



Ten Mile Lake Association

# Newsletter

Spring 1987

## SUNDINS MAKE LARGE GIFT TO ASSOCIATION

Two long-time summer residents of the lake -- Lloyd and Mildred Sundin -- have given the Association a bloc of stock valued at more than \$50,000. The Sundins, whose winter home is at Santa Barbara, CA, made the gift "in loving memory of their friends and neighbors: Al Woodck, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Petrus Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Nordlund, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Devoe, Dr. William Macklin, Fred and Madge Hagan, Larry Bryngelson, Cecil Roby, Dr. Ned Cook, Sadie Elsenpeter and Hollis Bailey."

In announcing the gift, the Sundins said they had long been impressed by the lake water testing and similar projects the Association had undertaken and wanted to do what they could to make sure funds would be available for continuing such activities. To that end, the endowment agreement specifies that, for the first 15 years, the Association use only the income from the gift "for its general charitable purposes." After that period, the Association is free to use the principal or proceeds therefrom -- for such purposes as are consistent with its tax exempt, tax deductible status.

On February 7, the Association's officers and directors officially accepted the gift and expressed their deep appreciation to the Sundins for their generous contribution. Mrs. Lois Sandell, Association Secretary, was directed to send the Sundins a

a letter of thanks on behalf of the Board.

Vice-President Robert Larson, presiding officer at the February 7 meeting, appointed a three-person Endowment Advisory Committee consisting of Earl H. Holle, Association Treasurer, and Past-Presidents Bill Macklin and Jim Schwartz. The committee recommended and the Board approved selling \$50,000 worth of the stock, investing that amount in the Kemper Government Plus Portfolio mutual fund, and retaining, for the present, the remainder of the stock. The committee also recommended establishing an Endowments, Memorials and Gifts money market account at the First National Bank, Walker, and directed that all contributions so designated, as well as any proceeds from such monies, be deposited in that account.

"Anyone who is at all acquainted with Lloyd and Mildred Sundin knows of their love for Ten Mile Lake and their deep appreciation for its exceptional beauty," commented TMLA President Ross Melgaard. "Their generous gift will be of significant help to us in our continuing efforts to protect and preserve the very qualities that are so important to the Sundins, as indeed they are to all residents of Ten Mile Lake." (Continued next page)-----



Lloyd and Mildred built their cottage on Batcheller Beach in 1941 after vacationing on the south shore for a dozen years. They have been coming to their lake home every year

since and are eagerly looking forward to this summer's visit. Prior to retiring, Lloyd was associated with Josten's, a well-known Minnesota based firm. -- Jim Schwartz.

**MEMBERSHIP TOTAL NEARS 600**

According to our latest figures, we have 590 members, but that number includes 14 who will have to be cut from the rolls if their dues do not arrive in time for the deadline.

All members receive a dues notice in the July Newsletter, and reminders are sent in October and January. After the three notices, if dues are not received those members have to be dropped. They may be reinstated, however, if dues are paid later.

We have gained nine new members since the listing in the Fall Newsletter:

BENING, Clark E. and Christine  
22 Foster Drive  
Des Moines, IA 50312  
HC 75, Box 384

BLISKA, James Bjorn  
2214 Prince St., Apt. B  
Berkeley, CA 94705  
HC 75, Box 186 ..... 675-6122

COHN, Elizabeth  
Rua Berta 96  
Vila Mariana  
04120 Sao Paulo, S.P., Brazil

COX, Geoffrey B. and Susan M.  
2013 So. 5th St., #1  
Arlington, VA 22204  
HC 75, Box 364 ..... 675-6844

CROW, Erick (Rick) and Leah  
HC 75, Box 954  
Hackensack, MN 56452 ..... 675-6574  
(New owners of Happiness Resort)

GITS, Charles and Kim  
3800 W. 52nd St.  
Minneapolis, MN 55410  
HC 75, Box 215

WILLIS, Donald J.  
1818 High St.  
Des Moines, IA 50309  
HC 75, Box 440 ..... 675-6231

WILLIS, Jeffrey and Teri  
128 Baltic Circle  
Davis Island, FL 33606  
HC 75, Box 440 ..... 675-6231

WILLIS, Nancy Rae  
2919 Leeway Drive A  
Columbia, MD 65202  
HC 75, Box 440 ..... 675-6231

--Lois Sandell

**NEW MAIL BOX NUMBERS ASSIGNED**

Most of you know by now that Ten Mile property owners who receive their mail out of the Hackensack postoffice have been assigned new box numbers. The rural route now is HC 75.

If you have not been informed of a new number, that's because you did not have mail delivery at your lake address last season. Those wanting the service this summer should let the postoffice know so arrangements can be made. Patrons are asked to replace old box numbers with new ones and to notify publications and others by means of cards obtainable at the postoffice.

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As we went to press we learned the sad news that Becky (Mrs. William) Macklin died April 8. Becky had fought cancer for nearly two years.

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## WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK SPOTS ON THE FISH?

Not to worry. They are harmless to man. They are a fish parasite, a small worm, uvulifer ambloplitis. The worm is covered by a membrane laid down by the worm itself, plus an outer black membrane made by the fish. The parasites occur in most of our fish except the walleye and crappie. A white or yellow spot is yet another very common fish worm, clinistomum marginatum.

But that's only the beginning! Fish can be infected, infested, invaded by flukes, grubs, tapeworms, roundworms, hookworms, lice, leeches, spiny-headed worms, ich, lampreys, fungi, etc. As examples, the wall-eye can be host to 72 bugs, the yellow perch to 126.

Many of these worms have different stages in their life cycles involving fish-eating birds, as the kingfisher, eagle, great blue heron. Another stage involves the snails. Another is free-swimming larvae (one of these gives us "swimmer's itch").

These worms and parasites are host-specific. They like fish, but not man. For the fisherman, the greatest importance of fish parasites is the effect on his aesthetic senses. His first reaction may be one of revulsion when he finds parasites in the fish he plans to eat. If he decides to keep the fish, his next concern is what the health effect will be of eating parasitized fish. It is certain that many freshly caught fish are thrown away because of some minor, visible abnormality which, in actuality, has no effect on the edible qualities of the fish.

There IS one worm man can get from fish: the broad, or fish tapeworm, diphyllobothium latum. Snails serve as the first intermediate host. Second intermediate hosts are northern pike, walleye, sauger, yellow perch, and burbot (eelpout). In addition

to man, the adult worm will develop in a number of carnivores, including bear, fox, mink, dogs and cats.

The plerocercoid, a stage of the tapeworm while it's in the fish, is present in many parts of the fish. If we don't eat raw fish, there is virtually no danger of infection.

The tapeworm is endemic in Europe's Baltic countries, from whence emigrants have taken the parasites to various parts of the world. Finns are 15% to 50% infected. In Michigan, Finnish immigrants customarily served raw fish with sour cream or salt. Northern Minnesota is an endemic area. There are infected fish in practically all watersheds, especially smaller lakes. Man is chiefly responsible for the spread of the disease. The practice of allowing untreated sewage to enter a lake is the most important contributing factor.

If you get a tapeworm, you might not know it. If you did have symptoms, they would be gastrointestinal. You could get anemia. Atabrine cures it.

Frying, cooking, broiling or smoking (if over 146 degrees F.) kills all larvae, eggs, or worms. The weak solutions of vinegar and salt used in pickling might not accomplish this. Freezing the fish first will kill all stages (14 degrees for 24 hours).

Are there tapeworms in Ten Mile fish? Are we interested in a study of our fish? If we don't eat raw fish, why worry?

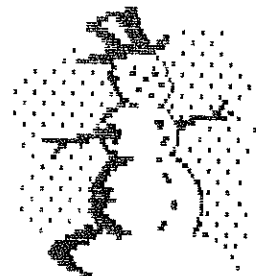
In summary, fish have bugs that are not harmful to man. The one rare exception is readily killed by heat or cold. So, enjoy our lake's fish. They are at least as healthy as any in the world.

-- Ross Melgaard

## WINTER CAN BE AN ENJOYABLE SEASON

There are some strange people living on the shores of Batcheller Bay. You know -- odd, peculiar, even slightly loony. They like to shovel snow! Egad, Florida is largely populated by sane and sensible people who vowed never to lift a snow shovel again. The same can be said for Arizona and California. So it is difficult to fathom why these people delight in actually going out of their way to shovel snow. They have been observed on more than one occasion shoveling snow while the flakes were falling thick and fast all around them.

Well, there was a method to their madness though at first it was hard to spot. They went out on the lake day after day to do their infernal shoveling. They seemed to have no coherent plan. On the contrary, their



aimless shoveling appeared to be only for the exercise. The word weird might well be added to the description above. They were intent upon making paths to nowhere on the ice. Slowly came the dawn. The Larsons, with the help of their daughter, Barb Galdames, and their niece, Patty Mitchell, were constructing a skating rink.

It turned out to be no ordinary rink. Because the ice was so smooth and the snowfall so scanty, it was possible to open a new skateway nearly every day during the Holiday Season. The rink grew like Topsy. At its fullest extent there was a skateway along the shore some 270 yards long known as "The Inner Passage." There was also a "Middle Passage" and an "Outer Passage," the latter being almost exactly a furlong. A double loop extending 90 yards out from shore

became known as the "Northeast Passage," and a four or five yard extension at the southernmost point was dubbed "Macklin's Inlet." There were 26 snow islands of various shapes and sizes to swoop around, and the rink seen from above would have pleased Henri Matisse, Paul Klee and all painters in between.

It certainly pleased all skaters from seven to eleven times seven. It is a sobering thought, though, that perfect conditions for a super rink may not be repeated in a decade or longer. Last winter, for example, the ice was so rough there was virtually no skating.

The ice itself is fascinating for the range of sounds it makes, and for its wide variety of textures. There are days when the ice is almost constantly rumbling and grumbling, moaning, groaning and creaking with a good stout kerboom or kuhbang thrown in every now and then as pressure ridges form and expand to cause multiple cracks all over the lake. This year a pressure ridge from Kolderies to Macklins piled slabs of ice as high as three or four feet in places and there were numerous mile long ridges on the lake. Cracks on the rink were mostly hairline, but a few were as much as a half inch wide. Often the patterns formed by multiple cracks were intricate and delicate in the extreme.



Occasionally cracks cleaved through the entire thickness of the ice, and sometimes the ice appeared to be shattered beneath the surface. In such spots it was possible to make reasonable estimates of the thickness over a range of 18 to 28 inches. It was also in such places that we observed the crystalline structure of the ice in its ----->

infinite variations and geometric beauty. Bubbles were seen ranging from pin points to white, opaque blobs several inches in diameter. The larger bubbles appear to have come from decaying organic material, but the hundreds of thousands of bubbles that make a patch or stretch of ice look milky remain a mystery.

I cannot praise skating enough. It is a wonderfully exhilarating exercise that brings one close to the chimera and exotic freedom of personal flight. Yes, indeed, shoveling and skating are a magical combination.

-- Robert "Hans Brinker" Larson  
(Written Feb. 12, 1987)

**TREASURER'S REPORT: 10-1-86 to 3-24-87**

Checking Account

Beginning balance 10-1-86 .....		\$ 4,107.05
RECEIPTS:		
Dues and Contributions .....	\$ 1,190.25	
Culvert donations .....	190.00	
Memorial .....	5.00	
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Total .....		\$ 5,492.30
EXPENSES:		
Computer work .....	\$ 321.76	
Copying .....	38.49	
Misc. supplies .....	3.80	
Postage .....	213.81	
Printing .....	153.78	
Telephone .....	10.19	
Transfer to Regular Savings Account .....	2,000.00	
Transfer to Endowment Account .....	1,055.00	\$ 3,796.83
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Ending balance 3-24-87 .....		\$ 1,695.47
		=====

Regular Savings Account

Beginning balance 10-1-86 .....	\$ 3,588.53
Third and Fourth quarter interest .....	114.20
Transfer from checking account .....	2,000.00
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Balance 3-24-87 .....	\$ 5,702.78

Endowments, Memorials and Gifts Savings Account

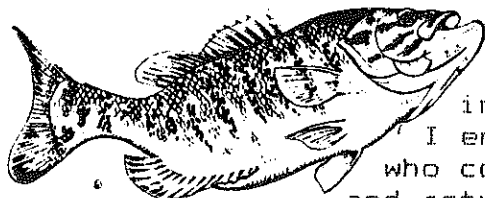
Transfer from checking account (memorials and gifts) .....	\$ 1,055.00
Balance from sale stock (after \$50,000 investment in Kemper Government Plus Portfolio Mutual Fund) .....	17.65
Dividend from mutual fund investment .....	499.80
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Balance 3-24-87 .....	\$ 1,572.46
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-- Earl H. Holle, Treasurer

Seasons open: Walleye and Northern May 16, Black Bass May 30, Muskie June 6

## HOW'S THE ICE FISHING ON TEN MILE?

It's great! As a boy fishing for catfish in creeks and the Mississippi River in Iowa, I dreamed of being able to go fishing at will on a beautiful lake -- which I could only see in my imagination. As a working adult, it seemed I could find little time for fishing outside



of a couple of concentrated weeks in the summer. I envied those who could plan for and actually go ice fishing, even those who went fishing for eelpout.

My entire experience in ice fishing before moving here consisted of four hours in a company fishing contest on Mille Lacs in 1982.

How's ice fishing on Ten Mile? I get asked that question many times each week. The fact that I was asked to write this article was so flattering that I forgot to mention my neophyte status compared to many other TMLA members. I will tell you, though, how it's been for me.

Bob Wittman, Ben Linberger and I put our house out in the narrows on Long Bay as early as we feel the ice is safe. We go to approximately the same spot each year. We set it over twenty-five feet of water and fish at "three arms' lengths and one foot" (Ben's jargon), about 18 feet, and go up or down from there.

This past season we started early in December. I recall having a few minutes available that first afternoon and in just twenty minutes I caught two 2-pound bass, three nice sized crappies, and four hand-sized sunnies. Fishing remained good throughout December. In January it began to slow down and became more spotty into February.

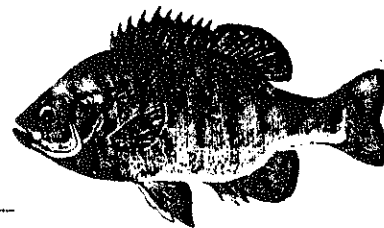
It was during this time that we

were lured to Winnibigoshish and Leech by the stories of good perch fishing. Due to personal matters requiring my being gone a good deal of my spring ice fishing has been severely curtailed this year. I can tell you, though, that we have had good luck with crappies and whitefish the last two years.

Orval and Myrtle Hiller tell me the whitefish are biting again this year. Last spring, I caught one 8-pound and one 8 1/2-pound northern within eight days of each other. The mouths of those northrens coming up through the seven-inch hole was something to behold.

All in all, while there are times when we're lured to other lakes, there's nothing better than Ten Mile for the season.

There's so much more to ice fishing than I can put into words -- the whiteness of the snow, the crispness of the air, the the awesome-ness of the sunsets, sometimes the solitude. At other times it's the people you meet -- local, visitors . . . and so on.



How's ice fishing on Ten Mile? To me, it's great!! -- Walt Kane

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### JOHN KOLLAR RETIRES FROM DNR

We join the multitude of friends and professional associates who met at Walker on March 6 at an appreciation banquet honoring John Kollar. The occasion was his retirement as DNR area fisheries supervisor for the Walker region. A number of lake associations were represented, as was the TMLA by Howard and Lois Sandell and Jim and Toni Schwartz. Hats off John, for a job well done!

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 \* EULOGY TO A FINE LADY AND A GRAND NEIGHBOR \*  
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To most of us who knew her, it looked like Mary Hoppe would never run out of gas. At 79, a widow for more than a year, she was concerned for the poor, the elderly, the Countryside Cooperative her husband had developed into a success, and her church in Hackensack.

On the final days of her life she attended church on Sunday and went to a wild game stew and bridge in the afternoon.

Monday, she attended a Legion meeting being a good member of the auxiliary, of which she was chaplain.

Tuesday, she hosted the lakeshore Bible study group at her home on Ten Mile Lake. That afternoon, she went to Ah-Gwah-Ching, the big state nursing home just off Leech Lake, where she worked in the clothing shop. Same evening, it was to church for a meeting of the Peace-Hunger group.

Wednesday, she kept score on a food truck being unloaded at the Co-op, then went to Backus to help the elderly prepare income tax forms, a chore she boned up on each year at short courses. That night, she attended a meeting of the Church Council at the Union Congregational Church. It was her last. She drove home, as always, stoutly independent of help, to her cabin on the lake.

Thursday morning the call circle Mary had organized -- after a woman in Hackensack was found unattended for two days in a coma -- couldn't get a response from the Hoppe cabin. Norma Mullendore, the caller, then asked Norma Kovach on Birch Lake to rush over.

She found Mary by using a key hidden in the garage, a location known only to a few friends. Mary was sprawled over her bed in her nightgown. She had been dead several hours. On her nightstand was a

speech she was prepared to deliver Thursday at Women's Fellowship.

Mary was a blithe spirit who fought bladder cancer for many years. When the urge arose for her to go often, she didn't surrender and stay home. She picked out seats closest to the bathroom and continued on the go. She was an inspiration to others who lost hair from chemotherapy and needed a boost through depression.

One year, I borrowed a pail of spiles, used to leak sap from maple trees in spring, from her husband, George. He was too old to run a sap line. Next spring I could not find the spiles and called Mary to see if I had returned them. She wasn't sure. "Don't look," I said, "I'll keep hunting here." She told me later she got a ladder, climbed up to a shelf in the garage, and searched in vain for the spiles, which I found later in my cluttered garage. No depths or heights deterred her, even at 78.

Mary and her husband lived before World War II and after in Blencoe, where he was superintendent of schools. They retired in the 1960s to the cabin they had built on the lake -- on a 200-foot lot they bought for \$500 in the Great Depression.

They knew value and quality water from picnicking on lakes and hiking when she taught at Walker and he was superintendent of schools at LaPorte. It was their dream spot and they lived there 20 years in retirement.

The good-hearted couple fed feral cats that came out of the woods. Mary, no doubt preparing for the day she would no longer be there to feed them, had taken most of the cats to a Walker shelter where they were neutered, wormed and placed in homes. -- Bill Macklin

## HAVE A FAVORITE RECIPE?

Two Ten Mile Lake regulars are preparing to publish a Ten Mile Lake Cookbook and Memory Album. You are being asked to send your favorite recipe and story or memory (175 words or less), name, address and telephone number to the authors: Barb Adams, Box 852, Ames, IA 50010, or Cathi Adams Moore, 970 Camden Lane, Aurora, IL 60504.

They hope to have copies by June, 1988, at \$10 a copy, plus \$2.50 for mailing. The authors also will have copies to deliver at the lake in the summer of 1988. They plan to donate \$1 of each sale to the TMLA. Their lake phone: 547-3346.

Three generations of the Adamses have come to the lake since 1932.

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\*                   NECROLOGY                   \*  
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\* Five more members of the Ten           \*  
\* Mile Lake Association family           \*  
\* died this winter. They are:           \*  
\* Mary (Mrs. George) Hoppe, Feb.       \*  
\* 12; Aileen (Mrs. Mervyn) Wil-       \*  
\* liams, Feb. 12; Robert Byrne,       \*  
\* Feb. 26; Harold Keister, March       \*  
\* 11, and June (Mrs. Larry)           \*  
\* Bryngelson, March 16.               \*  
\*  
\* Two deaths not previously re-       \*  
\* ported in the newsletter were       \*  
\* those of Marie (Mrs. William)       \*  
\* Swan, Apr. 19, 1986, and Edith       \*  
\* (Mrs. Lowell) Day, July 23,       \*  
\* 1985.                                 \*  
\*  
\* To help us appropriately re-       \*  
\* cord these events, please send       \*  
\* newspaper obituaries or fun-       \*  
\* eral cards of members to Lois       \*  
\* Sandell, Secretary.                 \*  
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Center opens next June, the attractiveness of Deep Portage will again be enhanced.

Not only do you owe it to yourself and your family to visit this exciting nature center, of which you are a part owner, but you ought to consider becoming part of the program. Deep Portage has only a couple of full-time employees. It is and has been a largely volunteer created and operated institution.

With the opening of the Heritage Center the need for volunteer help will dramatically increase. You can teach in your professional or hobby area. You might care to devote a day now and then to serving as host to other visitors to Deep Portage.

If you are not too technically inclined, there are all kinds of office tasks which need doing. And if you are handy with tools and fixing up or don't mind helping with the housework, there are many repair and general maintenance jobs which you could enjoy.

## DEEP PORTAGE NEEDS VOLUNTEERS

Deep Portage Conservation Reserve is a challenging place. It's more than 6,000 acres of forest, marsh and lakes -- a real wilderness. It's miles of hiking and skiing trails and its all-year-around program of conservation-related programs offer intriguing alternatives to a visit to town.

When the new \$1,900,000 Heritage

The best way to get involved is to go out to Deep Portage and say: "Hey, I want to help." But you can also contact volunteer president, Walt Kane, at 675-6193, or Jan Pursch, at 682-6397, and let them know of your interest, particular or general.

Join us in our love affair with Deep Portage. -- Verne Nies



## ERIC AND LEAH CROW BUY HAPPINESS RESORT

Another Ten Mile Lake resort has changed hands. Eric (Rick) and Leah Crow purchased Happiness Resort on Long Bay and were scheduled to take possession on April 15. Present owners, Bob and Ellie Wittman, are moving to St. Paul.

The Crows, who have been farming at Windom, MN, are the sixth owners of the resort, which was opened 65 years ago as Hustle Inn Lodge by a man named Smith.

He sold in the early 1930s to the LaClairs. The third owner, in 1947, was Ray Kraft, followed by Wesley Cline in 1959 and the Wittmans since 1971.

The resort has 12 cabins on about 700 feet of lake shore. Some of the cabins are heated for winter use by ice fishermen, snowmobilers, and skiers.

The new owners have two children -- Maria, 3, and Tyler, 1 1/2.

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## KNAPP NAMED U OF GEORGIA PRESIDENT

It's the sort of thing that seems to run in the family. When Charles (Chuck) Knapp was named president of the University of Georgia only a few weeks ago, he became the third member of the Knapp family to head an institution of higher learning.

Chuck's great-great grandfather, Seaman A. Knapp, was the second president of what was then Iowa State University, Ames, and his great grandfather, Albert Storms, was its sixth president. His other great grandfather, Herman Knapp, was ISU's treasurer.

For approximately 30 years, Chuck has been a Ten Mile Lake summer vacationer. He is the son of Anne Knapp, Ames, and the late A. B. "Beezer" Knapp. He was born in Ames and is a 1968 graduate of Iowa State University. He holds a doctorate in economics from the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

Chuck, his wife, Lynne, and their daughter, Amanda, will officially take up residence in Athens, GA, on July 1.

Enrollment at Georgia is 25,700.

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## THIS 'N THAT ABOUT THE ASSOCIATION'S ACTIVITIES

As a part of the February meeting, Officers and Directors put their stamp of approval to the Association's revised bylaws. If you'd like a copy, write Lois Sandell and ask her to send you one. . . . The Committee on Environment and Ecology is investigating the cost of an oxygen meter so that oxygen content of our rearing ponds can be monitored during the winter months. The purpose is to correlate oxygen levels with walleye rearing success. In the long run that should improve our rearing pond management program, and alert us to the need for locating additional ponds. Cost of the meter will be around \$300.

The level of Ten Mile Lake in March was considerably below what it was going into the fall months. Two factors brought that about: (1) The Board's decision to have the county engineer remove a stop log from the Birch Lake dam last season, and (2) the lack of snow this winter. Rains this spring may restore some of the drained water, but chances are good that we won't have a repeat of last spring's devastating shore damage. . . . Association representatives attended a number of meetings on your behalf during the off-season, among them one on lake pollution sources and another on the proposed shoreland management regulations.

## THE LIGHTER SIDE OF WASTE DISPOSAL PROBLEMS

Editor's Note: The following poem was a Christmas card from Ruth and Sally Crandall, whose family qualified for the TMLA Septic Honor Roll last year. Some words may be offensive to your taste, and Carolyn Crandall, who sent it to your secretary, conceded: "It may need some editing; entirely up to you." We hesitated to touch a good thing, so here it is.

For years at Ten Mile property  
The scenery was lovely to see.  
But at 40 below  
Thru the ice and the snow  
One still went outside to "pee."

It was water the weeds and tinkle  
the trees  
In summer and winter, in heat and  
in freeze.  
From shoreline to marsh  
With catalogs harsh  
Just anywhere away from the bees.

Modern times brought a house out  
behind  
With a moon on the door as a sign,  
With a padlock for thugs  
And screenwire for bugs  
The improvement was almost divine.

Then the Crandalls arrived with  
their bed  
And looked with dismay at that shed.  
It took but a jiffy  
For an inside biffy.  
They were experts at getting a head.

But wait. Commodore Goss is afloat  
With tubes dangling down from his  
boat.  
"You're not antiseptic  
And I'm apoplectic --  
Clean up your act," said his note.

Now pipes and rocks are to be found  
Leading up to the burial mound.  
That's on top of the tank  
Where the coliforms sank  
And are drowned, ground, and bound,  
pound for pound.

Now, no more political fuss  
Nor things in the water. Plus  
Ruth and Sally have paid  
For this whole escapade  
As their Christmas present to us!

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### SEPTIC TANK HONOR ROLL

And that bit of poesy brings us to recognize those who have upgraded their septic systems since our last honor roll was published.

Ruth and Sally Crandall were responsible for having a new septic system installed for the Crandall family cabin, Box 40, last year.

Also on the roll are Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Helscher, Box 30, whose mound system was installed last season.

If you know of anyone whose septic system has been modernized but has not appeared on our honor roll, let us know so proper recognition can be given.

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### ELSENPETER ELECTED TO BANK BOARD

John Elsenpeter, a TMLA Association Director and Secretary-Treasurer of the Walker-based Walker Bancorporation, has been elected to the Board of Directors of the Bank Holding Company Association of Minnesota. He will serve a three-year term.

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### TIPS ON LAKE PROPERTY MANAGEMENT

Should you use fertilizer near a lake? While such use won't "kill" a lake, the practice probably will lead to more weed growth and greater concentrations of algae. . . . If you live in or border on the Chippewa National Forest, you are required to get a permit for open burning. Such permits may be obtained from Burton and Lorraine Woock, Lower Ten Mile Lake Road.