

From: Shawangunk Nature Preserve shawangunk@ntcnet.com
Subject: June Nuggets of News from Shawangunk
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Nuggets of News and Events at the Shawangunk Nature Preserve where Nature is Cherished and Revered.





Wednesday, June 17th

& Saturday, June 20th

BIKE HIKE 10 am - Noon

C'mon up with your bicycle and join us for an easy paced 10 mile ride on little traveled back roads. On our trip we'll get a lovely view of the Adirondacks, Black Creek and meadowlands. We'll pass over little streams and stop at an old cemetery. There is one particularly steep down & uphill that some may need to walk partway. Meet at 217 Shawangunk Rd. at 10 am to unload your gear. We'll try to depart within the half hour. All ages welcome! Inquire further via email here:

Excerpt from “Tales from Shawangunk”

IN JUNE

from “Tales of Shawangunk” Book I by Peggy Spencer Behrendt

It's cold in the morning but I'm too lazy to start a fire. Blue jays warm themselves in the glow of morning sun on the tops of the pine trees, and I go to the west end of the garden to get warm in tree filtered streams of nebulous heat.

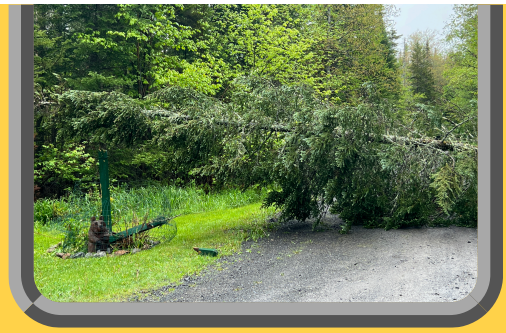
Purple trillium blush briefly in solitary beauty under our huge trees, then fragile, pink lady slippers illumine the dark shadows, glowing with exquisite beauty. I gently press my little finger into a lady slipper to feel the snug softness of the translucent petals.

I read that the leaves of this little, yellow flower I see in the forest us are supposed to be good to eat but I'm afraid to try it. What if I haven't identified it correctly? I try a little piece. “Mmmmm..” It's nice, and tastes a bit like cucumber! Since I'm not dead, I add Clintonia to our list of edible wild food.

Mosquitoes! We wear thick pants, two shirts and a veil when working outside. One day they drive us crazy inside our cottage. Besides itching from constant bites, I'm grossed out with squashed mosquito mush constantly on my hands. How are they getting in?

The door? A window? Ah ha! The door of the wood stove is slightly open. Like voracious Santa Clause piranhas, they are coming down the chimney to eat us!





MAINTENANCE AT THE PRESERVE IS ENDLESS

Trees come down in strong winds and sometimes land in unfortunate places for us. The one on the new Welcome Center (left photo) didn't cause any significant damage. The one on the Whispering Pine (Preserve Headquarters) signpost wrecked it, but it needed refreshing anyway. Thanks to our volunteer maintenance crew, Gael & Rebekah Audic for safely taking care of such situations. This is why we need to finance & provide good equipment.

ENCOURAGING PLANETARY NEWS



A 2,000 mile wildlife corridor is taking shape across the western United States and Canada.

Since the Yellowstone to Yukon (Y2Y) initiative launched in the early 1990s protected areas in the region have increased by around 80%.

This effort now involves hundreds of partners including conservation groups, Indigenous Nations, Private landholders, businesses, and government agencies.

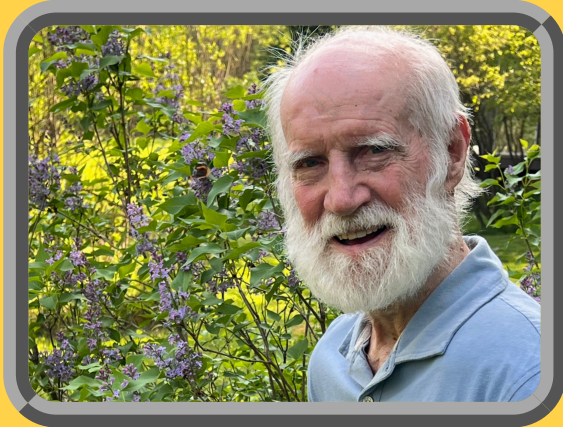
THOUGHTS TO MEDITATE ON

The best time to plant a tree was 20 years ago. The second best time is now." Chinese Proverb

Grief, I've learned, is just love. It's all the love you want to give but cannot. All of that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes, the

cannot find it that disperses love gathered up in the corners of your eyes, the lump in your throat, and in that hollow part of your chest. Grief is just love with no place to go." Anonymous

Tim writes...



"Don't waste your life on grudges, on being hurt and hurting others. Create wholesome moments as much as you can. You'll be doubly rewarded, in the moment they happen and for a later needed, perhaps desperately needed, memory

We are extremely sad to report the loss of our beloved daughter-in-law, Cathy Behrendt to cancer.

You may read her obituary here.



Poem by Judith Fritsch

(Judy and Howard Fritsch were our summer neighbor for decades. We published her book of poetry "Unloved Things". We're so sorry to have lost her this year.)

Whining
Whining
Stinging
Biting
Itching
Scratching
Swatting
Missing
Cursing
No sleep
Mosquito in the room

SOME THOUGHTS TO CONSIDER AS YOU NAVIGATE LIFE

When As a kid your parents say, “don’t talk to strangers,” but in order to make friends, you have to talk to strangers. Emily Roy

"True strength is delicate." — Louise Nevelson



SHARE YOUR THOUGHTS WITH US!

Please feel free to share, and send us your feedback and ideas for our newsletter and programs.

Our address is:
255 Shawangunk Rd.
Cold Brook, NY 13324
315 826 7405
Shawangunk@ntcnet.com

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