A Note From the Seller

It's time to go, after 45 years of service to our wonderful guests. From many winter wonderlands created by ice and snow, cross country skiing, tubing, sleigh riding, and by reaching for the glistening diamonds on the snow, only to have it to melt in your hand.

As the days become longer, the birds return, the flowers spring up, and Big Kevin starts to book his guided fishing trips. It's time for Big Pete, Jay, and Walt to begin many weekends of fly fishing on the West Branch of the Delaware. The camp parents call to reserve rooms for June, July, and August. Our regular vacationers come home for a day, week, or more.

Moving from spring into summer is a very busy time. With 36 events squeezed into {12} weeks of summer. The season goes by as quickly as a wink. Students return to school and colleges, fall is on the way.

Then fall...Foliage is indescribable, the colors, the air, the sounds of hunters, turkey, bear, and bucks are bound. The story of Sam Smith's perfect buck is told for another year.

Then comes the holidays. Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Year's. Events, small town festival, lights, and parades.

We thank God for another perfect year and put up the for sale sign. Having raised five beautiful children {all good bed makers}, It's time to pass the motel to another deserving family. It's time to go.