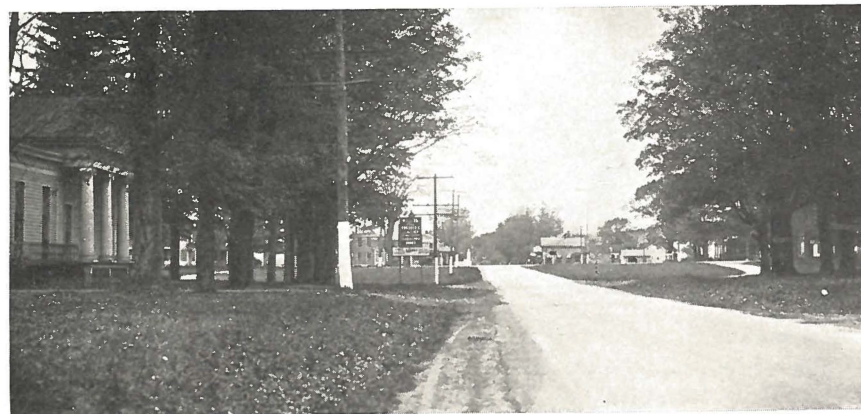
The village was incorporated in 1816 and numbered among its early citizens were General Cleveland, Judge Rogers, Judge Blackstone, James Cooledge, Albert Tracy, James Nye and others—men who became outstanding figures in the early life of the community, state and nation. The residence of General Cleveland has been preserved to this date and that of Judge Rogers largely the same, both viewed by tourists every summer.

During the stage coach days this village was an exchange-stop along the route and it was no infrequent occurrence to see eight and ten four-horse coaches standing in the street, waiting for a change of horses and drivers. On the site of the old tavern, where travelers of those earlier years stopped over night, or for "eats," there is now a modern dining parlor, where tourists of the present day seek refreshments.

## SANGERFIELD

*"A Little New England Village"*

When the motorist going either east or west drops down the long grade into the Chenango Valley in southern Oneida County he is impressed at once by the fertile beauty of the panorama before him. Not the least impressive feature of this landscape is the great Nine Mile Swamp stretching away to the south. This swamp some sixty years ago was the rendezvous



*The Village Green at Sangerfield*

of a gang of bandits and horse thieves who terrorized the entire countryside until the enraged citizens killed several and burned their house.

Near the north end of this great swamp is Sangerfield, a little New England village transplanted to New York State. In 1791 several New England families settled here and the town was named Sangerfield in honor of Colonel Jedediah Sanger, in return for which, it is said, that he agreed "to present a cask of rum at the first town meeting and fifty acres of land to the church denomination that should first build a house of worship."

The "village green" in the shape of an oval and surrounded by shade trees, nestled among which are several old colonial homes, is a delight to the eye of the traveler. Intersecting the Turnpike at the center of this "green" is the main Utica to Binghamton highway on which a half mile to the north is Waterville, the "Garden Spot." Because of the intersection of these two main routes Sangerfield is destined to become an important highway junction point. In keeping with its New England traditions of hospitality Sangerfield offers a cordial welcome with rest and refreshment to the traveler.

## WATERVILLE

*"The Garden Spot of New York"*

Turning directly to the north at the Sangerfield crossroads, a drive of a little more than one-half mile over the state road from Utica to Binghamton, brings the motorist to Waterville, and he will feel amply repaid for the digression.

Almost concealed by its wealth of foliage, it is truly



*Stockbridge Falls, between Morrisville and Bouckville*

of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad between Utica and Binghamton. It contains about 1400 inhabitants, and is noted for the wealth, culture and refinement of its citizens, and the thrift and comfort which permeates everything. The streets and avenues are broad and well-paved, with stately old elms and maples standing guard over them on either side, and forming one of the greatest of its many charms. The residences are well built structures, with an air of neatness and thrift about them, which is most refreshing. All have pretty and well-kept surrounding gardens and grounds; everywhere the eye is greeted by a harmony of soft blending colors.

Suffice it to say, that Waterville needs but to be seen to be appreciated, and, as its latch-string is always out, it is to be hoped that the reader will avail himself or herself of the opportunity.

## BRIDGEWATER

*"In a Land of Milk and Honey"*

At the foot of the eastern slope of the range of hills containing the second highest point of land in the State is found Bridgewater, a little village in a valley 1215 feet above sea level. Here is located one of the oldest Masonic Lodges in the State, Western Star, No. 15,



*Birthplace of George Eastman of Kodak fame, Waterville*

having been chartered in 1797 and continuing as an active body since its inception. The Congregational Church in the same community was organized a year later and is one of the oldest religious societies west of the Hudson River.

Hiram Hunt, a local farmer, invented the revolving rake in this village about 1830, the device being further improved by a neighbor, Albert Brockway, shortly after, and this implement was the only mechanical contrivance used in the gathering of hay in the United States for nearly fifty years. The little model upon which the patent was granted is now in the possession of a descendant of the inventors who lives in the community. The territory produces large quantities of milk daily which is almost entirely shipped to New York City.



*Sweeping in imperial beauty across the Empire State*

## WEST WINFIELD

*"On the Unadilla River"*

West Winfield is situated on the Cherry Valley Turnpike about 56 miles from Syracuse, 79 miles from Albany and 16 miles south of Utica and on the east branch of the Unadilla River.

It is a beautiful little village of 800 inhabitants, boasting a High School on Academy Street, a new bank, the Congregational Church, Baptist Church and Catholic Church on Main Street, and the Methodist Church on North Street, a Town Hall and a Fireman's Hall. It has good hotels, restaurants, garages, filling stations, several stores, etc. The principal oc-



*Here you get a glimpse of West Winfield's Picnic Park*

cupation is furnished by the Tannery operated by the Hitman Leather Company.

West Winfield has a wonderful Memorial Park with a beautiful little stream flowing through it and a spring that furnishes fine drinking water. It is equipped with swings, slides, a swimming pool, etc., for the children and makes a fine camping ground for tourists who are always welcome.

The village of West Winfield, like the town in which it is located, was named in honor of General Winfield Scott, although there is no record that this distinguished soldier ever visited this region.

The earliest settlers came here from Connecticut and Massachusetts about 1793. Among the oldest buildings now standing are the stone blacksmith shop located between the new bank and the West Winfield Garage, and the house now owned by General Winfield Scott Chapter, D. A. R., and used as a chapter house and located at the west entrance to Memorial Park.

## EAST WINFIELD

*"An Old Trading Post"*

The village of East Winfield was founded early in the eighteenth century and was considered one of the leading trading centers on the Cherry Valley Turnpike at that time as it contained a store, blacksmith shop and saw mill.

In the town still stands the former home of Benjamin Carver, who conducted a very successful mercantile business. Mr. Carver's daughter married Joseph



*Canadarago Lake, near Richfield Springs*

Leiter of Chicago and Washington and their daughter married Lord Curzon of England, who was at one time Vice Emperor of India.

The Carver home, which is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Francis Kelly, is a true type of old Colonial architecture.

## RICHFIELD SPRINGS

*"The Great White Sulphur Spring"*

Early in the nineteenth century our forefathers built a highway, almost as straight as the wild bee flies across the great State of New York, which served as the major artery of travel from the ancient capitol at Albany to the shores of Lake Ontario. Over it in lumbering conveyances went the first settlers of the Empire of the West, and along its picturesque way hundreds of inns and huge stables catered to man and beast. Its rich farm lands and prosperous communities marked its consequence and desirability. Then came the iron horse and very naturally commerce followed his metal path, the great highway, with its toll gates, quaint covered bridges, stage coaches and inns, gradually sank into rural somnolence and grass-grown ruts. With the advent of the curious horseless carriage there came a change,— here and there the highway was modernized until it now sweeps in imperial beauty and splendid utility through this

most charming and fruitful section of the Empire State. Midway on this wonderful roadway lies Richfield Springs, unique in its geographical position, with a century or more of hospitable record as a summer resort. Here is located one of the most famous cures in America, with its Great White Sulphur Spring, a "watering place" which has welcomed the elite of the continent since 1820. Here is the burial place of George R. T. Hewes, immortal as a member of the Boston Tea Party. Here is found a delightful stopping place amidst the hurry of travel, where the charm of the ancient welcome has not suffered through modern indifference,—a restful village, with conveniences and utilitarian advantages, and with hotels and inns which cater satisfactorily to an increasing number of visitors.

## WARREN

*"Between the Little Lakes"*

Warren, or better known as Little Lakes, the old and original name, is one of the oldest villages along the Pike. Dating its origin back to the time when the road now known as the Turnpike did not exist. They then used the road now known as the Back Street of Warren. Later the main road was made straight and is now a portion of the Great Cherry Valley Turnpike and the main street of Warren.



*Beautiful "Glimmerglass" from the Turnpike*



Entrance to Cemetery and site of Revolutionary Fort—Cherry Valley

Warren boasts of two beautiful little lakes, which are noted for their beauty and excellent fishing. Here the tourist may stop for an hour, a day or a week and still find he has not seen all the beauty spots or caught the biggest fish yet. There are tourists' camps on the shores of Young's Lake within a stone's throw of the Pike, making them very convenient for the tourist.

There is now under construction just east of the village of Warren, an eighteen-hole golf course, known as the Otsego Hills Country Club, which will be opened early in the season.

But the greatest asset Warren has is its hospitality which has come to be recognized and honored by everyone who has ever stopped in Warren.

### COOPERSTOWN

*"Where Nature Smiles"*

Cooperstown, named for its founder, Judge William Cooper, and made famous by his son, the great American novelist, James Fenimore Cooper, is situated at the southern end of Otsego Lake, the "Glimmerglass" of Cooper's Leatherstocking Tales, at an altitude of 1200 feet. The wonderful mountain air, pure spring water, wide, well-kept streets shaded by stately old trees, the many historical and romantic associations, make this village one of the most attractive and desirable residence places in the country. Its resident population is 3000. Cooperstown is regarded by the thousands of tourists who visit it every season as a summer paradise.

The hotels, restaurants and tea rooms of Cooperstown are as fine as can be found anywhere in the north.

Museum, Village Club and Library. The museum contains a large collection of Indian relics. The library contains over 5000 volumes. The Mary Imogene Bassett Hospital and the Knox School for Girls are located here.

In Cooper Park is the Indian Hunter, erected on the site of Otsego Hall, Cooper's home. Otsego Lake Park, on the lake shore, commands a splendid view of the lake. Steamboats

make regular trips around the lake. Launches, row boats and canoes are available for pleasure. Doubleday Field, a public playground, is located on the site of the birthplace of baseball. Here, in 1839, the first baseball diamond was laid out by General Abner Doubleday, and the first game played. Playground instructor. Public tennis court.

The Chamber of Commerce, Main and Pioneer Streets, will gladly give tourist information, and hotel, boarding and rooming accommodations. Write secretary for information.

### EAST SPRINGFIELD

*"A Turnpike Toll Station"*

For several years East Springfield was located on two turnpikes: The Third Great Western and the Otsego Lake Turnpike. The latter was one of the main roads traveled from Oneonta to Fort Plain from the opening of the Erie Canal in 1825 to the building of the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad in 1864 or 1865.

In this immediate vicinity are two very old cemeteries where many of the early settlers and Revolutionary soldiers are buried. They are visited by many people every year.

One mile north of East Springfield is the site of Spallsbury Center, burned by Indians under Brant in June, 1778. The D. A. R. expect to erect a marker on the 150th anniversary. The first Baptist Church west of Albany was built in Springfield in 1788 or 1789. The site will be marked this year.

The first toll gate on the first ten miles of the Third Great Western Turnpike was located opposite the creamery. It was built in 1808 when the first ten miles were completed. It will be marked in June.

Owen D. Young was graduated from the East Springfield Academy at the age of fourteen years.



Auchinbrech—where Washington stopped at Cherry Valley

### CHERRY VALLEY

*"Of Revolutionary Fame"*

The most famous town on the Turnpike, settled in 1740. The wealthiest and most important settlement in this region before the Revolution, its inhabitants played a large part in the war for freedom, in New York. Here occurred the bloody massacre of November 11, 1778, when Butler and Brant with their Tories and Indians laid waste the town and killed or captured most of the inhabitants.

The old Revolutionary fort site, and many of its historic shrines are marked with monuments, and the traveler today will find much to interest him.

Here too was established the first English speaking church and school west of the Hudson, the first hotel and

shops in this region. Cherry Valley has from the beginning been proud of the enterprise and accomplishments of its sons.

Its natural beauty is second only to its historic interest. Its tree lined streets, its homes, including many fine examples of colonial architecture, its falls of Takaharawa, its wonderful views across the Mohawk and beyond as far as the eye will reach, all make this a worthy stopping place for the traveler on the old Turnpike.

As the terminus of the first coach road west from Albany Cherry Valley's hospitality is a tradition that to day finds its fulfillment in hostelries with every modern convenience for the comfort of the traveler. Its stores, garages, etc., too offer goods and service that will fulfill every want.



Judge Duane's house—Featherstonehaugh Manor



Old Stone Church at Esperance

You will like Cherry Valley, for its past interest, its present beauty and for the cordial welcome and effort it will offer to make your visit enjoyable.

### SHARON SPRINGS

*"Famous Sulphur Bath"*

Sharon Springs, most justly celebrated for nearly the last century for its marvelous spring of sulphur water and for its beautiful scenery, is forty-seven miles west of Albany and eighty-eight miles east of Syracuse. The upper part of the village is on the Turnpike and is essentially residential but includes the railroad station, boarding houses, excellent garages and stores. The lower part of the village is to the north and has

the White Sulphur, the Magnesia, the Eye and the Chalybeate Springs, the large hotels and boarding houses, the newly erected, fireproof bathing house, modern in its arrangement and equipment, the Inhalation Building and several other bathing establishments, a commodious and carefully maintained swimming pool. Sharon Springs entertains several thousand visitors each summer. Many coming here ill and crippled go away benefited or shortly thereafter regain their health.

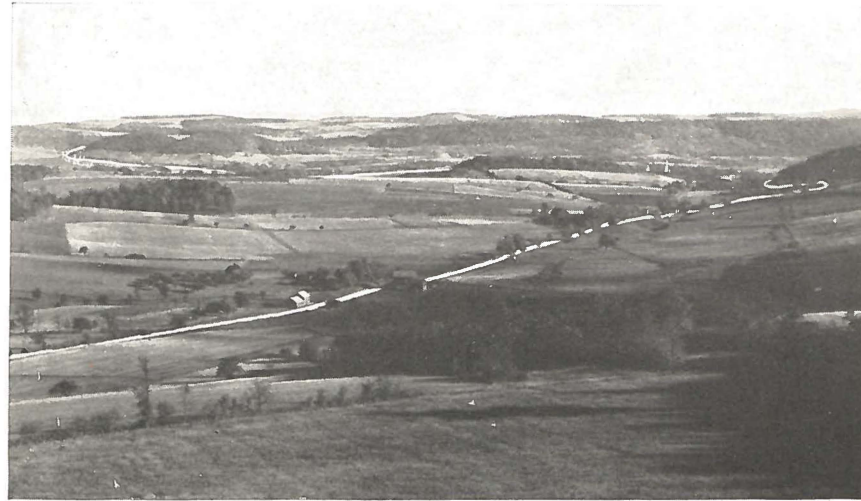
### ESPERANCE

*"The Old Covered Bridge"*

The pretty village of Esperance, located at the eastern end



The Old North House—Esperance



Panorama of the Big Curve at Cherry Valley

of Schoharie County and on the north bank of the Schoharie River, is noted for its beautiful wide macadam streets with the branches of great elms forming a most spectacular scene.

In 1739 Jacob and Hendricks Ten Eyck received the land grant, which comprised the land on which the village now stands. In 1803 Harmanus Ten Eyck, heir of Jacob Ten Eyck, laid out between 60 and 70 acres in building lots, the same being sold to General North of Revolutionary fame February 26, 1806, who gave the village its present name which is of French origin, meaning "hope."

Esperance was the first incorporated village in the county, being incorporated April 21, 1818, by a special act of the Legislature, and is located on the Cherry Valley Turnpike midway between Albany and Cherry Valley. At this village spanning the Schoharie River is the old covered wooden bridge. The construction of this bridge began in 1809 and was completed December 31, 1811. This structure is at the present time in a good state of preservation and taking care of a vast amount of travel which this famous Turnpike is called upon to accommodate.

The Presbyterian Church, situated on a rise of ground in the northern part of the village, built in 1824 of blue stone from the quarries near by. This edifice, beautiful in its construction, has been in continuous service since its erection, and today is as solid as the rock upon which it stands.

## DUANESBURG

*"Old Christ Church Parish"*

On the Cherry Valley Turnpike, situated a mile from the village of Duanesburg, stands one of the oldest Episcopal

Churches in the State. Beneath its foundations, in a sealed vault, lie the remains of Judge James Duane, who was the founder and proprietor of the town. Judge James Duane, son of Anthony Duane (an officer of the English Navy) was the first Mayor of New York City and an influential member of the Continental Congress. Having inherited 6,000 acres of land from his father in Duanesburg, he purchased 44,000 more and finally succeeded in forming a settlement by importing Pennsylvania Germans and established an English manor system here.

In the year 1789 a parochial organization, known as "Christ Church Parish," existed, but the actual Christ Church of Duanesburg was begun, directed and financed in the year 1792 by James Duane. It was dedicated and consecrated by the first bishop of America, Bishop Samuel Provoost, on August 25,

1793. No church in America, though many are older, has a more romantic history than has this unique edifice. It is wholly supported through a bequest left by the builder at his death, 130 years ago. The will of James Duane set apart bank stocks and other securities, with farm rentals and other sources of revenue, to an aggregate of more than \$30,000 to meet perpetually the church's expenses.

Rev. R. T. S. Lowell, brother of the poet, James Russell Lowell, and who spent his closing years as professor of Greek in Union College, was rector of Christ Church between the years 1859 and 1869; held services at the village of Esperance also. At the same time Benjamin Duane, grandson of James Duane, maintained a Sunday School with the help of his wife and others in the district school at Esperance. In the year 1877 Benjamin Duane set apart a large plot of land for a chapel and during the rectorship of Rev. George Neide, a beautiful chapel was built at the western part of the town. This was paid for by the efforts of a few earnest women, assisted by friends. This chapel was conveyed to the corporation of Christ Church, Duanesburg, and on Aug. 7, 1877, was consecrated by Rt. Rev. Wm. C. Doane, D. D., of the Albany Diocese.



Wormouth's Rock, near Cherry Valley

## "North or South, East or West, The Cherry Valley Route is best"

The Cherry Valley Turnpike while itself replete with beautiful scenery and an interesting historic background, is also the short and logical route to some of the famous recreation grounds in the East. It is surrounded on all sides by mountains and lakes and the tourist will do well to avail himself of this wonderful highway, free of all city congestion, in traveling to or from any of these regions.

### To the West

The west end of the Cherry Valley Turnpike runs directly into the Finger Lakes region which has very properly been named the "Switzerland of America." From Skaneateles to Canandaigua on the north and from Ithaca to Dansville on the south, this region offers a wide variety of beautiful scenery. A little further to the west lies the Genesee Country with the Letchworth State Park. Still further west is the world famous Niagara Falls, the wonder and admiration of every visitor.

Motorists going east from Chicago on Federal Route No. 20 enter New York State soon after leaving Erie, Pennsylvania. Continuing on through Westfield the Genesee Country, the Finger Lakes Region and the Cherry Valley Turnpike beckon the traveler straight on to the east.

### To the East

Albany, the capital of the Empire State, is the eastern terminus of the Cherry Valley Turnpike and is the junction point of many interesting tours. North of Albany is the Saratoga Springs State Park, beautiful Lake George and the wonderful Lake Champlain Valley marking the eastern boundary of the Adirondack State Park.

East of Albany are the Berkshires, the Green and White Mountains of Vermont and New Hampshire and the Rangeley Lakes of Maine. The Mohawk Trail, or Jacob's Ladder, in the Berkshires, afford easy access, with wonderful views, to Westfield or Springfield, Mass., and the New England Coast.

South of Albany, on the west side of the Hudson, is Storm King Mountain with the boulevard hewn in the living rock 390 feet above the Hudson. The West Point Military Academy and the Bear Mountain State Park are next. Here is the great Bear Mountain bridge spanning the Hudson at a height of 155 feet and affording an unparalleled view of this magnificent waterway. Passing the majestic Palisades across the river the metropolis of New York lies at the end of the route.

### On the North

Winding parallel to the Cherry Valley Turnpike on the north is the Mohawk Valley. Roger Babson says that due to its shipping and super-power facilities it is destined to become one of the greatest manufacturing regions in the world. The mammoth General Electric Works are at Schenectady. Little Falls is noted for its leather; Herkimer for its desks and at Ilion are the great Remington-Rand and Remington Arms plants. Utica is famous as the center of the knit goods industry of the world, while Rome, at the head of the Mohawk Valley, is known as the Copper City. From the Turnpike the Mohawk Valley may be reached by turning north at several points (see center map).

Utica may be easily reached from the Turnpike by turning north at either Bridgewater, Sangerfield or Madison. Utica is the "Gateway of the Adirondacks," the most famous State Park in the East. Thousands of lakes, numerous trails and highways, virgin forested hills and stark mountain tops beckon the traveler to rest and recreation in this enchanted region. Further north is the mighty St. Lawrence River and the Thousand Islands, often called the "Venice of America."

### On the South

South of the Turnpike are the Catskill Mountains, famous in legend and story and immortalized by Washington Irving. By following down the valleys of the Susquehanna, the Unadilla or the Chenango Rivers on fine paved roads one crosses to Binghamton and the great Lackawanna Trail to Philadelphia and the south.



—and straight as an arrow o'er hill and vale

## A Fiery Protest by the Minute Men of The Cherry Valley Turnpike

In connection with the first annual meeting of the Cherry Valley Turnpike Association held at Richfield Springs, Sept. 16, 1927, the Association staged a huge bonfire of unauthorized road signs. Over 300 interested people witnessed the conflagration which received publicity throughout the length and breadth of the land because of the unusualness of the stunt and because it struck a responsive chord in the breast of the scenic loving motoring public.

A fanciful article about this spectacular bonfire was printed in the New York Herald Tribune by Bert Pierce, automobile editor, and was quoted verbatim in the Literary Digest. The article makes an interesting story and serves to show the Association's attitude toward unsightly road signs.

Quoting from the article we read:

"Pause for the chronicle of the Minute Men of Cherry Valley Turnpike and learn how a patient people act when goaded to anger. The Turnpike, which extends from Albany to Syracuse, and is known officially as U. S. Route No. 20, has gained the reputation of being one of the finest road construction jobs ever completed in this state. From one end of this smooth thoroughfare to the other citizens take special pride in their transportation trail and make boasts of its scenic effects. The country throughout enjoys a diversity of attractions and in some regions the view is open to travelers for miles.

"With the increase of traffic on the broad highway came the pirate sign posters, first singly, then in groups, followed by a veritable influx. Trees began to bear strange fruit and many an ash and oak sprouted unsightly pine boards well covered with garish announcements. Ugly burdens were forced upon fence posts, while strange wooden creatures and obstructing billboards appeared overnight in fields.

"The murmurs of complaints swelled into a roar throughout the territory, then the Minute Men of Cherry Valley decided that hour of enough had sounded. A modern Paul Revere, mounted on a high-powered car, started away on a tocsin trip and finished in just about the same time as it took the Revolutionary hero to "spread the alarm," although the present-day

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courier covered much more mileage. Richfield Springs had been selected as the rallying point and the Turnpike dwellers darted from their garages in well fueled vehicles. Axes were piled into tonneaus, with here and there a crowbar to meet emergency. The spirit of battle seethed in the air while water boiled in the radiators. Speed limits vanished in the cloudy night. When the morning sun climbed over a clump of tall trees to resume daily duties, as per schedule, an unusual sight was revealed. Stacked high on the town common were piles of unauthorized signs which had been wrenched from their perches.

"All day the spoils of victory furnished material for public rejoicing. Children joined hands and danced about the piles, singing high pitched songs of triumph. Elderly folk, who had found the handicap of age too great to permit them to assist in the foray, shouted congratulations, while the weary Minute Men slept. Even visiting motorists had a part in the jubilation and honking of horns re-echoed over hill and dale.

"That night the official celebration was staged. It marked the first annual meeting of the Cherry Valley Turnpike Association, with 300 members present. Torches were put to the heaps of signs and as the flames crackled and roared skyward choruses of praise were intoned to the chiming of bells. Light flickering through clouds of smoke showed smiling faces, as spectators stood amid the shadows."



Bonfire of Unauthorized Road Signs

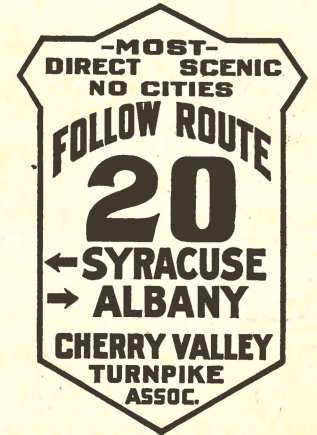
### Other Regional Associations

The Cherry Valley Turnpike Association is pleased to recommend any of these Eastern beauty spots, all of which may be easily reached by this famous highway. Illustrated booklets may be obtained by addressing any of the following:

Genesee Country Association,	Perry, N. Y.
Finger Lakes Association,	Watkins Glen, N. Y.
Central Adirondack Association,	Old Forge, N. Y.
Chenango Trail Association,	Norwich, N. Y.
Utica Chamber of Commerce,	Utica, N. Y.
Mohawk Valley Towns Association,	Little Falls, N. Y.
Syracuse Auto Club,	Syracuse, N. Y.
Albany Auto Club,	Albany, N. Y.
Albany Chamber of Commerce,	Albany, N. Y.
Bear Mountain Hudson River Bridge Co.,	26 B'way, N. Y. C.
Socony Touring Service,	26 Broadway, New York City

# The Cherry Valley Turnpike Association

## Welcomes You



THIS Association, composed of residents of the Turnpike region, was founded, not alone to call the public's attention to its advantages, but to render a distinct service to travelers within its confines.

Do not hesitate to ask any of those named below for information regarding the Turnpike country, local points of interest, or upon any other matters that may properly be considered within their scope. They will be glad to assist you, and to offer the hospitality to the stranger which for over one hundred years has been their heritage.

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