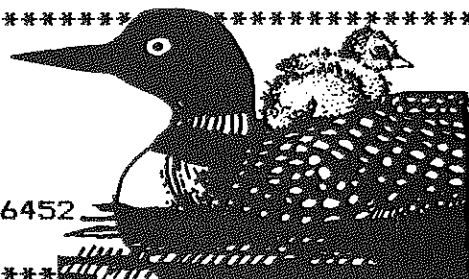

SUMMER NEWSLETTER

1986

TEN MILE LAKE ASSOCIATION, HACKENSACK, MN 56452



Notice of Annual Meeting

If you enjoyed learning about the bald eagle last summer at the annual meeting, you should be equally interested in this year's program. Our speaker will be from the Minnesota Loon Preservation Project, Ms. Susan Koschak. She will have a slide/tape presentation on Minnesota's state bird, the common loon, and will discuss the goals and programs of the organization she represents. As was the case last year, we especially invite you to bring your children and any guests who may be visiting at that time.

The annual meeting will be held at the Community Building in Hackensack at 7:30 p.m. on Saturday, Aug. 2. A short business session will follow the program and will include a brief discussion of the implications of our new tax status by Linda Schwartz, of the Fredrikson & Byron law firm, Minneapolis. Linda (a TMLA member) was our legal adviser as we worked through the process of applying for tax exempt, tax deductible status. At the close of her remarks there will be an opportunity for questions and answers about Association activities and, of course, election of officers. Let's have a good turnout!

DUES NOTICE: Membership dues of \$10 per family (that includes unmarried children) for the fiscal year August 1 through July 31, 1987, should be mailed to the Association Secretary in the enclosed envelope. Make your check payable to the Ten Mile Lake Association. Married children, other relatives and anyone using your lake home regularly are encouraged to join. Please return this form with your dues by September 1. We are enclosing your membership card now to avoid the expense of another mailing, but the card is not valid unless we receive your dues payment. Remember: Both dues and contributions are tax deductible.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

CHILDREN _____

Dear Friends of Ten Mile Lake:

Stormy weather during the spring months is not unusual, but what happened early this May was. For 30 hours a wild wind swept across the lake from southwest to northeast. Huge waves battered docks, undercut banks, toppled retaining walls, tipped trees toward or into the lake, sucked thousands of tons of sand into the lake, and, in general, pummeled everything unfortunate enough to lie in their path. By now, a lot of repairing has been done, but much of the damage was so severe that full restoration is not possible.

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Your association did take a step to lower the level of the lake. For years beavers have maintained a dam under the bridge on County Highway 6. This spring the dam was holding back more than six inches of water on the upstream side. So, the association hired Odd Jobs Unlimited of Hackensack to remove the dam. Several days later the lake level had dropped significantly, and everyone who is at all familiar with the situation says the channel now is as clear as they've ever seen it. Two of our members, Cecil Bair and George Schulte, are monitoring the site regularly to make sure the beavers aren't back on the job.

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Paul Osborn reports that a large flock of hooded mergansers spent some time on the lake this spring during their migration. We also are being treated to a prolonged visit from a Canada goose. It's anyone's guess as to whether the goose is injured, lost a mate or is here for other reasons. But whatever the explanation, it's a

sure bet the goose is welcome.

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We have received the 1985 annual report from the Citizen Lake Monitoring Program and an examination of the data discloses that, of the 192 lakes in the survey, Ten Mile was ninth in clarity. Best was Clearwater (Cook County) with an average clarity of 31.2'. Ten Mile's average was 17.9'. Data for area lakes were Birch (9.7'), Gull (8.3'), Howard (12.1'), and Pleasant (15.9'). Worst in the state was Kohlman (Ramsey County) with 1.5'. While I'm delighted that we're in the top ten, I hope we can improve our standing over the next several years.

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One of our longtime members, Harold "Scoop" Wilcke, was honored in June by Iowa State University, which awarded him a Distinguished Achievement Citation. It is the university's top alumni award and was conferred in recognition of his contributions to the science and technology of food and agriculture. Congratulations, Scoop!

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Still another Ten Miler deserves plaudits. Peter Roberts, who spent the spring of 1985 studying and photographing the loons of Ten Mile, often in bitterly cold and rainy weather, has sold an article based on that research to the National Wildlife Federation magazine. It was scheduled to appear in the July issue.

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Here's a fishing tip: Keep liquid soap in your tackle box and wash your hands with it, often. Fish hate man's smell! -- Jim Schwartz

SHORT TAKES: Joanne Roberts reports only one successful loon hatching on Ten Mile this year -- a lone chick in Long Bay. Three other nests were abandoned, either because of predation or excessive boat traffic. . . . Paul Osborn saw an otter on the lake this spring, the first such sighting reported in several years. . . . Pileated woodpeckers were seen "working" two north shore areas in May. . . . The North Shore 4th of July boat parade featured its own "Miss Liberty" -- our Lydia Adams, striking the Statue of Liberty's famed pose as the ribbon of boats made its way along the shore.

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 * NECROLOGY *
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 * Mrs. Evelyn Hunt, who had *
 * spent many summers on Ten *
 * Mile, died in late June at *
 * Rochester, MN. She was the *
 * wife of Dr. Arthur Hunt, *
 * Mayo Clinic (retired). The *
 * Hunts have continued to *
 * maintain their association *
 * membership even though they *
 * no longer own a lake place. *
 * * *
 * Dr. Matthew Divertie, a *
 * physician with the Mayo *
 * Clinic, died in April. He *
 * was the son-in-law of the *
 * Claude Millers and was a *
 * frequent lake visitor as *
 * well as being an associa- *
 * tion member. *
 * * *
 * William Lund, Northfield, *
 * an association member, was *
 * killed in a plane crash *
 * last winter. He was a *
 * pilot and was testing a *
 * small jet plane. *
 * * *
 * Agnes Dickinson, of Minne- *
 * apolis and an association *
 * member, died Dec. 27, '85. *
 * * *
 * George Schulte, a Long Bay *
 * resident and a Director of *
 * the Association, died at *
 * the hospital in Brainerd *
 * on July 10. *
 * * *

Turn in Poachers: 800-652-9093

WALLEYES STOCKED IN
 ASSOCIATION PONDS

Jake's Pond, longtime rearing site for Ten Mile Lake walleyes, was stocked with 60,000 fry this spring by a crew from the Department of Natural Resources.

Hiram Lake, south of Hackensack, received 100,000 fry. Hiram, also a rearing facility for Ten Mile, is larger than Jake's Pond.

A total of 19,994,000 fry were hatched in the annual DNR project administered by the Walker Fisheries Office. John Kollar is director of the Walker office. -- Bill Macklin.

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LARGE NUMBER OF LAKE
 PROPERTIES ON THE MARKET

At least nine properties on Ten Mile were for sale at the end of June. One realtor said this was "more than usual."

Two others were known to have been sold in June.

If you have friends or relatives who are interested in a lake spot this might be the year.

George Karvell, director of the Minnesota Real Estate Research Center, said this summer may be "the last great buying opportunity" in the lake country for some time. -- Bill Macklin.

TREASURER'S REPORT - TEN MILE LAKE ASSOCIATION - JULY 1, 1986

Beginning Balance \$ 2,513.41

Receipts:

Membership Dues	\$ 160.00	
Memorials	20.00	
Year Book	2.50	

		\$ 182.50

		\$ 2,695.91

Expenses:

Copying	\$ 16.57	
Mileage	15.00	
Postage	173.32	
Printing	185.20	
Removal of beaver dam	250.00	
Supplies	23.46	
Telephone	9.87	

		\$ 672.62

Balance, checking account, 7-1-86 \$ 2,023.46
=====

Balance, savings account, 7-1-86 \$ 3,539.99
=====

Earl Holle, Treasurer

HUMMINGBIRD GOLF TEAM
WINS TEN MILE LAKE OPEN

Eleven foursomes participated in the Ten Mile Lake Open golf tournament at Tianna Country Club July 5. Play was governed by Texas Best Shot rules. First three winning foursomes and team members were:

Hummingbirds (73) -- Andy Christensen, Gail Teig, Steve Nett, and Deb Brosius.

Crows (75) -- Roger Nissly, Ben Moore, Sue Rusch, and Jeff Manlove.

Blue Herons (75) -- Jim Buck, Bruce Nissly, Carmen Christensen, and Carol Birdsall.

The meet is an invitational event.

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+ SPECIAL HIGHWAY MEETING +
+ AT WALKER-HACKENSACK SCHOOL +
+
+ Ten Mile Lake residents who +
+ have an interest in the pro- +
+ posal to relocate and pave +
+ Cass County Highways 50 and +
+ 71 may attend a meeting on +
+ that topic Saturday, Aug. 9, +
+ at 7:30 p.m. in the Walker- +
+ Hackensack school lunchroom. +
+
+ Jim Worcester, County Engi- +
+ neer, will outline the pro- +
+ posed route, estimated cost +
+ data, possible alternatives, +
+ and other facts related to +
+ the project. +
+
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MAPLE SYRUPING IS HARD WORK BUT THE REWARDS ARE SWEET

After a winter on Ten Mile Lake with temperatures capable of dipping into the -40s on occasion, it seems incredible that permanent residents in late March and early April would be down on their knees fervently praying for a night below freezing -- preferably in the lower 20s. At the same time and in the same breath, they pray for a temperature of 45 or a little more in the heat o' the day. Such a temperature range is ideal for making the sap rise in the maples.



As the vernal equinox approaches in all its spectacular glory, those who are syrup makers check their equipment -- bits and braces, spiles, hammers and containers for catching the sap. As soon as there is a decent prospect for a good temperature range, it is time to tap the maples. There is usually still plenty of snow on the ground, and wading knee deep through that white stuff comes under the heading of vigorous exercise. We have found it prudent to mark the maples in the fall before they lose their leaves because it is not always easy to identify them by their bark and branch configuration alone. The minimum size for tapping is ten inches in diameter, and if the diameter exceeds sixteen inches, two spiles may be installed.

It is a good idea to work in teams of two when tapping the trees -- one to drill the holes and hammer the spiles into place, and the other to carry the containers and hang them on the spiles. We use bits of 1/2 or 5/8ths of an inch in diameter, depending on the type of spile. The hole is drilled two or three inches into the tree at a very slight upward angle to facilitate the flow of sap. One of the most joyful noises known to mankind is the ping-ping of sap dripping into an empty container. Quite frequently the sap will begin dripping as the spile is being installed. When using milk jugs, it is necessary to cut a small hole in the side of the jug near the top, hopefully just the right size to make a snug fit. It is a windy time of year, and more than one container has been blown thirty feet or more from its tree, which is a sad sight, especially if the tree is a good producer. The amount of sap varies considerably from tree to tree with the best trees producing as much as a gallon of sap per day.



We collect the sap every day by making the rounds with a five gallon bucket in hand. On a good day it does not take long to fill the bucket, which is then taken to the truck or trailer to dump into clean garbage cans for storage. The consortium of Holle, Larson, Macklin and Nelson has installed approximately 190 spiles this year, perhaps twenty more than last year. With four or five people pitching in with a will, ladies cheerfully and gratefully included, it takes about two hours to attend all the taps. It makes for an excellent workout. The consortium taps trees from the intersection of Cass 71 with Shingobee 51 at the top of the hill to Hamsa's Bone Acres. We pay the Forest Service \$10 to tap trees in the Chippewa National Forest. This fee permits us to install 200 spiles.

Boiling is done at Nelson's on Portage Lake in a forty gallon tank over an almost constantly burning wood fire. Gathering the firewood is another collective endeavor that gives consortium members considerable exercise. We like to do the boiling in batches of up to 180 or 190 gallons of sap. When a batch has been reduced to about twelve gallons, it is drawn off and divided among consortium members. The concentrate is further reduced in the various kitchens into syrup of the desired consistency, and put up in Mason jars. Our first batch this year was about 180 gallons of sap, yielding roughly five gallons of syrup. We have a long way to go before we reach last year's bumper crop of more than 1200 gallons of sap, which resulted in about 35 gallons of syrup. It is definitely hard work, but at the same time rather good sport. As Jackie Gleason would say, "How sweet it is!" -- "Deacon" Larson.

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**FIVE NEW MEMBERSHIPS
SINCE LAST NEWSLETTER**

We welcome these new members who joined the Ten Mile Lake Association since publication of the Spring Newsletter. Because we had to drop some who had not paid their dues, our membership now stands at 559. New members are:

Jones, Kenneth and Mary
2212 Caroline Lane
South St. Paul, MN 55075
Box 446

Kistler, Geraldine
2339 Ellis Ave.
St. Paul, MN 55114
Box 626 675-6612

Dickinson, Kenneth R.
8295 Washington Blvd., Lot 36
Jessup, MD 20794
Box 626 675-6612

Jacobson, Alan and Mary
2007 3rd Ave. S.E.
Austin, MN 55912
Box 628 675-6478
Ch: Leah, Elizabeth, Tim, Mike

Gardeen, John and Yvonne
8400 Pennsylvania Rd.
Bloomington, MN 55438
Box 444 675-6677

KNOW POSSIBLES? RECRUIT THEM!

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**YA-MA-NA-ME-NIS-ING -- A STORY OF THE
UNIQUE ORIGIN OF TEN MILE'S ANGEL ISLAND**



Ya-ma-na-Me-nis-ing is the name given to the island in Ten Mile Lake, according to the following Indian legend:

Many moons ago, before any of the old men of the Djibways had seen the first smoke canoe of the pale face, in a village far beyond the great sweet water, toward the rising sun, there lived a chief, the father of two stalwart sons. Mighty they were, swift of foot and keen of eye. Each a noted wrestler, and fleet as the swiftest caribou.

Hunting together one day, chance led them far from the hunting ground of their people, and they spent the night at the village of a neighboring chief, where both brothers set eyes on his laughing daughter. They remained three sleeps in the village, and in that time a fierce rivalry sprang up between them for the hand of the maiden.

No preference would she show to either of the brothers, but after each in turn had sung before her lodge of his prowess as a hunter -- of his store of skins and strings of wampum -- the maiden spoke and declared she would become the squaw of him who brought back the pelt of the great white beaver, whose lodge was far toward the setting sun. Another sleep found both brothers on their journey. Many adventures they had, and many moccasins they wore.

The old men say the elder brother reached the land of the Dakotahs, forever seeking but never finding the lodge of the white beaver. The younger brother, guided by a loon, came to the lake of the beaver in the land of the Ojibways and there beheld a beaver of monstrous size, and the water made very deep by a dam from shore to shore.

Now it happened that the great beaver treated his smaller brother, the porcupine, with contempt and ridicule. The porcupine is always for peace, but on several occasions the popple in which he had retired for the night was that selected by the great beaver for felling, and the porcupine awoke from his sleep in the chill waters of the lake, only saving himself with difficulty, while the beaver mocked his efforts in the water.

Thus did the beaver incur the hatred of the porcupine, and when the younger brother rested on a great rock, hopeless of catching the giant beaver and thinking only of the long journey homeward, and of the maiden who would scorn him, he caught sight of the porcupine clinging to a big elm. Now the porcupine was then, as now, slow and not much of a fighter. The hunter, hastily fitting an arrow to the string, was about to shoot, when the porcupine cried: "Hold, hunter! Do you want to catch the great beaver?" The hunter lowered his bow. "If you will tell me how that can be done, there will be peace between your tribe and mine forever."

"Listen, hunter! The beaver can only be slain by one of my quills. First tip your arrow with one, and then dig away the dam; the rest will be simple." It all happened as the porcupine foretold. The younger brother toiled through the day, in the water and out, and finally succeeded in making an opening in the great dam. The water rushed out with a force almost to sweep him away, but clinging desperately to the alders he managed to save himself, and saw the lake within the dam sink seven arrow lengths, and in the shining light of the full moon, the great beaver, glittering white in the moonlight, and not longer protected by the water, was slain by the magic quill-tipped arrow.

The hunter thanked the porcupine and renewed his promise of peace, departing next day carrying the great white skin of the beaver over his shoulder, and after many moons reached the lodge of the maiden far beyond the great sweet water. His descendants became the powerful clan

of the Beaver of the tribe of the Iriquois, and his promise of peace between the Indian and the porcupine is observed to this day.

Ya-man-na is the site of the great beaver's lodge, and the great dam may still be seen. Part of it is used for a road leading to the island in Ten Mile Lake, and if you walk to the other end of the island the remainder of the dam will be found a few inches below the surface of the water, extending across the lake except for the opening made by the hunter to let the water out.

Since those days long ago when the Indians gave Angel Island its name it has had other names conferred by the owners who have controlled it. After the Indians left the woods and shores around Ten Mile, the United States Government owned the island until it was obtained by a patent from the government on Aug. 2, 1915, by Chauncey G. Hasbrook and was described as Lot 2, Section 9 in township 149 north of range 31, west of the fifth principal meridian, Minnesota, and containing 19 32/100 acres. The patent to Mr. Hasbrook was signed by President Woodrow Wilson June 4, 1914, and attested by M. P. LeRoy, Secretary, and John O'Connell, acting recorder of the General Land Office.

By Oct. 15, 1915, Mr. Hasbrook had assigned the property to the State Bank of Akeley, MN, and in the same year Fred Grinnell bought the papers for Angel Island which he held until June 17, 1921, when Anna Marie Robertson purchased the island to develop it into a resort. Mrs. Robertson called the island Ya-Ma-Na. She cleared parts of the island to erect a large lodge, cabins, tent areas, a garden, and a band shell for dancing. There also were quiet paths for walks through the woods, fishing on Ten Mile and other small lakes in the area, good food at the lodge, and good times for its customers, who came from Chicago, New York, cities in Iowa and Minnesota to enjoy this island surrounded by beautiful clear waters.

The island had its ups and downs during the years Mrs. Robertson owned it and she even changed its name to Klose to Nature Camp. In 1945, she married George Bowman and on July 14, 1947, sold the island to Owen and Delores Huesmann and Leonard N. Mersch. They named the island Wild Acres Resort, and ran it until Jan. 1, 1951, when George C. Brandt, Jr., purchased the island, fulfilling his dream as a young boy of some day owning it. And so Angel Island has become Brandt Island.

I am sure there are many other interesting stories of property on Ten Mile Lake, but there is only one island that has the mystic Ya-ma-na-Me-nis-ing. My thanks to the Minnesota Historical Society, the Cass County Recorder's Office and Mr. George Brandt for the information on which this article is based. -- Willa Shonkwiler Martin, Chair, Committee on History.

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Three different parties have reported sighting the Ten Mile Lake "Monster" during the past year. Has anyone photographed the "creature?" Has anyone seen "it" more than once? What is YOUR story?

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