

# Boy Scouts of America

## Troop 280

### April Day Hike



Last Saturday, ten scouts and adults took part in a spring day hike. Due to a lack of attendance, the trip was changed from its original weekend hike to something shorter. Everyone arrived at Bede's on a chilly morning around 6:45. In some sort of record, we were able to leave within fifteen minutes, and drove nearly an hour to our destination.

The hike was composed of two places, the first being the Ringing Rocks, on Ringing Rocks Road in Upper Black Eddy. This is a seven-acre field among the



resurrecting trees and rocky underbrush of a one hundred twenty-eight acre park. One might think of the spot as a miniature Boulder Field from Hickory Run. What is interesting here is the unique sound that the rocks make when hit with a hammer (or another rock, even). It is as if they are hollow pipes, each with their own personal volume and tune. This characteristic comes from the fact that the rocks are composed of diabase, or volcanic basalt. A sense of mystery could be interpreted from this place, as some have speculated the sounds of the ringing rocks in their own fancies, such as radiation, comets, and magnetic fields.

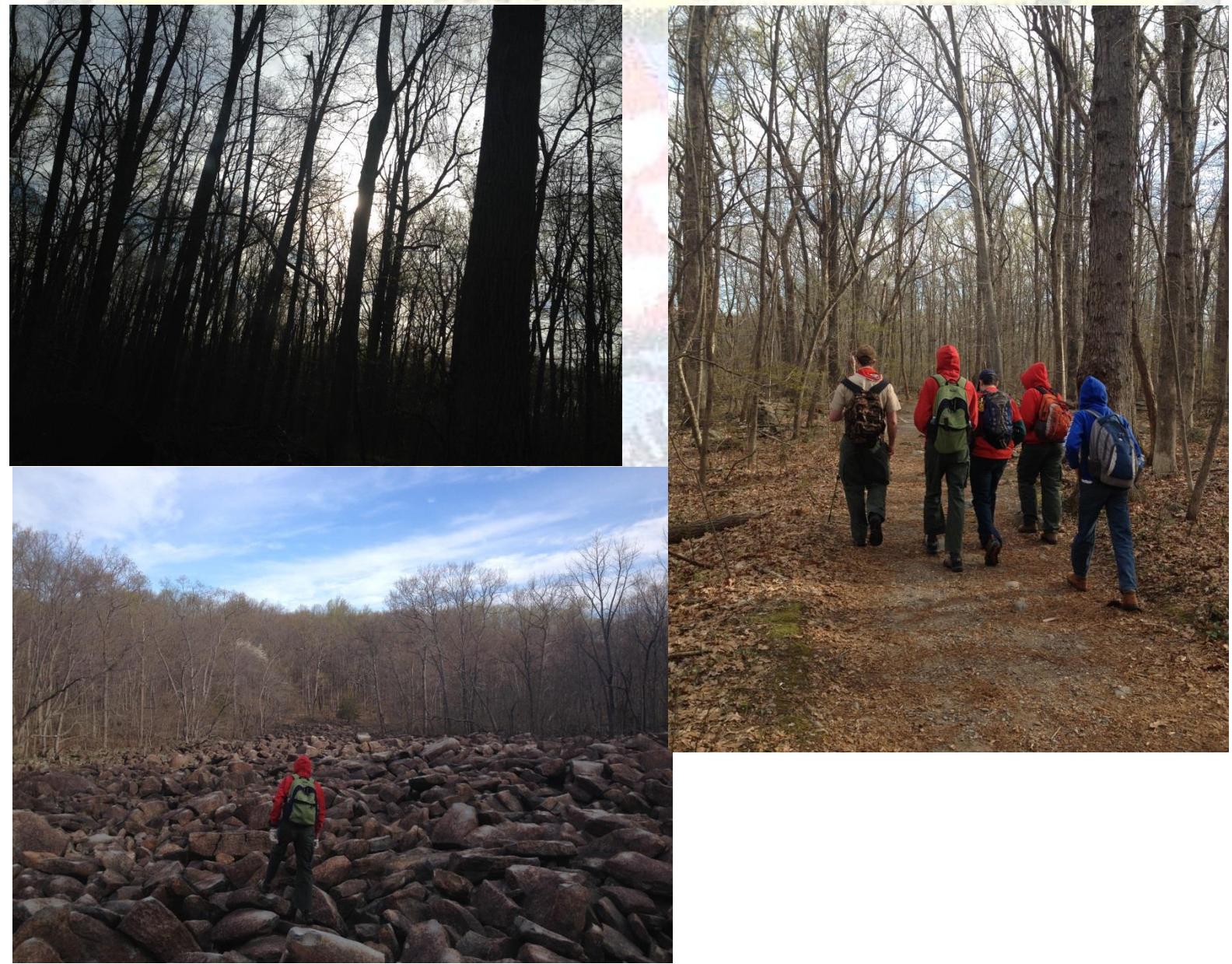
**Tom Garback-Troop Historian**

**April 25<sup>th</sup>, 2015**

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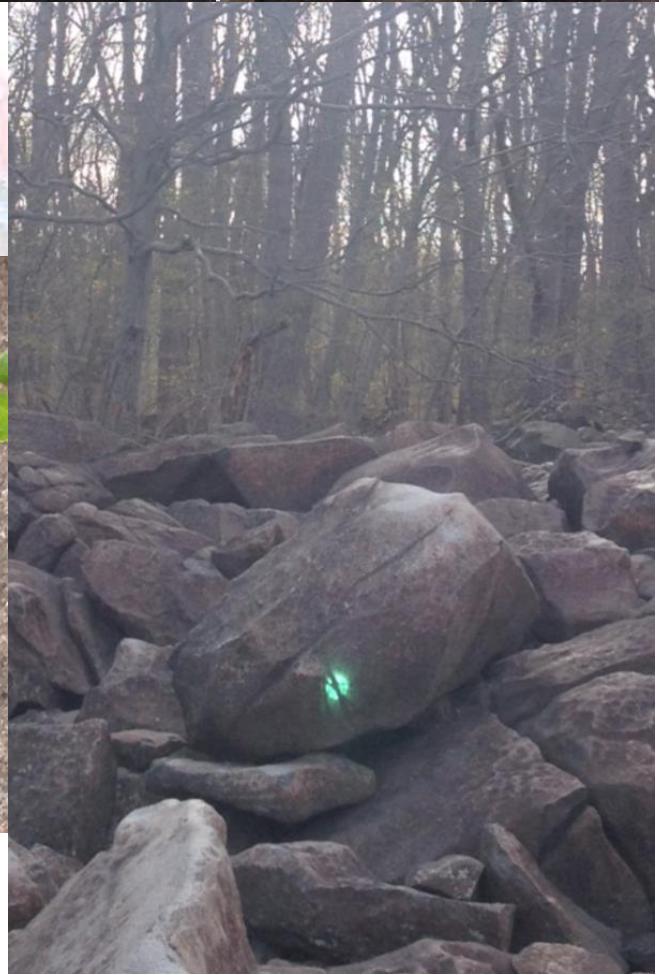
As I have found and used info from these sites, you too can look around at: <http://www.davidhanauer.com/buckscounty/ringingrocks/> or <http://www.buckscounty.org/government/ParksandRecreation/Parks/RingingRocks>.

When we arrived at the park equipped with hammers, the troop walked right into the boulder area, and spent time making music (if one could be so accepting) and testing all of the various rocks. On a side, note, any guesses as to what the green orb in one of the pictures is?



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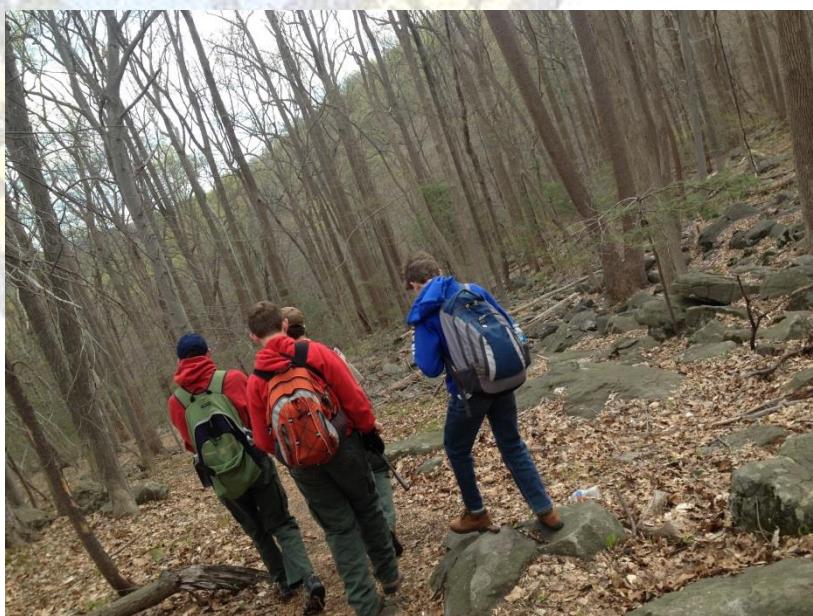
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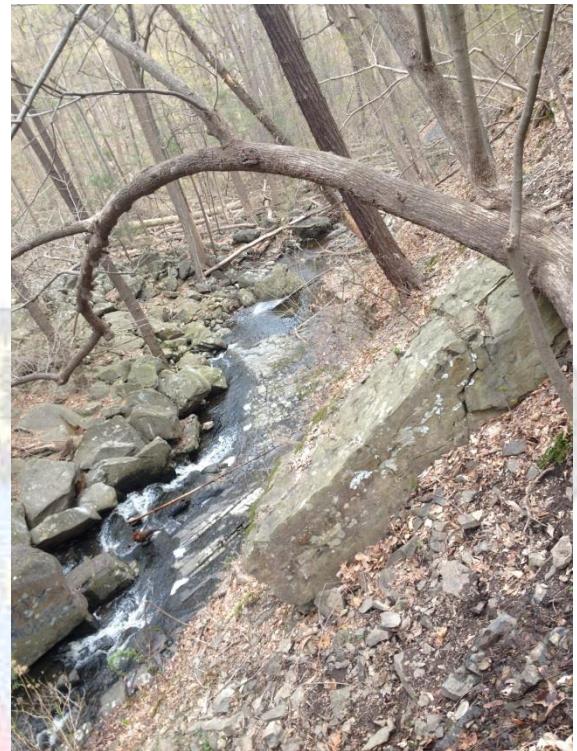
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From there, we travelled to part of the waterfall in the park. This was a long and wide stream of heavily layered rock sheets, tumbling downward on a slight slope to create beautiful waterfalls on many levels of land. Everyone explored, and I found it fun to climb directly in the water's path, as the flow was concentrated to either side of the rock beds, turning and swaying its path aimlessly for space to stand.



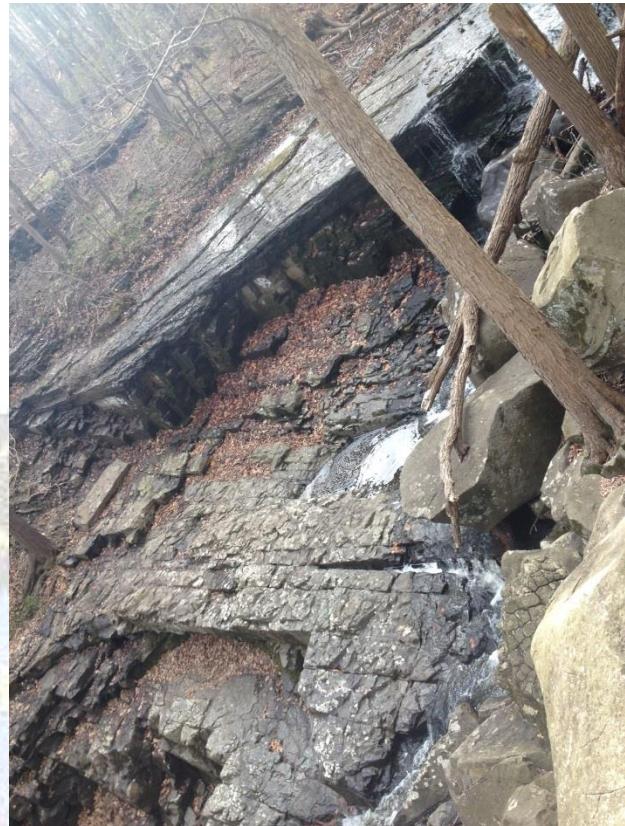
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Nearing 10:00, we arrived back at the parking lot and cleaned the area for ten minutes. The Oakley's departed from the group, and then there were eight.

As the second part of the hike, we went to the nearby Delaware Canal path, across from the immense Nockamixon Cliffs. This habitat was that of a different world. Whereas the ringing rocks' area was dark, wet,



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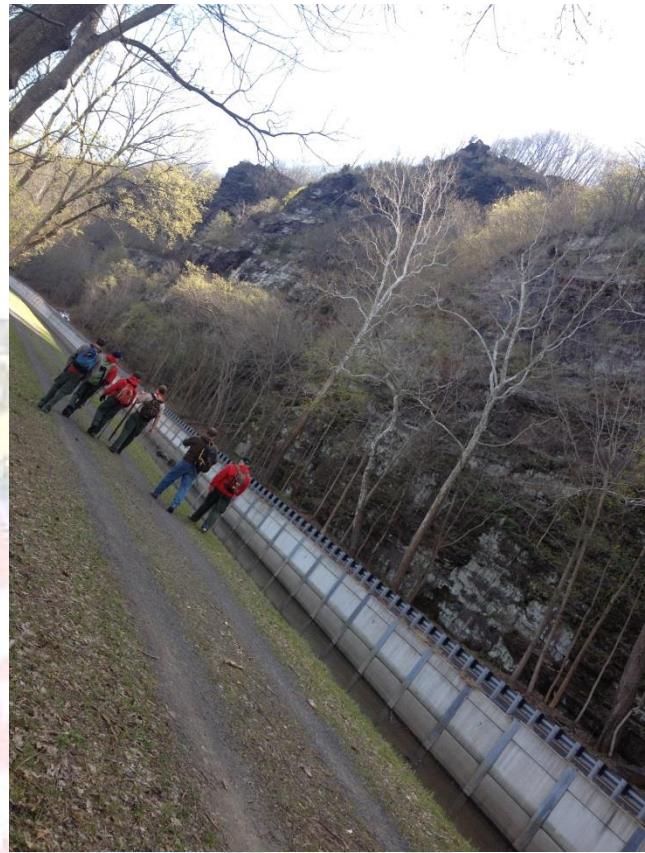
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rocky, and hilly; the canal path was sunny, warm, dry, and flat. Our road was blocked by a sinkhole in the canal that extended outward to the path, cutting it in half. The troop turned around without



back to the cars on the highway at 1:45.

As a surprise, we stopped for ice cream at Owowcow on the way home. The flavors were distinctive, and they even had a chalkboard to draw on. The food was delicious!



disappointment. Scouts ate their packed lunches near noon on a bridge while the adults sat on the grassy side of the path. We were

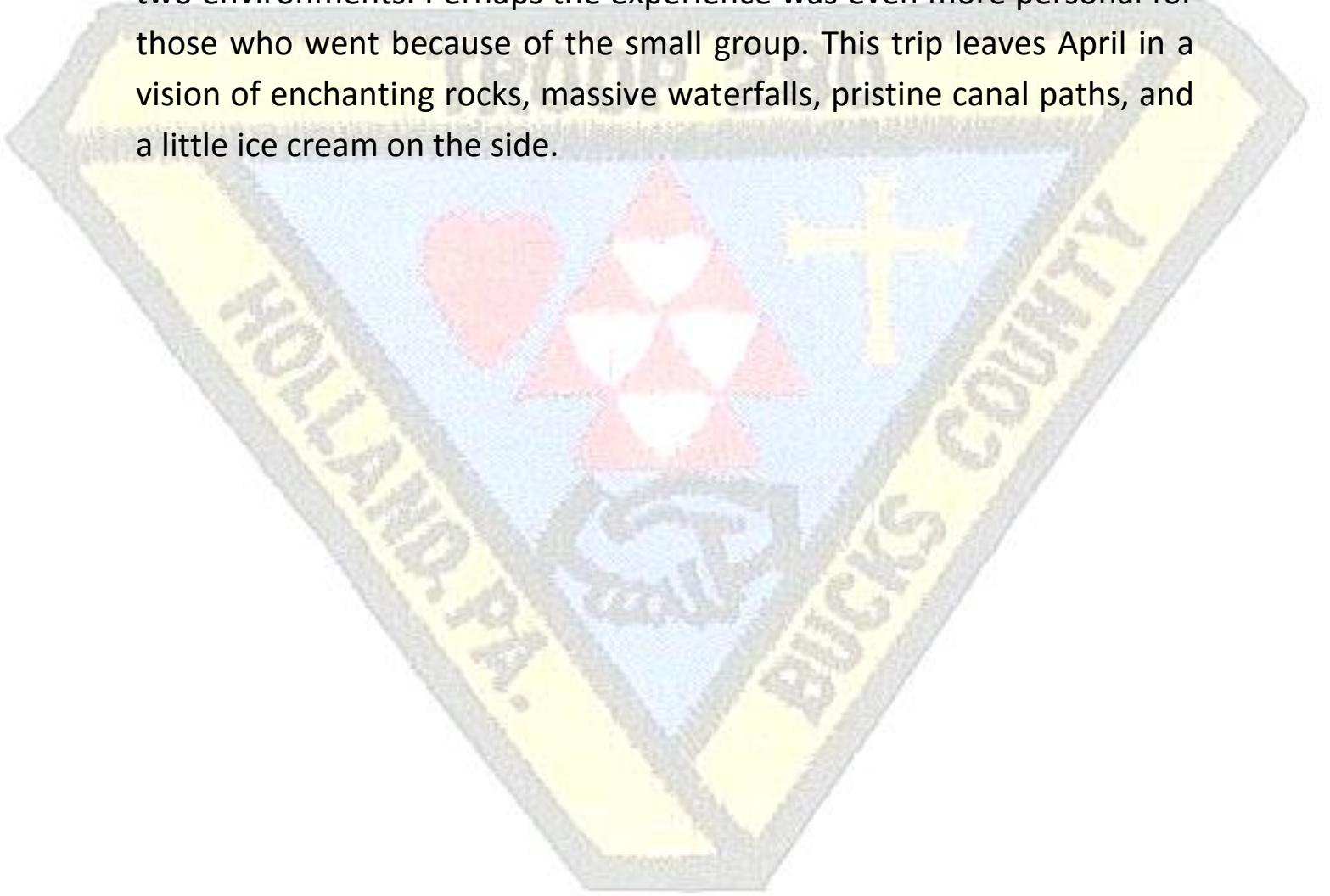


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The Trojak's and the O'Neals departed from the group here, and then there were four.

All in Mr. Dodel's car, the three scouts and adult arrived at Bede's at 2:30. This ended the quick trip, and all departed shortly. Although the attendance was minimal, the trip embraced the miraculous day in two environments. Perhaps the experience was even more personal for those who went because of the small group. This trip leaves April in a vision of enchanting rocks, massive waterfalls, pristine canal paths, and a little ice cream on the side.



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