

TEN MILE LAKE ASSOCIATION
1981 NEWSLETTER

CONSTRUCTION GRANTS PROGRAM WIPED OUT

At first it sounded too good to be true. When we applied for funding under the Construction Grants Program a couple of years ago we realized that the odds of getting a grant were small and that it would take a long time.

Apparently our application was looked upon quite favorably, and last fall two of the engineers at the Minnesota Pollution Control Agency who work on this program came to Ten Mile Lake and met with us. They made a tour of the lake, examining many of the septic systems, and then in the evening met with our Directors, Cass County Commissioners, Zoning and Township officials, and others.

The MPCA representatives said their observations confirmed the facts set forth in our application and that we indeed do have a problem. They could give no estimate as to when we might get funded but indicated that two or three years would be a logical guess. Our optimism rose slightly. We have continued to keep in touch with these and other MPCA people concerned with our application, including quite a few personal visits with them.

Now things have changed. A small dribble of money is in the President's budget for the CGP next fiscal year, and then the spenders are to be kicked out of the temple completely. We will leave our application as submitted. Who knows? Maybe some day the spigot will open again.

What's to be done in the meantime? We'll have to move on our own -- individually.

If you have a non-conforming system that is polluting the lake or the water table, you must get it fixed or replaced at your expense. It's the law! If you remodel your house and alter any part of the plumbing, your entire septic system must be brought into conformance with the Cass County Ordinances. It's the law!

If you install or remodel your septic system, be sure the designer and installer are not only licensed by Cass County but also are certified by the State of Minnesota.

JAKE'S POND YIELDS GOOD FINGERLINGS CROP AGAIN

In our last newsletter we mentioned the possibility of letting Jake's Pond rest for a year. Instead it was decided to stock it in the spring as usual but first to fertilize it to promote the growth of algae, which comprise the chief food of the very young fry.

Thirteen hundred pounds of soybean oil meal were applied to the pond by Duke Gray, Dale Lowry, Cecil Bair and Joe Major, and the Department of Natural Resources introduced 70,000 walleye fry. The harvest in late September was 233½ pounds of fingerlings tipping the scales at 60 per pound. These young walleyes were transplanted to Ten Mile Lake. Approximately 2500 lb. of soy meal were put into the pool in mid-April, 1981.

Jake's Pond is a splendid example of the cooperation that exists among our Association, the DNR and the Chippewa National Forest. Its performance to date can be summarized as follows:

<u>Year</u>	<u>Pounds</u>	<u>No./lb.</u>
1972	143	130
1973	196	135
1974	184	75
1975	272	80
1976	415	35
1977	32	17
1978	192	30
1979	120	70
1980	233	60

NO MAJOR CHANGE IN WATER CLARITY FOUND AFTER SIX YEARS OF TESTING

After six consecutive years of systematic water clarity measurements on Ten Mile Lake some tentative observations can be made:

1. No major changes in water clarity have been detected. The table below fixes the "best" and "worst" readings for each of the six years and lists the dates they were taken.

Year	Best Reading/Date	Worst Reading/Date
1975	25' June 16	10.5' Aug. 14
1976	24.5' June 10	9.5' Sept. 8
1977	22' Feb. 21	12' Sept. 28
1978	24' May 5	10.5' Sept. 16
1979	30+' April 1	13' Sept. 13
1980	27+' Feb. 27	11.5' Aug. 13

2. When all the readings are taken into account (15 or more per year) and charted, the picture that emerges is one of only slight variations from year to year. Typically, the water is clearest in the colder winter and spring months from January through June and cloudiest in the warmer months from July through September. Those time periods, incidentally, coincide with seasons when the least and greatest numbers of people occupy their Ten Mile Lake residences.
3. We have a good start on collecting valuable data which, in combination with other information, can help us to be better custodians of our beautiful lake. For that reason it is important for us to continue all of our testing and measurement programs.
4. The Association has only the sparsest of data on water clarity prior to 1975. One reading was taken in August, 1948 (9'2"), another in August, 1958 (15'), two in July, 1971 (14' and 9'4"), and eight during August and September, 1974 (ranged from 9' to 16').

All of the readings beginning with those of 1975 have been taken in the main part of the lake, mostly at the deepest part where we also measure profiles of temperature, dissolved oxygen and conductivity. As you might expect, most of the readings were taken during the "open water" months, but thanks to the dedication of Warren Goss, who conceived the Association's testing and measuring programs and who has assumed responsibility for conducting them, some readings are taken when ice covers the lake.

23. NEW MEMBERSHIPS PUSH ASSOCIATION TO 438

Our Ten Mile Lake Association is growing, as it has been doing steadily the past five years. Twenty-three members have been added to our files during the summer, fall and winter of 1980. A long-standing member even sent in two new memberships to be used as "stocking stuffers" for Christmas, a great idea.

Ten members made Ten Mile Lake their permanent home during this past year. They are Karl and Clair Luedtke, Earl and Natalie Holle, Owen Skreen, Dan and Norma Mullendore, Paul and Ruth Osborn, Molly Brandt Bliska, Robert and Eleanor Nelson, Edward and Delores Hensel, Orval and Myrtle Hiller, and Bernie and Rita Pederson.

Since property ownership changes, the total membership does not always increase by the number of new members, but our membership now stands at 438, which is an increase of 157 since August of 1975.

It was decided at the Board of Directors meeting last October to publish a new Directory of Members this spring or summer. All the new members since the publication of the 1979 Directory will be included in this publication and all information will be updated. When our Membership Chairman, Elizabeth Bair, returns to Ten Mile Lake this spring, she and the secretary will be working on the Directory.

There are 21 who have not sent in their 1980-81 dues. This should be taken care of in order for their names to be included in the Directory.

TEN MILE LAKERS HAVE KEY ROLE IN DEEP PORTAGE EXPANSION DRIVE

Several Ten Mile Lake residents have been working on an exciting project this winter, a local fund drive to obtain money to start Phase II Construction at the Deep-Portage Conservation Reserve. Our TMLA President Joe Major is chairman of the committee for this particular drive, to obtain money to get preliminary architectural plans for a dormitory, classroom-type structure. Committee members include Bill Macklin and Lois Sandell, who is a Director of the Deep-Portage Conservation Foundation. Other committee members are from Woman Lake and Birch Lake.

In February all Ten Mile Lake Association members received letters containing information about the Reserve and the fund drive and had a chance to buy "a share in the good work" at Deep-Portage. Attractive, numbered certificates are being issued to persons who contribute in increments of \$20. Committee members have been pleased with the response.

All of the envelopes have been hand-addressed and stuffed for mailing by crews working at the home of Lois Sandell on Ten Mile and at the home of Bette Green in Hackensack. Bette is a Vice President of the Foundation. Ten Miles who have helped with the mailing are Josephine Major, Becky Macklin, Eleanor Nelson, Natalie Holte, Phyllis Bock, Myrtle Hiller, Inez Ytzen and Howard Sandell. Other residents have expressed a willingness to help in the near future.

Since the 1,000 initial mailing was posted in February to Ten Mile and Woman Lake residents, 2,120 more envelopes have been mailed in March to residents of Birch Lake, Hiram, Shingobee, and Woodrow Townships.

Other Ten Mile Lake members who have been active in the Deep-Portage Conservation Foundation since its beginnings are Robert Grabb, a Vice President, John Sandell, former Secretary, and Directors James Ackerman, George Brandt, Daniel Gainey, Warren Goss, Dr. Malcolm Moos, and John Eisenpeter.

HERE ARE YOUR ASSOCIATION OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Since all of you do not get to attend the Annual Meeting held the first Saturday in August, the following is a list of the officers and directors who were elected at that time, August 2, 1980:

Officers

President	Joseph Major
Vice-president	Bill Macklin
Secretary	Lois Sandell
Treasurer	Verlee Cline

Board of Directors

Resident, elected for 2 year term	- Earl Holte
Resident Incumbents	Karl Luedtke
	- Donald Babst
Non-resident, elected for 2 year term	James Kelloogg
	Gene Wolter
Non-resident incumbents	- James Schwartz
	Ed Wald
	- Joanne Roberts
	Richard Witham

Committee Chairmen

Membership	Elizabeth Bair
Fish and Game	Paul Osborn
Environment and Ecology	James Schwartz
Zoning and Planning	Warren Goss
	Donald Babst

RESIDENTS OFFER SOME THOUGHTS ON WINTER LIFE AT THE LAKE

NOTE: I thought you folks would like to hear from some of the people who live on Ten Mile Lake the year around. Their articles tell it like it was and is. See you this summer.

Joe Major, President

PAST PRESIDENT JAKE FLEISHER SAYS "WE NEVER HAVE A DULL MOMENT"

Our President, Joe, wants me to write a few lines letting you know how the natives are doing. I can say with the feeling of spring in the air, we are ready for summer. I know you are thinking of Ten Mile and its beautiful clear water. First, I will tell you a story. It is about four persons named everybody, somebody, anybody and nobody. Everybody was sure that somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that because it was everybody's job. Everybody thought that anybody could do it and nobody realized that everybody wouldn't do it. In the end, everybody blamed somebody when actually nobody blamed anybody.

I'm going to list a CODE OF ETHICS, which is everybody's duty to follow:

1. I will be a good sportsman. I will recognize that people judge all sportsmen by my actions. I will use my influence with other outdoorsmen to promote sportsmanlike conduct.
2. I will not litter or pollute streams or lakes.
3. I will not damage living trees, shrubs or other natural features.
4. I will not harass wild life. I will observe regulations applicable to areas posted for protection or feeding of wild life.
5. I will respect other people's property and rights.
6. I will know and obey all federal, state and local rules regulating my sport in areas where I participate.
7. I will make myself and my property available to assist search and rescue parties.
8. I will not interfere or harass fishermen or other sportsmen. I will respect their rights to enjoy our recreation facilities.

I know you are looking forward to that first sunrise at the cabin, jumping out of bed, running down to the lake and washing your face with that cool clear water, making you really awake, filling your lungs with that clean pine scent of the woods and next having a cup of coffee, and does that taste good made with water from Ten Mile! You then throw back your shoulders and say, "I'm ready for anything, and THANK THE LORD FOR EVERYTHING."

I suppose you wonder what we'll do who stay here all winter do. We never have a dull moment- something doing all the time. At the end of the summer when the good-bys are being said, the eyes get moist and there's a catch in the voice. Then we know for sure the summer is nearly over. In November out in front a loon calls "it's time to go" and over by the island, another one answers "I'm ready" and the next morning, they are gone. Next, we start getting wood for the cool weather to come. By then the lake is frozen over and snow is on the ground. Next comes getting the snowmobile ready to go.

I have to tell you about a little pine tree we transplanted close to our window.

Dawn was breaking but we could plainly see a sparrow sitting in our little pine tree

It chirped out a song that was loud and clear, was pleased with the sound and listened to hear

The birds in the trees, they echoed his song; soon the whole world was singing along

It didn't take much- just a song from the heart; all the sparrow did was just give it a start.

At this time I received word that fish for dinner would be really good. I put on my heavy clothes and started the snowmobile and took off across Ten Mile. It was a crisp 0 degrees and one of those mornings it's great to be alive. It seemed like no time until I had enough fish for dinner and started home. I got about half way across the lake when I happened to look toward home and there on the flag pole was OLD GLORY waving at me. I stopped the snowmobile and got off and with a catch in my throat, said a little prayer:

"Almighty Father, I thank you for so many things, above all for our great United States and its many advantages. Help us not to take them for granted. Many of our men and women have sacrificed their lives and health to preserve the freedom that our Nation stands for. May their efforts not have been in vain. Help us to daily reflect on all that we have to be thankful for and to praise you daily in our prayers for being so good to us. Amen."

It seemed going home I just floated over the fluffy snow, and the snowmobile seemed to run so much better. It was eager to go.

'Nuff said.

Thanks for listening.
Jake Fleisher

THE EARL HOLLES FIND WINTER A GOOD TIME FOR BIRD WATCHING

Winter brings different birds to the North Shore of Ten Mile. We said good-bye to the great blue herons and the Kingfishers in October, whereas the loons, Canada geese, and ring-billed gulls didn't depart until the third week of November. Just before freeze-up in early December, we spotted lots of migrating waterfowl: herring gulls, flocks of 100-150, common and hooded mergansers, and common golden eyes. By December 10th only a small patch of open water remained and bald eagles (looking strangely like men dressed in black suits) were spotted standing on the ice near the last of the open water.

Most exciting birding event of the winter season involved one of the largest members of the woodpecker family, an uncommon wary pileated of about 15 inches. While walking with us one morning near Harold Jensen's on the North Shore, our dog began straining on her leash trying to get down the bank to the lowland on the backside of the road. My husband, Earl, handed me the dog's leash and clambered down the bank to get a closer look. He saw black and white wings fly up about two feet off the ground and then fall back down. He had never seen a pileated woodpecker at such close range (about 10 feet); to him it appeared the bird was trying to climb a tree! But two feet up the trunk, the bird would fall to the ground. Thinking surely the pileated must be caught in an invisible net, he crept closer. Suddenly I heard him shout and saw him running toward the bird waving his arms. "A weasel," he yelled, "a weasel's got the pileated!" A weasel in his white winter coat had the great pileated woodpecker by the throat and was hanging like a scarf down the front of the woodpecker, almost totally invisible on the white breast. With the appearance of man on the scene, the weasel in fear relaxed his grip on the big bird's throat and scurried for safety in the swamp. Freed from the burden of the added weight of the weasel, the pileated rose on his strong wings and flew to safety apparently unharmed. Our hearts were gladdened by having saved his life! He has repaid us one-hundredfold by making frequent appearances with his mate on the North Shore this winter during January, February, and March. We hear them almost daily calling back and forth to each other and occasionally spot one on our morning walks.

Visitors at our feeders this winter include many evening grosbeaks, pine grosbeaks, pine siskins, red polls, and blue jays. Downy and hairy woodpeckers, white and red breasted nuthatches, and chickadees (year round residents like ourselves), put in daily appearances. Their coats are getting brighter and their songs louder each morning, and we know that winter is nearing its close. With more daylight each day, we go out to inspect the long high bank of sand rimming the frozen lake. The force of the ice has made a mighty ridge extending the length of the North Shore. A lot of sand will have to be moved before docks can be put in this spring.

While winter may mean ice fishing and working on the wood for the men of the North Shore, it means "quilting time" for many of the women. Quilting follows the time-honored tradition of "putting up" a quilt and inviting the neighbors to come to help you quilt it or just to stop by to talk and watch. They're currently on quilt number 5 for this winter and have prospects for doing several more before spring beckons everyone outdoors.

Our first winter on the North Shore is almost behind us. The time has flown. How can it be March already? Our new cross-country skis stand in the corner waiting for a winter that never came. Maybe next year!!!!

Natalie Holle

WOLF LEADS DON BABST ON 'MERRY-GO-ROUND' CHASE

The first thing we learned after retiring and moving permanently to Ten Mile Lake with more time to waste than to use is that one does a tremendous job of doing unimportant things.

Firstly we've discovered our cooking habits have improved. The older terms were "cooked", "fried", "boiled", "baked", etc. Now it is "saute", "rotisserate", "broil", "barbecue", "parsley", "sage", "rosemary", "thyme", "oregano", "basil", and "savory".

To supplement entertainment limitations we have resorted to three TV sets wired in various fashions for better reception, three radios in various rooms, and a stereo system which could be audible as far away as the Sanitary Landfill. At times dissatisfaction with the above arrangement found us driving to Pierz for some good home made weiners - distance involved, 160 miles. The next day it was to Fargo, N. D. for a special piece of oak moulding - distance involved, 240 miles.

A more fascinating experience has been tracking wild animals after a fresh snowfall.

In particular, I tracked a wolf which had been in our yard several times. The most frustrating episode with this wily creature was when I tracked him four miles in a perfect circle which brought me right back to my own back yard!

The weather this winter has been unprecedented which can better be described not in inches of snow or degrees of temperature, but by saying the snowshoes are still in storage where they were last summer. The snowblower was used twice, both times mainly for the ride. No place for a snowmobile, but the mini-bike operated beautifully on the lake ice. Cross country skis were functional for about six trips on the lake! The temperatures here on the east side of the lake for the most part were ideal. However, you people on the west side got in a few good licks, but we soon learned to tolerate your wind by ignoring you and using only the east door.

Thus far our fireplace has consumed eight cords of wood which along with our electric heat has kept the corners cozy and comfortable. However, one morning I arose much earlier than usual suspicious of a super low temperature. At 9:00 A.M. it was thirty degrees below zero!

To sum up our first full winter on Ten Mile Lake our experience has been most enjoyable and satisfying. The car is all packed; tomorrow we leave for a Florida vacation.

Don Babst