

**CAN ANYONE HELP IDENTIFY THIS MCKEEVER OLD
TIMER?
1/30/96**

I received a most interesting letter and two photographs from a gentleman named Harold Keto recently.

Mr. Keto lives in Colliersville, NY, and reports that he enjoys Adirondack history. He has asked for help in identifying the hunter and camp pictured and would like to know if it still exists.

He believes the camp was located near McKeever and the year was 1915. It may have been known as "Twin Sister," as the title was carved in the top rail of the porch. The letter "N" was backward.

How about you, Ed Kornmeyer? Or some of you old timers out there, can you help us out?

I welcome inquiries of this nature and look forward to learning about new people and subjects. I have thoroughly enjoyed doing this column and saluting everyday, ordinary people who took responsibility for their own lives and actions. If I have learned nothing else while writing the column, it's that tough times and hard work build character.

Information about Bob West would be most welcome, as I am interested in learning more about him. Lance Maly told me he thought Dick Payne might be able to help out.

I did a story on Bobby Wall, but would like more information on him if it's possible. I still have many subjects who were known to me personally, but am most interested in any other leads.

Dave Conkey is another Adirondack character I would like to feature in a future article. He typified the old time Adirondack guide and was well known far from his bailiwick of Beaver River.

If Stan Thompson reads this, be prepared for a holler to see if you can help me out.

Mr. Keto's letter has given me the opportunity to mention my interest in some new avenues.

I have been sitting on a good one since last fall and this seems like a good time to let her fly.

An old time deer hunter (who does not get around like he used to) was salting a likely spot with apples. About archery season a nice buck is availing himself of the bounty and it looks like a shoe-in for the opening of the rifle season.

His hunting partner comes up with the dressed out remains of a fresh road kill and dumps them right on top of the apples. Well sir, the old timer is pretty hot, figuring he has helped out some bow hunter when he discovers the remains. He reports his findings to the buddy who put them there with considerable disgust about his outcome. His partner had all he could do to keep a straight face.

The buddy who played the scam gave me permission to publish the story. Like all good reporters, I'll protect my source, so both parties shall remain anonymous.

I can't wait to see what the old timer does to get even. This is supposed to be the first time he really learns what happened.