
ON THE POINT

Volume ?, Issue Something or other

Winter 2012-13

Of Perry & Poultry

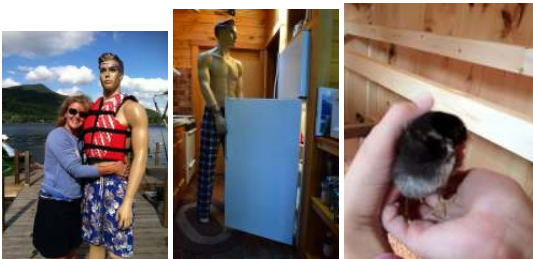
Of all the shenanigans at Prospect in 2012 nothing proved more hilarious (or troublesome, depending on your view point) than the antics of our boy Perry. True to their innate nature, the summer crowd embraced their inner Secret Friend and mobilized en masse to take Perry on the adventures of a lifetime. From the Krasnicks' bedevilment to the utterly freaked out Dempseys, Perry made his way around the Point. His behavior seemed to vary according to his host family's temperament.

Perry has his own Facebook page although he seems to have gone dormant for a bit. But then, who wouldn't after such a manic summer. I'm certain that he'll pop up somewhere or another. Like gum on our shoe.

And then there was the inexplicable need to have chickens at PPC.

What the heck?

Anyhow, the chicks arrived at the Blue Mountain Post Office on June 4th. Right on schedule and to the delight of Liz, our Postmistress. The coop dwarfed the wee puffballs. It was amazing to watch the little ones drinking and peeping and pecking about, already knowing how to be chickens.



continued on page 2

What's Been Goin' On?

Plenty!

The total renovation at Maple Cottage is on track. This week in busy-ness includes: staining & painting, firing up the in-floor heat, putting the stone on the fireplace, acclimating the new pine floor boards, ceramic tile in the kitchen & bath. Staring at the construction debris frozen in the snow outside the doorway.

Oak & Willow cottages are getting new windows facing the lake to replace those cloudy old duds. Not only will you see the lake, these new windows open? How cool is that?

Next month Cedar Cottage is getting a total kitchen update. About time. 'Nuff said.

The beloved Cedars along the driveway got a professional pruning to keep them healthy and upright.

(Of course the seeds & plants for this season are ordered. The catalogs look well-loved, to say the least.

And now, all we need is spring!)



*Alene loves
deposit season!*

Of course the hens had a steady stream of visitors most of whom swore they could see them getting bigger. It might even be true. We've been through a lot of 50 lb. bags of feed!

It needs to be said that we (I) paid extra to have the chicks sexed, wanting only females. When the box arrived there were 24 egg-sized fluff-balls and...one "extra." For some reason McMurray's Hatchery wanted us to have a special, rare breed. If you know anything at all about Murphy's Law, you immediately understand it will be a rooster. Because we didn't want one. No crowing! No annoyed neighbors! Right.

The "rare" chick was all black with a white spot on his head. We referred to him as Spot. Eventually we discovered that Spot is a Dominique which is, well, rare. The breed hails back to this country's early settlers who also happened to take their flock with them when they decided they'd just love to cross the Rockies in little wobbly wagons. In winter.

And then, the unthinkable happened.

Abigail.

Abigail was the biggest, beautifullest, prettiest hen in the whole flock. Aunt Carol repeatedly referred to her as "the first girl in Junior High to wear a bra." She was that far ahead of the others. Despite thinly veiled references to Abigail's size and tail feathers, Aunt Carol held firm in her opinion. Stop picking on my hen. She's just "tall."

Except she wasn't tall. She was a rooster! Someone at Murray McMurray had failed us when sexing the chick. So now we had two (2!) Roosters in a situation where we didn't want even one. After some testosterone fueled spats, it was decided Abigail needed to go live at another farm, where she (?) shunned the company of chickens and took up residence with the Guinea Hens. Rumor has it she and her partner are adopting a duck.

Update: April 8th: Abigail remains committed to living happily with the Guineas. The farm has stopped trying to change her mind on this....



*Al & Betty Dietz
50th Anniversary Celebration*



Mrs. Crilly introduces herself to the young hens.



King Spot

BITS & SNIPPETS

(Or “CONVERSATIONS WE WISH WE’D HEARD MORE OF”)

AT THE CORNER STORE

“...Look Honey! They do have a cash register!”

TALENT NIGHT

“No. Don’t do that ... she’ll sing!”

“I don’t like the landscaping at Pine. People are always asking if I’m coming back next year so they can have my spot.”

On The Phone

“We’re coming in September and we’d like to reserve an ice shanty during our stay.”

“Where am I calling again?”

Emails

“Do you have bathrooms?”

“How close are you to the train station?” (huh?)

“I’d like to bring 30 people to golf.” (scam from February email)

Our Favorite

“I know you said you’re full for the summer but do you have anything in mid-July?”

Let’s Fish!

No experience necessary

"Give a man a fish and he eats for a day, teach a man to fish and he'll never go back to work."



The Ladies Gather for a Tea Party



Perry’s had enough. Time to call it a night.

ASK AUNT CAROL

Q: Why did you get a rabbit, of all things?

A: One was available.



Q: How many staff does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 6: one to notice the bulb is burned out, a second to remind the first that they need a light bulb, a third to drive to Indian Lake to buy a bulb, a fourth to put it in the Housekeeping building, a fifth to ask the first if the new bulb got installed and a sixth to drop it when trying to

screw it in. Repeat process until desired result is achieved.



Q: What do you guys do all winter?

A: Nothing, really. We stare out the windows, drink coffee and talk about what we'll do when the weather is nicer.



Q: What is the weirdest thing that's happened at Prospect?

A: The Oestreichers bought the place. How weird is that? No one in their right mind would have taken on such a gigantic project. To their credit, they were blinded by

inexperience and optimism.

The second weirdest thing that's happened is that, despite all the quirks and curiosities that happen here, they haven't sold it and returned to their right minds.

Q: How come you don't serve brunch in the summer?

A: Seriously? Have you experienced summer here? Camp Chaos? Frenetic frolicking? Endless kayaking, swimming, wandering about with no destination... the stuff of nightmares for an orderly service of perfectly prepared, gourmet selections.

I need to go lie down.



Bee Balm in full beauty to the delight of the hummingbirds!

Celebrate!



To everything there is a season



Our newest Camper "Jack."



Ready to dine in style!

2012 Scrapbook

*There's a fine line between
fishing and just standing
on the shore like an idiot.*
[Steven Wright](#)



“The renovation took well over six months. The Oestreichers continue to pour their profits into additional renovations. Certainly, the natural beauty of the location and the careful renovation of the cabins have contributed greatly to its high - almost impenetrable - summer occupancy rates. The success of Prospect Point Cottages, however, comes down to the way love makes one willing to take risks, willing to see beauty in surprising places, and willing to make changes. “

Christine Nasserghodi, Huffington Post



*Blue Mountain Lake –
"Close to being the ultimate in Adirondack eye appeal."
- The National Geographic Magazine*

Department of Shameless Self-Promotion:

"Simply put, this place is beautiful! Upon check in we were greeted by Carol who is incredibly friendly and who has a great sense of humor. She showed us to Loon Lodge which is almost nicer than my home! Everything is very well maintained and put together. Featuring two bedrooms, a living room/kitchen and a balcony that overlooks the lake that the resort sits on this place has it all. Speaking of the lake, Prospect Point has a dock and free access to canoes and row boats. This place would be perfect for anything from a romantic getaway to vacation with the kids."

Dackster review by Don Langworthy of Rochester, NY