What dueless

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 2018 · SECTION F

She i resell ease Hesericans

TAFFE



schmitting they faster

lack: Travel me

Store rectionary

minesia.

der. SICHE 1980 138 起聲

36

318



HERE CANVASES LEAP TO LIFE

Eight-stop trail in the Catskills takes you to scenes that inspired artists

BY BEN YAGODA

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: The Hudson River School Art Trail takes visitors to places that 19th-century artist Thomas Cole and his followers used as vantage points to create some of their notable paintings. View of the South Facade of the Main House at Olana. Picturesque & Sublime exhibit at the Thomas Cole National Historic Site.

y wife and I were standing on a bridge by the side of Route 23A, outside of Catskill, N.Y., a bit more than a hundred miles up the Hudson River from New York City. Cars were whizzing by us in both directions. On the right bank of Catskill Creek was Tatiana's Italian Restaurant; on the left were some dilapidated houses with "For Sale" signs in front of them.

But when I directed my gaze straight ahead out over the creek, I saw much the same landscape that Thomas Cole did when he painted "View on Catskill Creek" in 1833. In my view the distant North Mountain was obscured by clouds, while Cole painted on a sunny afternoon, and the kayaker I spied was way at the back of the creek, as opposed to his boater in the foreground. Otherwise, it was the identical scene, 185 years apart.

My journey to that spot had started about 10 months earlier. My wife, Gigi, and I were on our way back to our home outside of Philadelphia from a trip to Lake George in New York's Adirondack Mountains. On the New York State Thruway I spotted a sign for the Thomas Cole National Historic Site in Catskill. I took the exit because a) it was

HUDSON CONTINUED ON F4

Nature and culture mix to make Mazatlan an undiscovered gem

BY NECEE REGIS

35 179 re

Our cab ride from the airport was a quick one: less than 30 minutes from the curb to our beachside hotel in the historic district in Mazatlan. Along the route, my husband chatted in Spanish with our driver and I surveyed the passing scene, glimpsing fleets of shrimp boats by the dozens and streets abuzz with commerce.

This was a compromise vaca-

tion. He wanted nature, meaning a wild beach to surf and fish, and I needed culture, a town with interesting architecture, art and a lively dining scene. As we crested a hill and saw the curve of Olas Altas beach — blissfully free of rental chairs and vendors rimmed by low-key beachfront hotels and streetside restaurants, I began to suspect we had found our place.

Located due east from the tip of the Baja California peninsula, where the Sea of Cortez meets the Pacific Ocean, Mazatlan sprawls along approximately 12 miles of scalloped coastline at the base of the Sierra Madre. First settled by Spanish conquest in the 1500s the name comes from the indigenous Nahuatl word meaning "place of deer" - the town grew through subsequent waves of immigrants, including German settlers in the 19th century whose decorative buildings still line the old town streets.

By the mid-20th century, movie stars such as John Wayne, John Huston and Gary Cooper arrived for marlin fishing, often staying at hotels along Olas Altas. (As the largest fishing port in Mexico, Mazatlan is home to enormous tuna fleet operations as well as an extensive shrimping industry.) By the 1970s, development expanded north along the coast.

Today, Mazatlan's three distinct sections offer a somethingfor-everyone approach to tour- MAZATLAN CONTINUED ON F6

ism. The central Zona Dorada (Golden Zone) is highly developed with gated high-rise condos and hotels directly on the beach, adjacent to a bustling commercial area with bars, clubs and fast-food eateries. To the north, Nuevo Mazatlan is fast on its way to becoming check-a-block with new developments including two marinas, gated condos, and resorts with private beaches, golf

and tennis clubs.

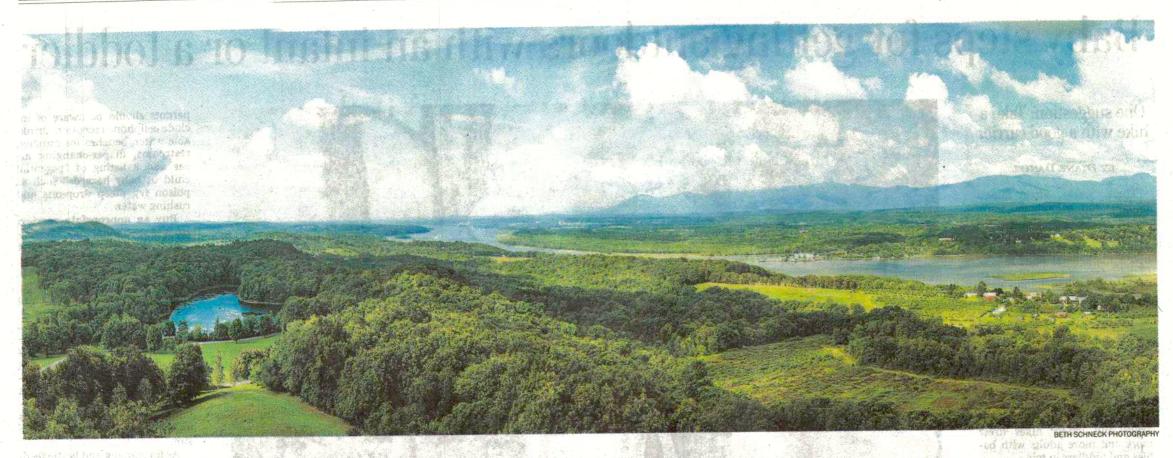
NAVIGATOR

What is "travel literacy," and what's the best way to attain it? F2

HIKING

Tips for introducing babies and toddlers to the great outdoors. F3

In Cleveland, finding the proverbial something for everyone. F5



Where artists were inspired

HUDSON FROM F1

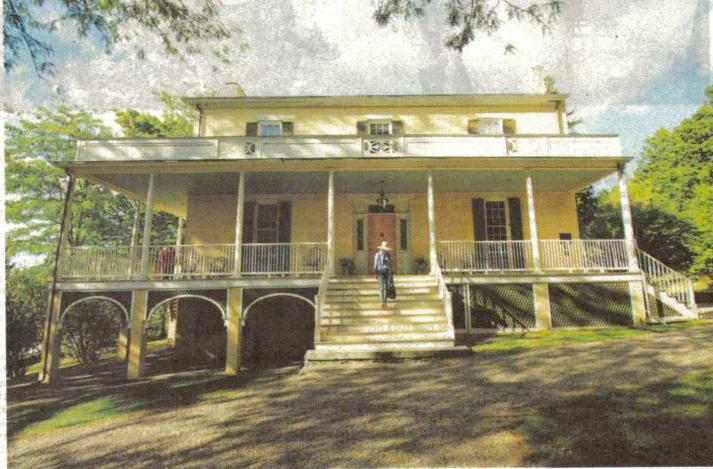
time for a break, and b), I am a major fanboy of the Hudson River School of American landscape painting, of which Cole (1801-1848) is considered the founder.

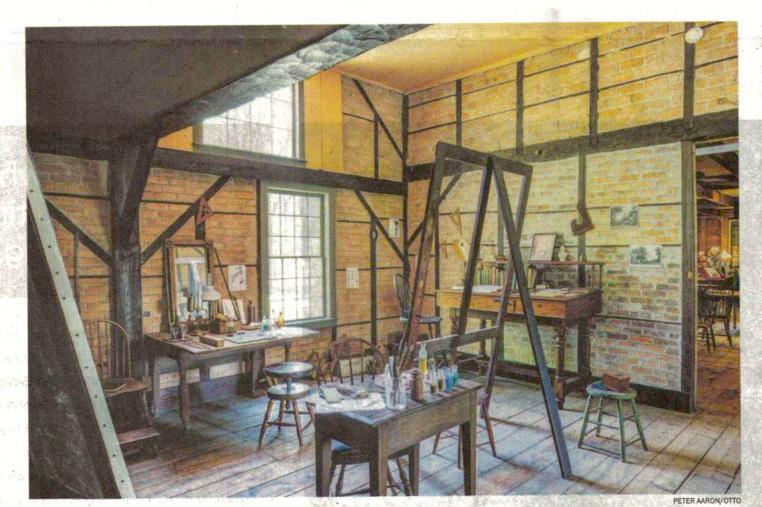
The historic site consists of Cole's house, his barnlike original studio, and a "New Studio," demolished in the 1970s and rebuilt in 2015 as a small museum space. It's well worth visiting, especially since there is always a Hudson River School-related exhibition in the New Studio.

On the way out, I picked up a brochure that intrigued me. It described something called the Hudson River School Art Trail, which, according to the brochure, "takes you to the sites that inspired America's first great landscape artists." Specifically, it listed eight spots — some reachable by car, some by a short hike that Cole and his followers used as vantage points to create some of their notable paintings. That is, you could stand where they stood and see what they saw. We needed to get back home for dog pickup and other duties, but I determined that I would venture onto the art trail at the first available opportunity.

That turned out to be a weekend in late May. When we set out from home first thing Saturday morning, it was raining. And when we arrived at the Cole Historic Site - which is the unofficial starting point for the art trail - at about 11, it was still raining. So rather than hit the trail, we strolled to the New Studio and took in "Picturesque and Sublime."

That exhibit, which runs through Nov. 4, was compact but enlightening. It explores in works from England (including paintings by John Constable and J.M.W. Turner) and then the Hudson River School the two ideas named in its title. The picturesque can be seen in pictures that show (usually benign) human influence on the landscape: photogenic ruins, orderly farmland, tiny men and women out enjoying themselves. The sublime, by contrast, depicts nature as transfixing and sometimes scary in its power and majesty. Part of the genius of the Hudson River School was to take inspiration from the river and the Catskill Mountains, just to the west, and combine the two modes in a new





FROM TOP: Southern View Panorama from Olana, the No. 2 stop on the art trail, Frederic Church's home and now a museum. A woman walks down the stairs of the main house at the Thomas Cole National Historic Site in Catskill, N.Y. Cole (1801-1848) is considered the founder of the Hudson River School of American landscape painting; other artists include Thomas Doughty and Asher Brown Durand. Old Studio interior at the Thomas Cole National Historic Site.

way of looking, the American Sublime. So, while "View on Catskill Creek" is mostly picturesque - the creek is so calm that the boater can turn and peer at the reflected clouds in the creek and a deer at the back, gently sipping the splendid sunset and cloudpiercing mountain hint at the sublime.

When we walked out of the New Studio, it was raining even harder - too hard to embark, for the time being, on the art trail. But it was coming up on lunchtime, so we got in the car and drove via the Rip Van Winkle Bridge to the town of Hudson, which, I had read, has become a weekend destination for New Yorkers who aren't interested in or can't afford the Hamptons.

Maybe it was the pouring rain, but Hudson's reputation seemed to overstate its cuteness, and we walked for several blocks before finding a place to eat - Wm. Farmer and Sons, an inn, restaurant and bar in a restored 19thcentury building on Front Street. We scored a table and shared a country ham board and a bowl of split pea soup. On the way back to the car, we happened on a shop called Verdigris Tea & Chocolate, which advertised, and delivered, a cup of superb hot chocolate.

With the rain still coming down hard, we decided to head to stop No. 2 on the art trail nearby Olana, Frederic Church's home and now a museum. But when I looked on my phone for directions, I learned that it closed at 3 p.m. - just 20 minutes away.

So we put Plan B, or maybe it was Plan C, into effect: Drive the scenic route back to our hotel and see where it took us.

The scenic route was fairly long: I'd waited too late to book accommodations and had ended up with a room in Lenox in Massachusetts's Berkshires, a little more than 30 miles away. About halfway there, next to a small lake outside Chatham, N.Y., I spotted a small parking area and pulled in. It turned out we were in the Ooms Conservation Area at Sutherland Pond. An inviting trail to our right went alongside the pond. The rain had pretty much subsided; we took it.

Other than wishing we had Wellingtons on instead of hiking shoes, it was a lovely two-mile walk. The trail circled partway around the water and then ascended to a gazebo, where there was a view of meadowlands, the pond and the Catskills in the distance. A lot of birds were out and about and making noise. My avian identification skills are lacking, but a brochure we picked up said the meadow provides habitat for bobolinks, eastern meadowlarks and northern harri-

Definitely, a picturesque scene. Sunday morning dawned cloudy but dry. Studying our Art Trail brochure over an early HUDSON CONTINUED ON F5

If you go WHERE TO STAY The Wick

41 Cross St., Hudson 833-843-9425 thewickhotel.com

The 55-room boutique hotel - built in a converted candle factory opened in May 2018. It's only a few steps away from Hudson's Amtrak station. Rooms from \$99.

Catskill Motor Court

5100 Route 32, Catskill 518-678-5559

Located about 10 miles west of the Thomas Cole National Historic Site, this old-fashioned motel is situated in a pine forest at the base of the Catskill Mountains. Rooms from

WHERE TO EAT Wm. Farmer and Sons

20 S. Front St., Hudson

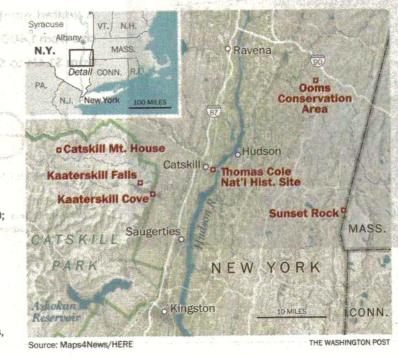
518-828-1635

wmfarmerandsons.com A converted 19th-century building located at the center of Hudson which has been operating as a restaurant, bar and inn since 2015. The eatery specializes in country ham, oysters and local produce. Happy hour and dinner service offered daily excepts Mondays. Lunch entrees from \$10; dinner entrees from about \$29.

Verdigris Tea & Chocolate Bar 135 Warren St., Hudson

518-828-3139 verdigristea.com

This coffee bar has dozens of teas, six varieties of hot chocolate and



house-made baked goods on the menu. Tea and coffee from \$2.25 and hot chocolate starts at \$5.75. Baked goods range from \$1-5.

WHAT TO DO **Thomas Cole National Historic**

218 Spring St., Catskill 518-943-7465 thomascole.org Explore Cole's house, studio and a

museum that specializes in Hudson River School-related exhibitions. Hours vary; check website. Admission \$16; seniors and students \$14. Tickets include a guided tour (reservations recommended) or self-guided options. Hudson River School Art Trail brochures and guides are available here, as well as Olana. **Olana State Historic Site**

5720 Route 9G, Hudson 518-828-0135 olana.org

Olana, the estate of painter Frederic Church, was restored in the 1960s. Admission to the museum is only by guided tour; reservations are highly recommended. Open 10 a.m.-4 p.m., Tuesday-Sunday, through Oct. 28. Admission \$12; seniors and students, \$10. The grounds are free and open 8 a.m.-sunset daily. The website offers a streamable audio tour.

INFORMATION

hudsonriverschool.org offers general information and maps on the trail. For a downloadable map, go to wapo.st/catskills

B.Y.

blond, bespectacled boy

of about 6 stands alone

on a wooden staircase,

his arms and legs swim-

ming in an oversize, bright pink

bunny costume, complete with

long ears that stick straight up

from a fuzzy hood pulled over his

head. He's looking around impas-

"Give me a pink nightmare!"

his mother calls from the foot of

the stairs, her cellphone camera

at the ready, and the boy immedi-

ately folds his arms against his

chest and pulls his face into a

petulant frown, scowling at his

mother over the top of his wire-

If this scene feels familiar, it's

for good reason. We were in

Cleveland, Ohio, inside the house

where they filmed parts of the

1983 cult classic "A Christmas

Story," and I was watching a

doppelganger for the main character, Ralphie, reenact one of the

film's most famous moments.

This die-hard little fan wasn't the

only person in costume, however,

as we spotted at least six pink

bunnies (mostly adults) over the

the roughly 25 people who had

crowded into the house's small

living room. "You can try on hats,

you can pick up that 'major

award' like you won it, you can

my husband climb gleefully into

a wooden cabinet under a kitch-

en sink would be a highlight of

my summer vacation, but I guess

Cleveland is nothing if not sur-prising. After all, when family

and friends heard that our big

summer plans consisted of a

weekend trip to Cleveland, they

It was a valid question with an

easy answer. My husband, Brian,

turned 40 earlier this year, so I

wanted his Christmas gift to

reflect the milestone. When I saw

that "A Christmas Story House"

had become a tourist attraction

dedicated to the movie, a leg

lamp illuminated inside my

brain. I realized that Cleveland

might just provide his ideal

weekend, one filled with base-

ball, breweries, rock-and-roll and

a heavy helping of childhood

After a quick, nonstop flight

from Boston, we dropped our

bags at our hotel and walked a

half-mile to the shore of Lake

Erie and the glass pyramid of the

Rock & Roll Hall of Fame, where

we found the flag at half-staff and

Aretha Franklin songs blaring in

the outdoor plaza. The Queen of

Soul — the first woman inducted

into the Rock Hall - had died

Her music accompanied us

throughout the day, playing in all

of the museum's common areas

as we wound through the seven-

level shrine to rock. The mu-

seum's holdings are extensive

and often jaw-dropping, ranging

from the iconic (Michael Jack-

glove, Elvis's Army uniform, John

Lennon's round, wire-rimmed

glasses); to the ostentatious (Da-

vid Bowie's Ziggy Stardust cos-

tumes, Flava Flav's clock neck-

lace, the Supremes' feathered

and sequined gowns). And there

was one item that made a tangle

of conflicted emotions bubble up

in my stomach: Kurt Cobain's

death certificate. Taking a pic-

ture of it didn't feel right, but I

also couldn't help getting down

on my knees to read it more

But perhaps nothing tugged at

my writerly heartstrings more

than seeing handwritten lyrics to

songs like "London Calling,"

"Purple Haze," "God Only

Knows" and "Lucy in the Sky

with Diamonds," marred with

cross-outs and revisions, and

scribbled on paper that was

crumpled, stained or ripped

Hall that afternoon, the museum

By the time we left the Rock

hastily from notebooks.

closely.

rhinestone-encrusted

just hours before our arrival.

all asked the same thing: Why?

I didn't expect that watching

"The house is fully interactive," our tour guide, Paige, told

course of our visit.

hide under the sink."

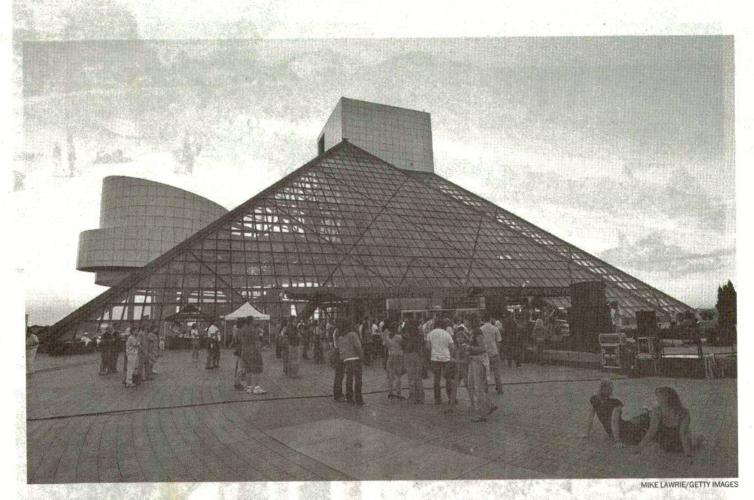
sively, when . . .

rimmed glasses.

Why Cleveland? It's a gift that keeps on giving.

Rock Hall, baseball and 'A Christmas Story' home among highlights

BY ALEXANDRA PECCI



SCOTT SHAW/ASSOCIATED PRESS





CLOCKWISE, FROM TOP: The Rock & Roll Hall of Fame in Cleveland, with artifacts such as Michael Jackson's rhinestoneencrusted glove and John Lennon's wire-rimmed glasses, is a must-see for any music aficionado. East 4th Street is a pedestrianonly thoroughfare lined with restaurants, shops and entertainment venues. At Progressive Field, Cleveland Indians starting pitcher Trevor Bauer throws a pitch to Boston Red Sox designated hitter J.D. Martinez during the first inning on Sept. 21. The home in "A Christmas Story" can also be found in Cleveland, where pink bunny suits are available.

If you go

WHERE TO STAY **Hampton Inn Cleveland-**Downtown

1460 E. Ninth St.

216-241-6600

hamptoninn3.hilton.com

A centrally located hotel between Progressive Field, the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame and FirstEnergy Stadium. Rooms from \$179.

WHERE TO EAT The Greenhouse Tavern

2038 East 4th St.

216-443-0511

thegreenhousetavern.com

Creative, locally sourced fare from Chef Jonathon Sawyer. Has a streetlevel restaurant and rooftop bar and patio. Dinner menu selections start

av. eve they of bron wath a dove

Market Garden Brewery

1947 West 25th St.

216-621-4000 marketgardenbrewery.com

Brewpub with beer flights and local beer on tap, plus flatbreads, sandwiches, tacos and other comfort food entrees. Shareable plates start at \$5.

Society Lounge

2063 East 4th Street

216-781-9050

societycleveland.com Sophisticated, retro-style bar with craft cocktails and a small food

menu. Small bites start at \$5.

West Side Market

1979 West 25th St. 216-664-3387

westsidemarket.org

Public market with food stalls featuring fresh produce, fish, pasta, flowers, meats, baked goods and favorites like Pierogi Palace, Maha's Falafil, Campbell's Popcorn Shop and J & J Czuchraj Meats.

WHAT TO DO Rock & Roll Hall of Fame 1100 Rock and Roll Blvd.

216-781-7625

rockhall.com

The museum celebrates all things rock music and features exhibits dedicated to music and memorabilia from rock legends. Open daily except Thanksgiving and Christmas. General admission \$26.

A Christmas Story House &

Museum 3159 West 11th St.

216-298-4919

achristmasstoryhouse.com

the 1983 film "A Christmas Story." Open daily except major holidays, including Labor Day, Thanksgiving, New Year's Day and, ironically, Christmas. Check website for calendar. Fans can also book overnight accommodations (reservations start at \$395 a night). General admission \$11.50.

A house and museum dedicated to

INFORMATION thisiscleveland.com

mode for Franklin, adding one of her glittered gowns to its "In Memoriam" section (which itself was added this year as part of a museum revamp) and playing host to hordes of TV news crews. A couple of days later, after a

had already sprung into tribute

tour of Market Garden Brewery in the trendy Ohio City neighborhood, we watched Clevelanders pay tribute to another legend. Retired Indians baseball great Jim Thome was at Progressive Field for a pregame ceremony that included retiring his No. 25. All that hometown pride didn't prevent the Baltimore Orioles from beating the Indians, though, something that we, as Red Sox fans, took in stride from our bleacher seats.

A few blocks from the baseball stadium we found ourselves drinking in a basement and on a rooftop on East 4th Street, a pedestrian-only thoroughfare lined with restaurants, shops and entertainment venues. Underneath white bistro lights strung across the street between the buildings, we walked among outdoor tables and buskers, searching for a place to hang out for a

First, we descended a flight of stairs into Society Lounge, a glamorous throwback to the sophisticated "cafe society" of yesteryear. Woefully underdressed, I enjoyed a meticulously handcrafted New York Sour cocktail at the bar before heading across the street to another nightspot, this one on a roof. From the rooftop patio of the Greenhouse Tavern, I sipped a glass of rosé and watched the people ambling around below us as they enjoyed Cleveland's laid-back nightlife.

But back to those pink bunnies. I had always thought that Brian's fervent love of "A Christmas Story," not to mention his ability to recite Ralphie's entire plea for a Red Ryder BB gun from memory, was a quirk peculiar to him, but as we arrived at the house, I learned otherwise.

All afternoon, a steady stream of tourists filed in and out of the house, where they roamed and posed with decor and details straight from the 1940s-set film. There was a hand-cranked washing machine in the kitchen; Ralphie's homework that earned him a C+ and a Red Ryder comic book in his bedroom; a bar of teeth-marked red soap in the bathroom like the one Ralphie's mother used to wash out his mouth; a Little Orphan Annie decoder pin on a small table; the longed-for BB gun under a crooked Christmas tree. And of course, there was the "major award" that Ralphie's Old Man won: A huge lamp in the shape of a woman's fishnet-stockinged leg, standing in the window.

held even more movie props and memorabilia, including its many bad reviews, which are proudly hung on the walls. We also learned that die-hard fans could rent the house for overnight stays ("You get free rein of the whole house overnight," Paige said), and that its owner was also remodeling the home next door - known to fans of the movie as "The Bumpus House" - into overnight accommodations slated to open Oct. 1.

Across the street, a museum

Just when I thought the afternoon couldn't get any weirder, we saw yet another bunny - this one wearing heavy black boots and a police vest over his pink fur suit, a pair of handcuffs bouncing off his chest as he danced wildly in front of the house to the Justin Timberlake song "Can't Stop the Feeling." The Greater Cleveland Regional Transit Authority police were filming a "lip sync challenge" video. For us, it was the last of many surprises in a city filled with them.

travel@washpost.com

Pecci is a writer based in New Hampshire. Her website is alexandrapecci.contently.com.

What drew the artists of the Hudson River School to these very sites

HUDSON FROM F4

breakfast at the Lenox Hampton Inn, we decided to save Olana for another trip as we wouldn't be able to give it the time it deserved today. So we headed directly to the Catskill Creek site, stop No. 3 on the trail. From there we drove due west into the Catskills. After about 15 miles, the brochure directed us to a parking area at the side of the road. At the back of the lot was Art Trail Stop 4, Kaaterskill Clove.

It was a well-known spot even in 1828, when dictionary maker Noah Webster name-checked it in his definition of the Dutch-derived "clove": "a cleft; a fissure; a gap; a ravine. This word, though properly an appellative, is not often used as such in English; but it is appropriated to particular places . . . as, the Clove of Kaaterskill." The view was nice but not dramatic, which may be why at least two of the several notable paintings of the Clove contained significant inventions by the artists. My favorite is Asher Durand's "Kindred Spirits," which plops an imaginary waterfall at the bottom of the Clove and depicts a fiction-

al meeting between the recently deceased Cole and his friend the writer William Cullen Bryant.

For a real waterfall, we had to walk a mere quarter of a mile back down Route 23A to the foot of Bastion Falls. And for real drama, we had to hike a half-mile, almost all of it up, to the foot of the 271-foot Kaaterskill Falls, Art Trail Stop 5. There was already a good selfie-taking crowd there catskillmountaineer.com scribes the trail as the most popular in the Catskills - but if we squinted them out, we could replicate the sublimity Cole expressed in a painting such as "Falls of the Kaaterskill" (1826).

A couple of miles away, in the town of Haines Falls, we stopped at Selena's Diner for a very decent Reuben sandwich (me) and veggie burger (Gigi). We proceeded into the North-South Lake Public Campground, paid our \$10 daily fee and drove to the north bank of North Lake, from which Cole painted "Lake with Dead Trees" (1825). Frankly speaking, I wasn't much inspired by the scene or (when I looked at it online later) the painting.

Site 7, Sunset Rock, was a two-

hour hike, which we would have to save for another visit. That left one more stop on the trail, the Catskill Mountain House site, described as a fifth of a mile away. I suggested passing it by and heading home, but Gigi insisted that, having come this far, we give it a

The Mountain House, built in 1823 on the edge of a cliff known as the Escarpment, was a popular resort in its day and a favorite of the Hudson River School - views both of it and from it. It ceased operation in 1941 and (oddly) was burned down by the state in 1961.

in the second of the second of

The path was more like a service road, but after five minutes we arrived at the spacious, grassy Escarpment. We strolled to the edge and looked out to the east. The skies had cleared enough so that we could see, as advertised, the Hudson and parts of three states - Connecticut, Massachusetts and Vermont.

It was sublime. travel@washpost.com

Yagoda is a writer based near Philadelphia. His website is benyagoda.com. Follow him on

Twitter: @byagoda.



In New York's Catskills, the Hudson River school art trail brings landscape painting to life

By Ben Yagoda September 28

My wife and I were standing on a bridge by the side of Route 23A, outside of Catskill, N.Y., a bit more than a hundred miles up the Hudson River from New York City. Cars were whizzing by us in both directions. On the right bank of Catskill Creek was Tatiana's Italian Restaurant; on the left were some dilapidated houses with "For Sale" signs in front of them

But when I directed my gaze straight ahead out over the creek, I saw much the same landscape that Thomas Cole did when he painted "View on Catskill Creek" in 1833. In my view the distant North Mountain was obscured by clouds, while Cole painted on a sunny afternoon, and the kayaker I spied was way at the back of the creek, as opposed to his boater in the foreground. Otherwise, it was the identical scene, 185 years apart.

My journey to that spot had started about 10 months earlier. My wife, Gigi, and I were on our way back to our home outside of Philadelphia from a trip to Lake George in New York's Adirondack Mountains. On the New York State Thruway I spotted a sign for the Thomas Cole National Historic Site in Catskill. I took the exit because a) it was time for a break, and b), I am a major fanboy of the Hudson River School of American landscape painting, of which Cole (1801-1848) is considered the founder.

The historic site consists of Cole's house, his barnlike original studio, and a "New Studio," demolished in the 1970s and rebuilt in 2015 as a small museum space. It's well worth visiting, especially since there is always a Hudson River School-related exhibition in the New Studio.

On the way out, I picked up a brochure that intrigued me. It described something called the Hudson River School Art Trail, which, according to the brochure, "takes you to the sites that inspired America's first great landscape artists." Specifically, it listed eight spots — some reachable by car, some by a short hike — that Cole and his followers used as vantage points to create some of their notable paintings. That is, you could stand where they stood and see what they saw. We needed to get back home for dog pickup and other duties, but I determined that I would venture onto the art trail at the first available opportunity.

That turned out to be a weekend in late May. When we set out from home first thing Saturday morning, it was raining. And when we arrived at the Cole Historic Site — which is the unofficial starting point for the art trail — at about 11, it was still raining. So rather than hit the trail, we strolled to the New Studio and took in "Picturesque and Sublime."

That exhibit, which runs through Nov. 4, was compact but enlightening. It explores in works from England (including paintings by John Constable and J.M.W. Turner) and then the Hudson River School the two ideas named in its title. The picturesque can be seen in pictures that show (usually benign) human influence on the landscape: photogenic ruins, orderly farmland, tiny men and women out enjoying themselves. The sublime, by contrast, depicts nature as transfixing and sometimes scary in its power and majesty. Part of the genius of the Hudson River School was to take inspiration from the river and the Catskill Mountains, just to the west, and combine the two modes in a new way of looking, the American Sublime. So, while "View on Catskill Creek" is mostly picturesque — the creek is so calm that the boater can turn and peer at the reflected clouds in the creek and a deer at the back, gently sipping — the splendid sunset and cloud-piercing mountain hint at the sublime.

When we walked out of the New Studio, it was raining even harder — too hard to embark, for the time being, on the art trail. But it was coming up on lunchtime, so we got in the car and drove via the Rip Van Winkle Bridge to the town of Hudson, which, I had read, has become a weekend destination for New Yorkers who aren't interested in or can't afford the Hamptons.

Maybe it was the pouring rain, but Hudson's reputation seemed to overstate its cuteness, and we walked for several blocks before finding a place to eat — Wm. Farmer and Sons, an inn, restaurant and bar in a restored 19th-century building on Front Street. We scored a table and shared a country ham board and a bowl of split pea soup. On the way back to the car, we happened on a shop called Verdigris Tea & Chocolate, which advertised, and delivered, a cup of superb hot chocolate.

With the rain still coming down hard, we decided to head to stop No. 2 on the art trail—nearby Olana, Frederic Church's home and now a museum. But when I looked on my phone for directions, I learned that it closed at 3 p.m.—just 20 minutes away.

So we put Plan B, or maybe it was Plan C, into effect: Drive the scenic route back to our hotel and see where it took us.

The scenic route was fairly long: I'd waited too late to book accommodations and had ended up with a room in Lenox in Massachusetts's Berkshires, a little more than 30 miles away. About halfway there, next to a small lake outside Chatham, N.Y., I spotted a small parking area and pulled in. It turned out we were in the Ooms Conservation Area at Sutherland Pond. An inviting trail to our right went alongside the pond. The rain had pretty much subsided; we took it.

Other than wishing we had Wellingtons on instead of hiking shoes, it was a lovely two-mile walk. The trail circled partway around the water and then ascended to a gazebo, where there was a view of meadowlands, the pond and the Catskills in the distance. A lot of birds were out and about and making noise. My avian identification skills are lacking, but a brochure we picked up said the meadow provides habitat for bobolinks, eastern meadowlarks and northern harriers.

Definitely, a picturesque scene.

Sunday morning dawned cloudy but dry. Studying our Art Trail brochure over an early breakfast at the Lenox Hampton Inn, we decided to save Olana for another trip as we wouldn't be able to give it the time it deserved today. So we headed directly to the Catskill Creek site, stop No. 3 on the trail. From there we drove due west into the Catskills. After about 15 miles, the brochure directed us to a parking area at the side of the road. At the back of the lot was Art Trail Stop 4, Kaaterskill Clove.

It was a well-known spot even in 1828, when dictionary maker Noah Webster name-checked it in his definition of the Dutch-derived "clove": "a cleft; a fissure; a gap; a ravine. This word, though properly an appellative, is not often used as such in English; but it is appropriated to particular places . . . as, the Clove of Kaaterskill." The view was nice but not dramatic, which may be why at least two of the several notable paintings of the Clove contained significant inventions by the artists. My favorite is Asher Durand's "Kindred Spirits," which plops an imaginary waterfall at the bottom of the Clove and depicts a fictional meeting between the recently deceased Cole and his friend the writer William Cullen Bryant.

For a real waterfall, we had to walk a mere quarter of a mile back down Route 23A to the foot of Bastion Falls. And for real drama, we had to hike a half-mile, almost all of it up, to the foot of the 271-foot Kaaterskill Falls, Art Trail Stop 5. There was already a good selfie-taking crowd there — catskillmountaineer.com describes the trail as the most popular in the Catskills — but if we squinted them out, we could replicate the sublimity Cole expressed in a painting such as "Falls of the Kaaterskill" (1826).

A couple of miles away, in the town of Haines Falls, we stopped at Selena's Diner for a very decent Reuben sandwich (me) and veggie burger (Gigi). We proceeded into the North-South Lake Public Campground, paid our \$10 daily fee and drove to the north bank of North Lake, from which Cole painted "Lake with Dead Trees" (1825). Frankly speaking, I wasn't much inspired by the scene or (when I looked at it online later) the painting.

Site 7, Sunset Rock, was a two-hour hike, which we would have to save for another visit. That left one more stop on the trail, the Catskill Mountain House site, described as a fifth of a mile away. I suggested passing it by and heading home, but Gigi insisted that, having come this far, we give it a look.

The Mountain House, built in 1823 on the edge of a cliff known as the Escarpment, was a popular resort in its day and a favorite of the Hudson River School — views both of it and from it. It ceased operation in 1941 and (oddly) was burned down by the state in 1961. The path was more like a service road, but after five minutes we arrived at the spacious, grassy Escarpment. We strolled to the edge and looked out to the east. The skies had cleared enough so that we could see, as advertised, the Hudson and parts of three states — Connecticut, Massachusetts and Vermont.

It was sublime.

Yagoda is a writer based near Philadelphia. His website is benyagoda.com. Follow him on Twitter: @byagoda.

More from Travel:

Looking for French connections in Upstate New York

In New York City, following in David Bowie's footsteps

An end-to-end walk on the High Line in Manhattan

IF YOU GO

Where to stay

The Wick

41 Cross St., Hudson

833-843-9425

thewickhotel.com

The 55-room boutique hotel — built in a converted candle factory — opened in May 2018. It's only a few steps away from Hudson's Amtrak station. Rooms from \$99.

Catskill Motor Court

5100 Route 32, Catskill

518-678-5559

Located about 10 miles west of the Thomas Cole National Historic Site, this old-fashioned motel is situated in a pine forest at the base of the Catskill Mountains. Rooms from \$70.

Where to eat

Wm. Farmer and Sons

20 S. Front St., Hudson

518-828-1635

wmfarmerandsons.com

A converted 19th-century building located at the center of Hudson that has been operating as a restaurant, bar and inn since 2015. The eatery specializes in country ham, oysters and local produce. Happy hour and dinner service offered daily excepts Mondays. Lunch entrees from \$10; dinner entrees from about \$29.

Verdigris Tea & Chocolate Bar

518-828-313	9	
verdigristea.	com	
	ar has dozens of teas, six varieties of hot chocolate and a wide assortment of house-made baked goods on menu. Tea and coffee ot chocolate starts at \$5.75. Baked goods from \$1 to \$5.	from
What to do		
Thomas Co	ole National Historic Site	
218 Spring St	t., Catskill	
518-943-746	5	
thomascole.o	org	
seniors and s	s's house, studio and a museum that specializes in Hudson River School-related exhibitions. Hours vary; check website. Admission students \$14. Tickets include a guided tour (reservations recommended) or self-guided options. Hudson River School Art Trail by the available here, as well as Olana.	
Olana State	e Historic Site	
5720 Route 9	9G, Hudson	
518-828-013	5	
olana.org		
recommende	state of painter Frederic Church, was restored in the 1960s. Admission to the museum is only by guided tour; reservations are hied. Open 10 a.m4 p.m., Tuesday-Sunday, through Oct. 28. Admission \$12; seniors and students, \$10. The grounds are free and daily. The website offers a streamable audio tour.	
Information		
hudsonrivers	school.org offers general information and maps on the trail. For a downloadable map, go to wapo.st/catskills	
	The Washington Post	

135 Warren St., Hudson