



Ghost Town and Secret Water

By BEATRICE D. ADAMS”



THERE IS A SINGING, ageless wonder about the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. If one thinks to journey through the old ore and lumbering trails, now excellent well travelled roads, and go home satisfied with the vacation and calling it finished, that is not the case. The urge to return, to explore further, again to become steeped in its charm and beauty is so compelling a thing that the question remaining is simply what of the Peninsula have we not seen, not explored? Very likely the answer may be, that region where Delta County and Schoolcraft conjoin.

Traveling east from Rapid River to Manistique at a little town called Cooks there is a modest sign, “To Big Spring,” pointing to a small road leading off to the left of the highway. It is a sandy, one track trail, through open country, then trees, then timber. Suddenly it becomes a green tunnel, cut into the living wonder of the forest, with only a pale gleam filtering down through a million leaves. The rich odor of piney loam is there, and whiffs of sweet fern. Then a clearing in the woods, and a clambering out of the car. “Huh! don’t think much of this!” Following a path, unconvinced—Calling it the Seventh Wonder of the World, as the natives do, does not prepare one for Kitch-iti-ki-pi ! It is a sight for the gods, nestled there in the dense virgin timber, this pool of clearest blue lucidity, a hundred feet or more in diameter. Looking into its depths one is reminded of an exquisitely decorated huge antique bowl. That its estimated depth is over seventy-five feet is quite unbelievable, so clear is its water, so bluely transparent. There is a lichen

“ Mrs. Adams of Genoa City, Wisconsin, says she is a Missouri native who loves Michigan’s Upper Peninsula more than any spot in America.