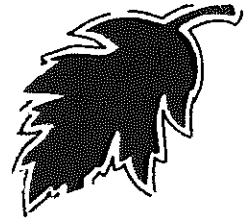


Ten Mile Lake Association



Newsletter



Fall Edition, 1995

Dedicated to the Preservation and Improvement of Ten Mile Lake and its Environment

Schwartz Sees Future Growth, Backs Sustainable Development

By Ginny Moll

TEN MILE LAKE RESIDENTS were given a view of the future at their annual meeting Saturday, Aug. 5, when former Ten Mile Lake Association President Jim Schwartz talked on the theme, "Look What's Coming," and discussed an emerging concept called sustainable development.

Pointing to the Brainerd-Baxter area as a rapidly growing major retail and tourism center which he noted is "clearly suffering ugly environmental consequences from what is essentially uncontrolled development," Schwartz said, "it could happen here in Cass County. Already, the region's growth line is pushing steadily northward along the Highway 371 corridor."

ONE FIRM THAT SPECIALIZES in plotting trends says this area, including Cass County, could become what it calls the Florida of the North -- a major retirement region, said Schwartz. He added that their study suggests that as many as 40 percent of seasonal property owners are planning to convert their cabins into year-round dwellings.

The probability exists that Highway 371 will become a four-lane highway from Brainerd to Cass Lake. All developable lake shore will be subdivided and built on. Most older and smaller lake cabins will be expanded or replaced with more expensive homes. Only large resorts will remain. Backlot development will increase. Lakes and streams will be more heavily used. Watercraft will become more specialized. Water quality may decline and service and recreational facilities will increase.

ALL OF THIS, Schwartz said, brought him

back to the concept of sustainable development, which was first proposed by Governor Arne Carlson several years ago and recently studied by a task force of citizens and legislators. The goal of the task force is to come up with a set of broad guidelines for the state that will encourage economic development and at the same time ensure environmental conservation.

According to the task force working paper, sustainable development over the long term must do the following:

- *Create no more pollution and waste that cannot be recycled or rendered harmless.
- *Use renewable resources such as soil, water, timber and fish no faster than they can regenerate.
- *Use our land in ways that meet people's needs, conserve financial and natural resources and preserve the land's ability to meet future needs.
- *Integrate social, economic and environmental goals.
- *Increase the number and quality of jobs and improve people's quality of life.
- *Take into account the impact of today's decisions on future generations.

SCHWARTZ SAID THAT, in his view, if sustainable development is to happen, there will need to be careful planning, public participation, creative thinking of what people want Cass County to be 10, 20 or 30 years down the road, coordination with neighboring jurisdictions and state agencies, and a way to resolve disputes and arrive at consensus.

He concluded that some basic (Next Page)

-- Sustainable Development

planning steps are being taken such as the county's long-range water plan, the zoning ordinance, and two studies: the county biological survey and the Tri-County Leech Lake Watershed study.

AS FOR TEN MILE LAKE he said, "Your officers and directors have endorsed and are funding one of the first long-range lake management plans in Minnesota."

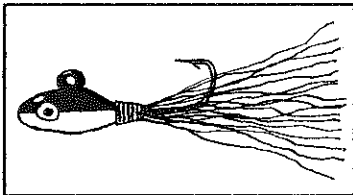
The meeting wound up with the election of association officers for the 1995-96 year. They are John Alden, president; Jim Miller, vice-president; Sally Helsman, secretary, James Sandelin, treasurer, and Bob Crom, Bob Crabb and Mary Ann Schmidt, directors.

Walleye Stocking For '95 at 45,000 - 46,000

By Rod Owre, Chair, Fisheries Committee

ON THE AFTERNOON of October 12 the final 400-pound installment of walleye fingerlings was released at the public access. The process started in mid-September on Long's Bay. Our total allocation of walleyes is 1300 pounds, stocked as they become available.

Our local ponds don't provide sufficient quantities of fingerlings to meet our quota, so many of our walleyes are reared in the western part of the state where the ponds are more fertile. These fingerlings average four to seven inches and weigh about 35 to the pound, so that somewhere between 45,000 and 46,000 young "marble eyes" will be swimming around Ten Mile this fall.



APPARENTLY THE LOCATION of release has little bearing on where the fish eventually end up. Studies have shown that these fish disperse to all parts of the lake. Unfortunately, less than half of the fingerlings will survive long enough to become "catchable" size.

DNR surveys have shown that as many as two-thirds of stocked fish will fail to survive the first several years. Looking at these statistics more realistically, this fall's stocking program could potentially yield as many as 15,000 mature walleyes over a period of years.

SPEAKING OF STATISTICS, you may have noticed DNR personnel on the lake this summer.

Studies were being conducted on creel surveys (fishing results), as well as fish movements and populations. We won't know the results of these tests until sometime next April, but we will be publishing the data when available.

Was this a good year for Ten Mile anglers? The results seemed to vary widely. For example, those lucky enough to be on Long's Bay the first several days after the opening did very well. Most of these fish were taken after dark.

LUNDSTROM'S BAY WAS slow this year. As the summer progressed, many Ten Milers enjoyed evening trolling with crank baits over deep water. This technique yielded less results than in previous years, however. Another successful method involves anchoring over structure while still-fishing at night.

Veteran night-fisherman Dan Johnson found this system to be more successful than it has been in several years. On the other hand, another long time night fisherman, Dick Horn, felt this type of fishing was slower this year. Whatever the results, the consensus among fishermen is that Ten Mile has a healthy and abundant walleye population and we will continue to work towards keeping it that way.

October Lake Level Highest Since 1986

By Walt Kane

TEN MILE LAKE started out the season at about the same level (1379.6' above sea level) as it ended the 1994 season (1379.7'). It then stayed about even with '94 levels through July of '95.

In August it began to fall below '94 levels and did so through September, getting to a maximum of 3.2 inches lower. In October, with our rainfall, it reached a level some 3.5 inches higher than the corresponding date in 1994.

THE LOW READING for the '95 season was 1379.45' (mid-August) while the high reading was 1379.91' (mid-October). That, incidentally, is the Ordinary High Water Mark for Ten Mile. The fluctuation, then, for the season was .46 of a foot or 5.5 inches.

It's interesting to note that the 1379.91' level is the highest the lake has been since 1986. The lowest and highest recorded readings for the lake are 1377.49' (November 23, 1976) and 1380.21' (April 25, 1979) respectively.

Sandvig Has Tips for What, When to Burn

By Hank Sandvig, Member
Environment and Ecology Committee

I FEEL THAT MOST residents of Ten Mile are genuinely proud of the pristine quality of their lake waters and support the Board's efforts to monitor lake quality and control pollutants that might contaminate those waters. Still, there is another area of resource management that is coupled with water pollution control that deserves our attention: Air quality management and the preservation of our natural forests.

Minnesota Department of Natural Resources forest officers respond to some 7,500 wild fires annual, 40% of which are caused by careless burning of debris. This includes the burning of household wastes (garbage), which has been illegal in Minnesota since 1969. Only farm households with NO garbage service available can be permitted to burn or bury some household waste items.

TO HELP PREVENT uncontrolled fires, certain burners are approved by the DNR for safe burning of brush and other vegetative material. However, because of the severe health problems (dangerous toxins) and the pollution of air, soils and water associated with burning household wastes, there is NO accepted burner for that purpose.

The following is a recap of DNR requirements for permitted burning:

*Permit needed for any open burning throughout the state when the ground is not snow covered.

*Must have permit with you while burning.

*Fire must be attended and kept under control at all times. You may receive a fine and are responsible for fire suppression costs if allowed to get out of control.

*Permit needed for burner used during the day before legal hours of 6 p.m. and 8 a.m.

*Permit needed for fire department training.

*Permit fire must not be left smoldering.

*Can receive fine for burning illegal materials or household waste.

*Person must own land or have written permission from owner where burning is to be done.

NO PERMIT IS NEEDED for:

*Burning when the ground has a snow cover of three inches or more surrounding the immediate area of the fire sufficient to keep the fire from spreading.

*Campfires that are not larger than three feet in diameter and where the ground is cleared of combustible materials for five feet around the base of the fire.

*A fire contained in a charcoal grill, camp stove, or other device for the purpose of cooking or heating.

*A burner used between the hours of 6 p.m. and 8 a.m. for dried vegetative material only.

PERMITS MAY BE OBTAINED locally by calling your township fire warden or the MN Department of Forestry, Backus (947-3232). Specifications for a DNR approved burner may also be gotten from the Forestry office in Backus or by contacting me at 675-6521.

Be a considerate neighbor. Burn appropriately and carefully.

Bryn Paulson Wins In Special Olympics

BILL AND JUDY MACKLIN'S granddaughter, Bryn Paulson of Little Falls, MN, won three gold medals and one silver medal July 1-9 in the Special Olympic World Games at New Haven, CN. Her gold medals were won in the 50-meter breaststroke, the 100-meter freestyle and as anchor in the 4x100 relay. She won her silver medal in the 4x25 medley relay.

Bryn, who is multiply handicapped, spent last year at Brainerd Technical College in a program that has helped her develop skills for independent living. She returned to the college this fall to continue her program and to study child care. Bryn's parents are Gary and Susan Paulson, frequent visitors at the Macklin place on Batcheller Bay.

HONOR ROLL

This edition's Honor Roll recognition for installing new waste treatment systems goes to Dan and Sue Eikenberry, Jim and Pat Ripken, and Ernest and Vivian Little.



FOR ADVICE ON building or lot alterations, call Ray Helsman (675-6821) or Don Patterson (547-2048). They are your Lake Advocates.

From the Notebook By Jim Schwartz

AFTER PRODUCING some of the best seasonal clarity readings in recent memory, Ten Mile crashed in late August. Numbers plummeted from around the mid-twenties to 15' or 16'. Cause? We don't know for sure, but my guess is that heavy rains (which raised peripheral swamps and sent nutrient rich water coursing into the lake) combined with a spell of very hot temperatures to encourage successive algae blooms. The consequence, of course, is that clarity is sharply reduced. September, despite its cooler temperatures, brought no discernible improvement. Toni and I recorded the season's final readings on September 27: 15' in the main lake and 15.5' in Long's Bay, fairly typical for that date but not as good as we had hoped they'd be. Now we are eager to discover what the situation will be next year.

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IT IS REASSURING to feel that the Association's commitment to keeping track of what's happening to the lake and publishing what it learns is important to TMLA members. A warm expression of such interest came in a letter from Roger Dickinson: "Please keep the informative format of the newsletter intact," he writes. "It is really nice to know what the lake is doing and how it is coping with Mother Nature and our impact on it. I especially like information on Secchi disk readings, water temperatures, fishing, loons, snowfall, ice-out, Yacht Club, water birds and land animals. Al Hoover's snowfall data for 1994-95 was quite interesting. I like to compare TML data with data from Georgetown, CO -- 3 miles straight line from Empire, CO, which is near my home. Our snow season runs from September to June. Our last snowfall was June 9 and .5" was recorded. We received 26.3" of snow from September 1 to January 1 and 105.2" from January 1 to June 10. The average annual snowfall for Georgetown is 91.1". If anyone wants to ski in Colorado, do it in March or April!"

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OUR FIRST SNOWFALL of the fall season came on September 21, about 2" of wet flakes that had disappeared by the following morning. It was part of a series of soakers that visited the area through early October, sending the lake to its high 1995 level in mid-October:

1379.91' above sea level -- equal to Ten Mile's ordinary high water mark and 3.5" above last year's reading (see Walt Kane's seasonal summary elsewhere in this issue).

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WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE between a weed and a plant? Well, not much, really. One definition of a weed is "a plant out of place," an axiom worth recalling when you worry about aquatic plant growth along your beach. If density and variety are on the increase your first question should be: "What's causing it?" Possibilities: Lawn fertilizer, leaky septic system, swamp water inflow, enrichment from as yet unidentified sources. Whatever your conclusion about the cause, check with the DNR before starting wholesale plant removal. Many aquatic plants are beneficial and there are rules governing the harvest of both submerged and emergent species. And by the way, any plants that are removed should be taken from the water and piled well away from the lake, not allowed to drift off, rot and eventually add their bit of enrichment to Ten Mile.

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THERE HAS BEEN A remarkable consistency in lake water temperatures since 1988 for the first few days of October, at least as measured at the end of my dock. On October 3 of 1988 the reading was 53° and the variation was no more than 4° in the intervening years to this fall, when the temperature was 57°. Never below, never above. September, on the other hand, is a different story. At times we'll have swimming weather well into the month (for me that's 70° or warmer), but usually that recreational diversion is over for me by late August. This year the last 70° temperature was September 10.

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MY FISHING SUCCESS took a real humdinger of a nosedive this year. My "keeper" total (I only count those fish I save for eating) was 42: 2 crappie, 18 walleye, 8 northern pike, 13 largemouth bass and 1 perch. Last year the figure was 90 and the year before that 107. Part of the reason for the decline is that I didn't venture out as often, but my records reveal a fairly steady downward trend in fishing success, with some exceptions, for the past 10 years. My keeper total in 1986, for example, was 149.

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WE HAVE SEVERAL contributions from members this issue, all with different perspectives about the lake we love -- Ten Mile. If you have a "story" to tell, and of course you do, send it along. We'll take it from there.

Remembering Our Ten Mile Lake Friends

Jean A. Larson

Jean A. Larson, 71, of Ames, Iowa, and a summer resident of the north shore area, died August 14 in Ames. She was born in Nevada, Iowa, to Emmett S. and Anna Fay (Lockridge) Armstrong and was graduated from Nevada High School in 1941. She was married to James T. Larson in 1948 in Nashua, Iowa. Mrs. Larson was a member of the Ascension Lutheran Church, Ames, and Chapter KR, PEO. She worked at the Donnelly plant in Nevada for 40 years and at the defense plant in Ankeny, Iowa, during World War II.

She is survived by her husband, James, of Ames, and three sisters, Lydia A. Adams, of Ames; Dorothy Schultz, of Nevada, and Julie Armstrong, of Des Moines. She was preceded in death by four brothers and one sister.

Kenneth M. Knopf

Kenneth M. Knopf, 78, who was born in Austin, MN, died on March 23. Mr. Knopf was a member of the Deep Portage Board and served as well on the board's nominating committee. He had also been an active member of the Minnesota Zoo Board.

Mr. Knopf's professional career was primarily with Pako Corporation, a manufacturer of photo finishing equipment, from which he retired as chief executive officer.

He is survived by his wife, Amy; two sons, James and Richard; daughter-in-law, Rose; grandchildren, Rosebud and Levon; his stepmother, Vivian; his stepbrother, Glenn, and by several nephews and nieces.

If so desired, the family suggests memorials to The Nature Conservancy, Florida chapter, or to the donor's favorite charity.

Ruth Hirshfield

Ruth Hirshfield, a summer resident of the North Shore area, died on November 20, 1994. She was born Feb. 28, 1900, in Bricelyn, MN.

She is survived by a son, Frank, and a daughter, Ruth Heidelberg, and eleven grandchildren.

Marion W. Kennedy

Marion W. Kennedy, 86, of Anoka and formerly of Edina, died in September. She and her late husband, Ralph (Spike), were owners

of a cottage in the Chariton Beach area.

She is survived by a son, Michael and his wife, Sandra, of Anoka; a daughter, Patricia and her husband, Stephen, of Mequon, WI; six grandchildren, Paula Bownik; Todd, Peter and Matthew Kennedy, and Sarah and Andrew Saewert, and her circle of life great granddaughter, Katherine Grace.

Edwin Marsh

Edwin Marsh, 74, a regular visitor at his north shore summer place, died September 21 at his home in Ida Grove, IA. Mr. Marsh was born in Ida Grove, was graduated from the Ida Grove high school and attended the University of South Dakota on a football scholarship.

During World War II he served with the 34th Infantry Division (Red Bull) as a staff sergeant in the medical battalion. He served in North Africa, in Italy at Anzio beachhead and up the boot of Italy.

Mr. Marsh was married to Marie Carleton on Aug. 18, 1956, in Omaha, NE. He was a life-long resident of Ida Grove and owned Marsh's Plumbing and Heating from 1946 to 1965. He then joined his wife in operating Marie's Clothing Store in Ida Grove, and at one time owned stores in Laurens and Mapleton.

He was past president of the Ida Grove Chamber of Commerce, a 50-year member of the McNamara Post 61 of the American Legion and served with the Volunteer Fire Department.

Mr. Marsh is survived by his wife; two daughters and their husbands, Deb and Don Lewis of Rapid City, SD, and Capt. Kelly and Bob Hogue of Minot Air Force Base, ND; four grandchildren, Doni, Dusty and Drew Lewis, and Robbi Hogue; and a brother and his wife, Lee and Shirley of Holstein, IA.

Florence Mae Heiselman

Florence Mae Heiselman, 93, a former owner of Camp Des Moines on Ten Mile Lake, died August 7. She was born May 26, 1902, in Springfield, IL.

She is survived by her daughters, Betty Nixon of Houston; Dorothy Plotz of Minnesota, and Helen Nesheim, of Iowa, and by a number of grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren.

'We Will Miss Molly, But Never Forget Her'

By Mary Lou Willis

TEN MILE LOST A very special lady this past summer -- Molly Fransen -- known by many as the Loon Mailbox Lady. Her husband, Don, was also a part of that project.

Molly was the kind of person who was there when you needed help. She was there for community projects -- a volunteer for the Ten Mile Lake Highway No. 6 cleanup duty -- but so quiet about what she did for others. Yes we will miss her but we will never forget her. She was truly a great lady.

Jane Benbrook Tells History of Fernhurst

By Jane Benbrook

BETWEEN OLD CAMP "Call of the Wild" (now part of Hillaway) and Pebble Beach on Ten Mile's south shore is Fernhurst, a lane with eight properties that started as a girls' camp. Fernhurst was named by Miss Florence Padgett for an imposing stand of ferns at the west end. Miss Padgett, a St. Paul kindergarten teacher of Diane Cox Olsen's, purchased the unplatted land in the 1930s.

Before World War II she started her camp with six or seven girls. Fernhurst had a lodge, "go-between" (where supplies were kept) and a dining hall. These buildings are now part of Dr. Homer and Diane Olsen's and Tom and Sarah Cox's properties.

ACCORDING TO THE LATE Clara Moore, Rudy, the camp's activities director, stayed less than a year. Florence told some friends at lunch one day that she and Rudy were an "item." He flew the coop that night! That must have been the end of the camp.

She offered the tract to Don and Ruth Bagley and Harold and Virginia Cox for \$5,000, but they each wanted only one lot. Others who bought in the 1940s were Dr. E. A. and Jessie Benbrook, Bill and Clara Moore (original owners of Shady Shores on Birch Lake), Dr. Harry and Esther Johnson, Dr. Lineas and Gladys Idstrom, Dr. Helge and Rose Borre and Lillian "Willie" Wilson.

STAN AND I WERE visitors in the new Benbrook cabin in 1948. Some of our recollections: Al Woock, our builder, splitting huge stones in his lap for the fireplace; Stan's

Dad, E. A., brushing out his "nature trail" through his woods, and he could identify all the trees. Dr. Johnson painted a large rock on the trail back near the swamp so he could tell his children Indian stories there. Dr.

Chick and Betty Lee later bought the Johnson cabin. Betty had first come with her sister and parents from Boone, IA, to Boone Point in the early 1900s. They ate fish every day and got milk and eggs from nearby farms. In 1982 Mac and Sue Seyala built on the original Moore tract.

DON BAGLEY AND Harold Cox had old-time crank wall telephones, connected by a wire, over which they had elaborate daily conversations: "Hello, Guv. I say, what did you say your name is?" Dr. Idstrom, anxious to share his new vacation home, invited many friends to stay overnight. It's reported he sometimes slept on a board placed between two chairs on such occasions.

Beverly Borre Lingwall, daughter of Dr. Borre and Rose, became my buddy and we haunted the local antique shops. Sometimes we'd walk up to visit Willie Wilson at the east end of the lane. She was a nurse at Carleton College and at Hillaway; when at Fernhurst she always had a pint jar of jelly beans on her coffee table. Don Bagley built the rustic Fernhurst sign on Cass County 6; it is now maintained by Jim Hickman. He and Leah own her great-aunt Willie's cabin now.

AL WOOCK, A NATIVE, was a local farmer, a builder and friend. He supplied milk and ice for many years to people on the south shore and adjacent Birch Lake. Al built five of the original Fernhurst cabins and boathouses. His son, Burton, helped him later and also helped me with the names in this vignette.

All the present property owners are relatives or friends of the old-timers who first enjoyed Fernhurst.

Pine Trio Witness to Romantic Interlude

By Donald L. Buck

A TRIO OF THREE large white pines graced the lakeshore edge of our cottage on the north shore of Ten Mile. As time wore on they leaned more and more out towards the water. One could see their agony as their gnarled roots became exposed, cleaving desperately to the rocky shore.

The first one died in 1985 by our own hand. It was parallel to the (Next Page)

-- Romantic Interlude

lake surface. Now its blunt stump points out to the lake like a cannon. The second one died of its own accord in 1990, falling into the lake, its roots giving up their eternal burden. The third one broke off late this spring due to a wet snow causing an unbearable strain on its trunk. All that remains is an abbreviated trunk and bough where its regal loftiness had once been a resting place for eagles.

IF A QUESTION could be addressed to the stub of this remaining pine in its own language, "What are some of the anecdotes you could tell us about Ten Mile and its history?", one would be of human interest to us all. The dying pine speaks:

"No cabins or people were located on our shore in the early days. The three of us towered above the birch and sumac clustered below and around us. We linked our branches among each other, creating a shady bower above the clear, placid water lapping gently

on the rocks below. It was common for fishermen to cast in our waters for bass.

"DURING THE SUMMER of 1932 on a particularly balmy day, a row boat glided into our territory. There were two occupants, a young woman and man. The man tied the boat to one of my lower branches. They were not interested in bass. They "smooched," as humans do, not dignified like trees in these matters.

"Their names were Sylvia and Harold Haase, from Ida Grove, Iowa, who were celebrating their honeymoon. They settled here for their summer vacations, helping to make our lake among the best in this area. Sylvia, as sweet now as she was then, still lives on the north shore, Harold having died in 1991.

"AND NOW IT IS SOON time for me to join my brothers, happy to know we have done our part for the people of Ten Mile -- especially Sylvia and Harold Haase."

(This story was suggested by my neighbor, Milt Zobel, who also lives in Ida Grove, and was confirmed by Sylvia Haase herself on this day, Sept. 4, 1995. -- Donald L. Buck.)

Bob Pasley, Sam Fahr Go on Sail to Remember

By Robert G. Pasley

I FIRST CAME TO TEN MILE as a teen-ager in the early 1930s. My father had rented a cabin, sight unseen, on the south shore for a month from a professor Irwin, then on the faculty of Iowa State College in Ames. The most charitable thing I can say is that it was "rustic" -- no screens on the windows or doors, no electricity, an outside water pump and a two-holer much too close to the well, much to the chagrin of my mother. Hence, it was boiled water for drinking and food, and bathing in the lake.

Father stayed in Ames some 400 miles away and, in those days, a very long drive. Of course we arrived at night -- mother, sister and brother-in-law -- and spent most of the night trying to find the cabin in the deep woods with millions of mosquitoes chewing on us. Not an auspicious start to a vacation!

NEARBY WAS ANOTHER cabin owned by a professor at Iowa State: Dean Stange. It was rented by the Fahr family from Minneapolis with a teen-age son, Sam. Down the shore a short distance was a cabin owned by a Brandt family from St. Paul with a teen-age son, Heidi. He proved to be the experienced Ten Miler, having spent several summers in their cottage. Heidi had made a sail boat from an old row boat, cutting a slot in the bottom, using an old yellow Shell Gas sign for his

keel, a small sapling for a mast, a smaller one for the boom, an old oar and oarlock for a rudder and a part of a canvas tent for a sail.

Early one morning Sam and I walked down to Heidi's but he wasn't up yet. While waiting for him we spotted the sail boat. We, both novices, decided to take a trial sail. There was a light, off-shore breeze and we shoved off, Sam at the tiller and I dropping the keel and raising the sail. Smooth sailing at first as the wind picked up, but suddenly we looked at the receding shoreline and decided we'd best turn around. However, as the boat turned, the boom swung around, knocking Sam overboard. Whereupon I panicked. We started to sail away from Sam, so I dropped the sail overboard and swamped the boat! WE CLIMBED

ABOARD the swamped boat and by this time the wind had picked up mightily, washing us further and further out. We clung to the hull for several hours and finally washed ashore on an uninhabited wooded area on the west-northwest side of the lake. I have no idea where!

In those days there weren't many outboard motors and we knew our families would not be able to row across the lake to find us. We decided to strike inland through the dense woods to try and find a road. (Next Page)

-- *Sail to Remember*

Finally we came to a road and, after walking several miles (it seemed like), we came to a farm. The lady of the house took us in, used their crank-up telephone and called the sheriff. He had been notified of the missing boys and, as I recall, came out, picked us up and brought us back to the south shore.

NEEDLESS TO SAY my mother was frantic and furious, as was Mrs. Fahr. But both were so happy to have us back there was not much in the way of recrimination.

I wasn't able to return to Ten Mile until after World War II. In 1946 the late Clint Adams, longtime friend and neighbor in Ames, invited me on a fishing trip at their cottage on the north shore.

THIS TIME I WAS SOLD on the lake and the following year brought my wife, Mary, and sons, Clarke, Robert and Richard, to Ten Mile for the next several years for short summer vacations. We first stayed at Camp Iowa, then at Crescent Beach North Shore Resort, Macy's and, finally, at Bock's Blue Haven. In the late 1960s, Bocks decided to retire and sell their cabins. We had usually stayed in Cabin 5, which was bought by Earl and Natalie Holle. Mary and I started looking for something to buy or build. Finally in 1969 we bought a lot on the southwest shore and built a cottage in 1970-71 -- 25 years ago! Recently two of our great grandsons visited us here at the lake -- the fifth generation of Pasleys.

Sam Fahr and his wife, Elizabeth, have a summer home on the south shore at HC 75, Box 296. Sam, as a professor of law at the University of Iowa, taught our son, Clarke, at law school several years ago. Clarke and his family will probably soon take over the ownership of our cottage.

Ten Mile Monster? Not Exactly . . . But

By Eric Wright

TRIPP AND I HAD BEEN under for about 20 minutes, swimming over a shallow bed of chara weed, and had only seen an occasional darter scurrying for cover as our awkward looking, bubble-blowing, and decidedly un-fishlike forms loomed towards them.

I had already tried every trick I knew to lure fish to us, but, as a fortune cookie once told me, "One cannot see that which is not there." I pondered this timeless bit of

wisdom for a moment and then signalled Tripp that it was time to go back to the surface. He gave no argument and soon we had again hauled our scuba gear back into the boat and were headed across the lake, still having not found Ten-Mile's ever elusive walleye.

I HAD JUST STARTED thinking up some of my own fortune cookie wisdom, (something about walleye being like ghosts, which many people talk about, but few have ever seen), when I glanced over the wide and saw the faint outline of rocks below in an area where I had assumed we would be well over 100 feet of water.

I immediately killed the throttle and spun the boat around (nearly killing Tripp as well), threw the anchor over the side and mumbled something about a sunken island through my regulator as I rolled over the side of the boat. Tripp soon joined me on a 12-foot rock bottom, where weeds grew out of every available crevice, and we gazed in wonder at some of the most pristine aquatic terrain I've ever seen.

WE WERE SOON GREETED by a welcoming committee composed of some 100 or so intently curious rock bass. After carefully evaluating every inch of our clumsy, complicated, and extremely colorful substitutions for fins and gills, they had a quick conference among themselves and apparently decided to serve as our escorts during our stay on their island. They led us to the edge of their island where some of the other neighborhood fish, pretending to ignore our grotesque disfigurement, came out and tried to make us feel as welcome as possible.

After we were all acquainted, 100 or so of the larger fish broke away from the group and led us along the edge of their island, pointing out landmarks and other historical sites that any self-respecting fish should know about, and then they were gone.

AS SOON AS THEY WERE GONE, I could feel we were being watched. I caught up to Tripp, who was still looking for our rock bass tour guides, and signaled to him to sit among the boulders and wait.

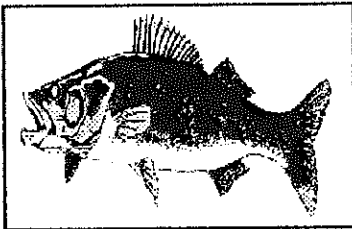
In four years of diving Ten Mile and with over 50 hours spent beneath her surface, I have never managed to come face to face with the fish that some Native American tribes believed to be the spirit of the dead. This, however, was about to change.

WE SAT ON OUR BOULDERS, trying to peer past the edge of visibility, our eyes beginning to metamorphose clumps of weeds and odd shaped boulders into strange and magnificent species of fish. I glanced down (Next Page)

-- Ten Mile Monster?

at my dive computer to see how much air I had left, and when I looked back up, found my gaze being returned by the lifeless eyes of several very large walleye, largest member of the very diverse perch family. I turned to Tripp to make sure he was looking in the right direction, but when I looked back, there was nothing there.

I turned back to Tripp and, with hand signals, tried to explain what I had seen, but soon gave up. This time, however, when I looked back out into the depths of the lake, I again found myself being looked over by various sized walleye. The smallest was probably 12 inches long, the largest closer to 3 feet in length, and the dozen or so others averaging in the 3- to 4-pound range. This time I didn't bother with motioning to Tripp, and the fish stayed put. Only when my gaze left the fish would they do their disappearing act, each time leaving me dumbfounded as to where they had gone.



TO SAY THAT I HAD SWUM with walleye would be a lie, as they never actually swam. They simply appeared and disappeared at will. To say that my knowledge of the lake, of scuba diving, or of walleye in general had in any way contributed to allowing this encounter to take place would be a lie as well. The walleye simply seemed to materialize so that we could see them perhaps in order to measure our reaction to their presence.

In fact, the only thing I feel I could say without a doubt is that Native Americans must surely have had access to scubagear! How else could they have gained such insight into the spectral side of the Minnesota state fish? And if they were right about that legend, what about that other legend of Ten Mile Lake, something about a monster? Oh well, there's always next summer.

(Note: Eric Wright, 23, has been spending his summers on Ten Mile Lake since he was born. He is currently a co-owner in Midcoast Scuba Center of Lincoln, NE, where he is also a scuba instructor. Tripp Green, a family friend, has been a frequent visitor to Ten Mile and is a certified scuba diver.)

Use Common Sense When on the Water

AS WE REMINISCE ABOUT our lake activities of last summer and begin to gear up mentally for next year, it's a good time to brush up on some of the rules governing boat ownership and operation. According to DNR regulations, it is unlawful to operate:

-- An unlicensed motorized or nonmotorized watercraft.

-- A watercraft so that its wash or wake endangers, harasses, or interferes with any person or property.

-- A watercraft in an area legally marked off or set aside for swimming, or within 150 feet of a diver's warning flag.

-- A watercraft loaded with passengers or cargo beyond its safe carrying capacity or equipped with a motor beyond its safe power capacity.

-- A watercraft while intoxicated.

-- A motorboat while any person is riding or sitting on the gunwales, bow, or transom.

-- A watercraft so it obstructs or tends to obstruct ordinary navigation.

-- A personal watercraft (jet ski) without wearing a U.S. Coast Guard approved personal flotation device (PFD).

-- A personal watercraft between sunset and 8 a.m. the following day.

-- A personal watercraft at a greater than slow-no-wake speed within 100 feet of any shoreline, dock, swimmer, swimming raft, any moored or anchored watercraft, or nonmotorized watercraft at any time.

-- A personal watercraft in a manner that involves weaving through congested boating traffic, or jumping the wake of another watercraft within 100 feet of that watercraft.

-- A personal watercraft to tow skiers unless there is an observer aboard or the watercraft is equipped with a factory-specified or factory-installed wide field rear view mirror.

-- A personal watercraft in a way that unreasonably or unnecessarily endangers life, limb or property.

-- Any watercraft for the purpose of chasing or harassing wildlife.

Admittedly, this is a big chunk of stuff to remember, but you can't go too far wrong if you use common sense and are courteous.

Wear a Personal Flotation Device --- a Life Saver

Brief Bios of 3 New Committee Members

(NOTE: The following are thumbnail sketches of three new members of the Environment and Ecology Committee. As they become available, similar accounts of other committee members will appear in subsequent editions of the Newsletter.)

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DICK HORN. Dick was born and raised in Minneapolis. He attended the University of Minnesota and was graduated with a Master of Science degree in Forest Products Engineering. After a stint in the Army, he began his career with the U.S. Forest Service at the Forest Products Laboratory in Madison, WI.

Following 31 years in pulp and paper research at the Laboratory, Dick retired and moved to Ten Mile. He and his wife, Joni, have been married for 32 years and have two grown sons. The oldest, Todd, is married and lives in the Madison area. The youngest, Dan, is single and lives in the Brainerd area.

Dick has been coming to Ten Mile for 50 years and has a deep love for the lake. Besides enjoying life in general, his favorite activities include golf, fishing, wood carving and projects around the house.

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CARL HERTZMAN. Carl is a retired physician with specialties in physical medicine and rehabilitation (PM&R), board certified, and a fellow in the Academy of PM&R (active).

His former professional positions: Chief, Rehabilitation Medicine Service at the VA hospital, Cincinnati; associate professor of PM&R at the University of Cincinnati Medical School; Chief, PM&R Service at Fitzsimmons Army Hospital in Denver; Assistant Chief, PM&R Service, Walter Reed Army Hospital; Commander, U.S. Army Hospital, Vietnam.

Carl earned his B.A. from Washington University, St. Louis; his M.D. at the St. Louis University School of Medicine, and completed residencies in PM&R at Walter Reed Hospital and Fort Thomas, KY.

His wife, Mary, is a counselor and amateur musician. They have three grown daughters. The Hertzman family has been coming to Ten Mile since 1923.

Carl's activities include sailing, hiking, kayaking, fishing, a study of natural history, and a lifelong interest in birds. He belongs to various conservation and natural

history organizations including the American Birding Association, the Nature Conservancy, Deep Portage Foundation, and the Cincinnati Nature Center.

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BRAD PUTNEY. Brad, a native of Des Moines, Iowa, began spending summers at Ten Mile in 1971. Brad attended Gustavus Adolphus College in St. Peter and graduated with a degree in financial economics in 1989. He attended the Carlson School at the University of Minnesota and was graduated in 1993 with an MBA in finance.

Currently, he is a partner at Bradford & Blake, an investment partnership, and South Shore Ventures, a dealer in boat docks, lifts, and snowmobile trailers. He also is a member of the Hopkins/Minnetonka Rotary Club and a board member in charge of the international activities.

He was married October 22, 1994, and he and his wife, Kelly, currently live in Minnetonka. Kelly is an attorney with the law firm of Bassford, Lockhart, Truesdell and Briggs, and is a native of Mound, MN. Brad and Kelly enjoy many outdoor activities, including golf, snow and water skiing, and bicycling.

An Update on Highway 71, Access, Co-op Waste Plan

HERE ARE BRIEF updates on three issues that are important to Ten Mile Lake residents:

Highway 71: Cass County Commissioners and the U.S. Forest Service have reached a tentative agreement on construction specifications for portions of the road located on Forest Service land. No date has been set, however, for when the project might begin.

Proposed Public Access: Nothing new developed over the summer on whether the Department of Natural Resources has been successful in locating an alternative to the original Long's Bay site. If that does happen, the DNR is supposed to involve a Ten Mile committee in evaluating its suitability.

Subordinate Services District: Delays in commissioning a feasibility study for North Shore residents interested in determining costs on a community system of waste treatment have postponed any decision until next spring or summer.

TEN MILE LAKE ASSOCIATION
OFFICERS AND BOARD MEMBERS
ELECTED AUGUST 5, 1995

OFFICERS

President	John Alden	547-3114	Box 728
Vice-President	Jim Miller	547-3337 (612)473-1479	Box 726
Treasurer	Jim Sandelin	675-6481	Box 210
Secretary	Sally Helsman	675-6821	Box 270

DIRECTORS

Resident - Elected for 3 year terms

Term expires July 31, 1996

Steve Chase	547-3924	Box 770	
Hank Sandvig	675-6521	Box 446	AZ (602)895-6219

Term expires July 31, 1997

Willa Martin	675-6952	Box 564	
Rod Owre	675-6146	Box 520	

Term expires July 31, 1998

Bob Crom	547-2473	Box 921	
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Summer Resident - Elected for 3 year terms

Term expires July 31, 1996

Ellie Nelson	547-3520	Box 780	
Don Willis	675-6231	Box 440	FL (813)593-0284

Term expires July 31, 1997

Bob Kay	675-6430	Box 480	IA (515)532-3410
Stan Benbrook	675-6810	Box 356	TX (512)793-2044

Term expires July 31, 1998

Mary Ann Schmidt	675-7722	Box 386	FL (407)227-3486
Bob Crabb	675-6120	Box 347	AZ (602)991-8543

Honorary Members

Warren Goss	675-6226	ox 604	MN (612)722-5317
Lois Sandell	675-6628	Box 646	

Ex-Officio Member

Jack Adams	547-2450	Box 784	IA (515)292-1342
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COMMITTEE ASSIGNMENTS

Chairperson(s) & Members

Appointed for 1995/1996 Fiscal Year

BEAUTIFICATION

Sally Helsman, Willa Martin, Rod Owre

ENVIRONMENT & ECOLOGY (Loon Committee has become part of this committee)

John Alden, Jack Adams, Gail Becher, Fred Brosius, Warren Goss, Carl Hertzman, Dick Horn,
Ross Melgaard, Bob Nelson, Ellie Nelson, Brad Putney, Hank Sandvig, Jim Schwartz, Forrest
Watson, Don Willis

FINANCE

Steve Chase, Jack Adams, Bob Crabb, Al Hoover, Ross Melgaard, Ted Mellby, Jim Miller, Jim
Sandelin

FISHERIES

Rod Owre, Cecil Bair, Dick Horn, Jim Schwartz

HISTORY

Willa Martin, Stan Benbrook, Margaret Brown, Ross Melgaard

LAKE ADVOCATES

Ray Helsman, Don Patterson

LAKE LEVEL

Walt Kane

LAKE SAFETY

Bob Kay, Steve Chase, Rick Hughes, Mary Ann Schmidt

MEMBERSHIP COORDINATOR

Heidi Hoppe

NEWSLETTER

Jim Schwartz, Bill Macklin

ZONING & LAND USE

Ellie Nelson, John Alden, Bill Macklin, Bob Nelson

STRATEGIC PLANNING (This is a new committee made up of past presidents.)

Jack Adams, Al Hoover, Ross Melgaard, Jim Schwartz, Stan Skaug