



Cedar Lake News

Fall/Winter 2001

Volume 2, Issue 3

ANNANDALE - MAPLE LAKE MN

Letter from your President

'Another summer has passed and a great summer it was. But, as always, it was too short!

This note is my last act as President of your Association.

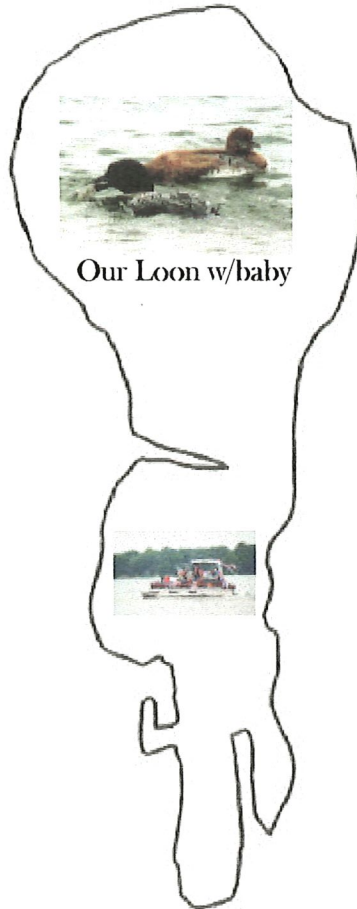
I would like to thank ALL members that participated in the summer activities. I, for one, enjoyed all of them and look forward to summer 2002! The board is already planning an even busier and better calendar of activities for next year.

I am also looking forward to working with our new president, Larry Tysk.

I encourage everyone to get involved and also try to encourage a neighbor to join with you.

I wish each of you a warm and safe winter and a wonderful holiday season. We look forward to seeing you all on beautiful Cedar Lake come spring.

Sincerely, *Tom Knoup*



Our Loon w/baby

Letter from your Editor

Greetings Fellow Cedar Lake Residents:

First of all, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year and Happy Holidays to all of you. I wish you a very blessed season.

Talk about a challenge. Move home from the lake and try to find places to store the things you bring home - especially in the freezer and refrigerator. I'm still not settled.

Had an exciting fall. I co-organized the veterans presentation and was the MC at the Maple Lake school, with Ginger O'Loughlin, for the veterans and the kids. What a ball of fire Ginger is. We gave performances on Nov. 9 and Nov. 16 and each veteran in attendance received the most beautiful book you can imagine with outstanding pictures and many thank you letters to the veterans from the students.

I had a fun time putting together the sauna story from the notes Ilona gave me and looking through the scrapbooks was really fun. Hope you enjoy reading about this event which was publicized internationally.

Well running out of room. See you in the spring. Take care! *Kale*

IDEAS, INPUT, CRITIQUE, SUGGESTIONS

Your Board wants to hear from you with any of your ideas, critique, comments, suggestions, questions or any other input. PLEASE address your correspondence to the Cedar Lake Board at P.O. Box 192, Annandale, MN 55302

MERRY CHRISTMAS From the DANBERGS

This is wife JoAnn & cat Punkin with her collection of over (100) Santa Clauses which have been added to since this picture was taken.



Newspaper picture and Letters to Rita



Rita Anderson, of Buffalo, Minn., leaps into the frigid waters of Cedar Lake in central Minnesota where the temperature was about 5 below zero. Miss Anderson had just come out of a hot, steaming Finnish sauna to cool off in the pint-sized swimming hole carved out of ice on the lake. She was on the annual Finnish outing near Maple Lake.

Rita Anderson became a very popular girl, worldwide, after plunging into the cold depths of Cedar Lake on that cold January day. Because of that her picture appeared in newspapers around the world and following that -- letters from hopeful suitors who were very attracted by this nice looking young lady.

The story and pic went out over the wire services and, that we know of, appeared in:

The Chicago paper, on the same page with pictures of Dr. Martin Luther King, Queen Elizabeth and several other well knowns. The Mpls Tribune, St. Paul Pioneer Press, Buffalo, MN, San Jose, CA paper, Decatur Herald, San Diego Union, Buffalo, NY paper, Niagara Falls, NY paper, Rochester (NY) Democrat, Worcester (MA) Daily Telegram, Owensboro, KY paper, Pacific Stars

and Stripes, Atlanta Journal Constitution and a paper in Great Britain.

Without divulging any names we include some, unedited, letters she received.

Dear Miss Rita Anderson:

I saw a photo of you in the Lincoln Star in your bathing and swimming and diving suite and liked the looks of you dear. You sure are a very sweet, pretty little girl. I thought I would write to you. I don't no how to swim very good. I guess I could learn or try. I wish I could lern to swim. I never was married no bad habits. I live alone on my folks 80 acre farm since they are not living. I get lonesome. Write soon. A friend Mr. _____. Send photo. I will.

January 31st, 1695*
Somertown, Minnesota

Rita:

I must ask -- "Was it cold?" It struck me rather funny to see such an antic so I figured I would write and find out where you got the gumption and perhaps establish correspondence. It reminded me of a friend who chased his brother around the house in knee deep snow -- with only their swimming trunks on! Boy, I'll bet that was cold.

I don't intend to be sarcastic but I had a biology teacher who told me girls have an extra layer of fat! I thought he was kidding.

Perhaps you would like to return a letter clarifying your stunt or at least to satisfy your curiosity -- and mine. Get a load of 1695*. It's an old mistake, I mean an old letter.

Sincerely,

The Watchstanders
Commander Fleet Air Wing TEN
U.S. Naval Air Station
Moffett Field, California

Dear Rita:

Your photograph in the San Francisco Chronicle was most refreshing to a group of young men standing the watch at Fleet Air Wing Ten Operational Control Room.

After many hours of discussion we reached a unanimous decision to appoint you Fleet Air Wing Ten Operational Control Room Girl of the Year 1965. Please send us a life-size photograph as a constant reminder of your beauty while we stand our lonely around-the-clock watches.

The Boys
The Boys of OCR

Atlanta, Ga.
Feb. 1, 1965

Hi Rita:

How are you today? Fine I hope. I am ok. I know you may wonder how I knew about you. Well, I saw your photo in the Atlanta Journal and Constitution when you dove into that swimming pool of cold water. Dear, how did you ever survive? Wasn't it cold? Anyway it sounded exciting and I too would like to try it.

I would very much like to establish cordial correspondence with you, if you would care to. And with the hopes of our getting to know each other better. I shall try to tell you what I look like. I am 5' 8" tall. Wt. 150 lbs. and have brown hair and eyes. And white.

I operate a dog kennel. Breed and sell White Eskimo Spitz dogs. They are really beautiful solid white. Not a colored hair on them. Well so much for that.

I must close for now.

I shall be anxiously awaiting your reply if you care too. Also tell me about your Finnish organization. I am interested in knowing more about it.

Yours Sincerely,

Newport, Nebr. Febr 1, 1965

Dear Miss Anderson:

I seen your picture in our paper. You are very pretty in your bathing suit. Please write me and tell me if you are nice looking girl. Are you in High School? If you was back here in Nebr you would not swim here. It has been very cold here. I am about 5 ft 8 in and weight 158 pounds. My age is 18. I live on a farm with my folks. I have brown hair and blue eye.

Your truly,

Good Reading

YOU ARE COUNTING PECANS

You are strong

when you take your grief and teach it to smile.

You are brave

when you overcome your fear and help others to do the same.

You are happy

when you see a flower and give it your blessing.

You are loving

when your own pain does not blind you to the pain of others.

You are wise

when you know the limits of your wisdom.

You are true

when you admit there are times you fool yourself.

You are alive

when tomorrow's hope means more to you than yesterday's mistake.

You are growing

when you know what you are but not what you will become.

You are free

when you are in control of yourself and do not wish to control others.

You are honorable

when you find your honor is to honor others.

You are generous

when you can take as sweetly as you can give.

You are humble

when you do not know how humble you are.

You are thoughtful

when you see me just as I am and treat me just as you are.

You are merciful

when you forgive in others the faults you condemn in yourself.

You are beautiful

when you don't need a mirror to tell you.

You are rich

when you never need more than what you have.

You are you

when you are at peace with who you are not

On the outskirts of town, there was a big old pecan tree by the cemetery fence. One day two boys filled up a bucketful of nuts and sat down by the tree, out of sight, and began dividing the nuts.

"One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me," said one boy. Several were dropped and rolled down toward the fence.

Another boy came riding along the road on his bicycle. As he passed, he thought he heard voices from inside the cemetery. He slowed down to investigate.

Sure enough, he heard, "One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me."

He just knew what it was. "Oh my," he shuddered, "it's Satan and the Lord dividing the souls at the cemetery."

He jumped back on his bike and rode off.

Just around the bend he met an old man with a cane, hobbling along.

"Come here quick," said the boy, "you won't believe what I heard. Satan and the Lord are down at the cemetery dividing up the souls."

The man said, "Beat it, kid, can't you see it's hard for me to walk?"

When the boy insisted, though, the man hobbled to the cemetery. Standing by the fence they heard, "One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me."

The old man whispered, "Boy, you've been tellin' the truth. Let's see if we can see the devil himself."

Shaking with fear, they peered through the fence, yet were still unable to see anything. The old man and the boy gripped the wrought iron bars of the fence tighter and tighter as they tried to get a glimpse of Satan.

At last they heard, "One for you, one for me. And one last one for you. That's all. Now let's go get those nuts by the fence, and we'll be done."

They say the old guy made it back to town 5 minutes before the boy.

Thanks to **Sharon Knaup**

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CLCC ANNUAL MEETING MINUTES

Your CLCC Board



From Left to right: **Vern Harper** - north end of lake ; **Larry Tysk** (your new president) northwest side of lake; **Bill Pallies** - north end of lake; **Arlene Fortner** - east side of lake; **Tom Knaup** - south east side of lake; **Ross Pope**- south east side of lake; **Char Duppler** - north west side of lake; **Kale Danberg** (editor) - east side of lake; **Lynn Warden** - north end of lake; **Dean Sanberg** - west side of lake; **Leslie Kreutter** - south west side of lake.

Guests: Gary and Kim Miller

Board Members Present: Tom Knaup, Marlys Enger, Lynn Warden, Leslie Kreutter, Arlene Fortner, Linda Dircks, Vern Harper, Jana Oxenford, Carolyn Custer, and Ross Pope

Call to Order: President Tom Knaup

Secretary Report: A motion was made to second the meeting minutes. The motion was seconded and the motion was carried.

Treasurers' Report: Tom Knaup gave the treasurer's report that included expenses, income, and financial status as of 07/31/01. He also had some statistics about membership. Of the 249 properties on Cedar Lake, there are 149 paying members, which is 52%. Everyone is encouraged to get their neighbors who are not members to join. A motion was made to accept the treasurer's report. The motion was seconded and the motion was carried.

New Business:

Dean Sandberg from the activities committee spoke about welcoming everyone to the Cedar Lake neighborhood. He spoke about the success of the July 4th ice cream social at the sandbar and the boat parade. He also encouraged everyone to participate in

the luminary night that is scheduled for this evening. Next year the activities committee is planning a kid's fishing clinic.

Tom Knaup gave the results of the annual Eurasian milfoil search. As in previous years, no Eurasian milfoil was found.

Tom Knaup spoke about the July 4th boat parade and ice cream social. He asked for feedback on what people liked about it. Prizes were given to the 3 best-decorated boats. The prizes were awarded to the following people, 1st prize-Phil Radtke, 2nd prize-Dick Worden, and 3rd prize-Chris Anderson. Everyone is encouraged to decorate their boat and participate next year. A question was asked to as when the fishing contest opened, opening day, or Memorial Day weekend. It was determined that the contest opened with the fishing opener and ended Labor Day.

Leslie Kreutter presented the awards for the 2000 fishing contest winners.

Tom Knaup made a motion to change Article III, Section 4. In the CLCC Constitution and By-Laws. The proposed new language will read "The membership year runs from January 1st through December 31st."

The motion was seconded and it was carried. Membership will go by the calendar year, but financial year will still run from August 1st through July 31st.

Tom Knaup spoke about the kids fishing clinic/contest to be planned next June. The tentative schedule is to have a clinic at 9:00 AM and a hot dog roast at 4:00 PM. Mark Mattice from the Wright County Parks has been contacted to secure permission for the event to be held at Schroeder Park.

The nominating committee, outgoing members Linda Dircks and Marlys Enger have selected 2 new members to replace them. Tom Knaup announced the new members, Dean Sandberg and Char Duppler. A motion was made to accept the two new members, the motion was seconded and it was carried.

Dan Enger the CLCC representative to the Wright County Federation of Sportsmen spoke about the youth activities it is involved in and also it's involvement in the conservation aspects of the county. The group meets the 2nd Monday of each month except November. CLCC pays \$10 dues each year to be a member. At the Wright County Fair, Don Enger, Vern Harper, and Jerry O'Keefe donated their time to run the beer gardens and assist with the gun safety booth.

Tom Knaup spoke about Central Lake Day 2001 at St. John's University. Member Vern Harper attended the event, which was held on June 23rd. A number of sessions concerning topics such as lake clarity, septic systems, citizen's lake monitoring, and what you can and cannot do to your shoreline were discussed.

Tom mentioned that luminary kits for the evening were still available to buy from Dean Sandberg. Kale Danberg also needs stories from people who have been on the lake for more than 25 years. Tom asked if anyone had any business to discuss. Stu Ulfers asked to speak, he said he and his wife had found a concrete fisherman and a flag/banner in the road ditch near his place. It appears they

MINUTES - continued on page 3

“AND SO IT IS WITH ME”

As told to Kale by Ilona Alto
Ilona Alto, born in the late 20s, and her sister Leona grew up on Cedar Lake on her father's, Lankinen's East Cedar Point, Resort. The resort was just a short distance south of the sandbar on the east side of the lake. Ilona is back on Cedar Lake in a home she built on a portion of the land the resort occupied.

Ilona wrote of many memories and thoughts and, although I enjoyed all she wrote, I chose the items that I thought would be of most interest to those who are newer to Cedar Lake.

One very memorable event took place on January 30, 1965. That was the year we hosted the 2nd annual Finnish-American Society Sauna (pronounced sow na) event. The "co-operating" weather was minus 5 degrees with a miserable windchill.

I "encouraged" my 17-year-old niece Rita, then a senior at Buffalo High School, to participate in this second-ever event. Rita, who is very attractive and is a great sport agreed to help me out along with my 20 yr old nephew Gary Valenty who would shortly enter the Marine Corps.

This event attracted much attention and Ron Handberg, of Channel 4 TV, even covered the festivities. And the event was professionally visually recorded.

On the previous day and early on the day of the big event the men went out on the lake to cut the hole in the ice where the participants would jump into the lake after taking their saunas. They first tried chain saws but they froze up and they had to use saws, with extra large teeth like they used to use to cut ice in the winters way back when. And, of course, the holes were cut where the water was deep enough for us to immerse completely.

The local residents, watching the festivities, were bundled up in heavy winter coats, boots, fur hats, scarves and ear muffs (and probably long johns too). We were decked out in our summer swim suits (which is more than many wear when taking a dip after a sauna when they don't have the "Press"

watching.).

We, after being thoroughly heated in the sauna, ran down to the lake – out on the ice and jumped in – completely immersing. And then it was back to the sauna to heat up again. And then a repeat of the procedures.

I had to caution the people who were watching not to touch my niece's hair. It froze immediately after she got out of the water and her frozen hair would actually break off when handled.

Soon the pictures and the story hit the Minneapolis and St. Paul papers and the visual was shown on the Dave Moore TV news. It also was shown on the Dave Moore special "memories" TV show at the end of 1965. And AP picked up on the story and it hit the news in many states and even in other countries around the world.

After all this my attractive niece became somewhat of a celebrity. She had her 15 minutes of fame at the ripe old age of 17 and she began receiving letters, some with proposals of marriage, from around the country and around the world. Pretty heady stuff for a senior in high school. She has a scrapbook full of memories of this event. Her fiancé's mother, in Indiana, wrote to her son saying how crazy those Minnesotans are. Her fiancé wrote back explaining to his mother that the main attraction would soon be her daughter-in-law.

So now you all know. You own places on a lake where this event was held and put Cedar Lake on the map.

For those of you who only spend summers up here you missed some experiences. I remember, very well, the Armistice Day storm of 1940 which came on very suddenly and unexpected. I also remember heavy snowfall in the 60s and 70s – some which created drifts so deep we could at times touch the high wires when walking on them. And I remember a winter in the 30s when we were snowed in and my father had to go to Annandale for supplies by walking across the lake, pulling a sled, in bitter cold weather. And I remember how local farmer, Tony Wurm, would bring coal for us on a

sleigh drawn by horses. He didn't come by road (it was blocked) but came over the hills east of us. Tony always seemed to have the things we needed and was always willing to help us, and others. We burned the coal in the two wood stoves we had to heat our homestead.

I do not recall any cabins between our resort and Kaiser's Resort (Urich's then Crescent Ridge), south of us. Now there are many homes and cottages on that land. My that is a long time ago isn't it? But oh such wonderful memories – wonderful memories.

My mother sold parts of our resort for private cottages, retaining two large lots - one each for Leona and me. The hill, with the two cabins to the east, were sold to Ed Ojala. When Ed died the land passed to his mother Ada Ojala and after she passed on -- to her grandsons Bob and Arnie Selvala. They held it for sentimental reasons, before selling it to Harold Carpenter, for many years until shortly before Bob passed away last year.

When Arnie, who has lived in Washington DC for many years, was up here for his father's funeral – we visited and he told me: "Cedar Lake is where my heart is!" So it is with me and I'm sure many others who have been here a long time.

[Editor's note: And so it is with me too. And so it is with me!]

MINUTES - continued from page 2

may have been taken from someone's place and dumped there. The owners were located and the items were returned.

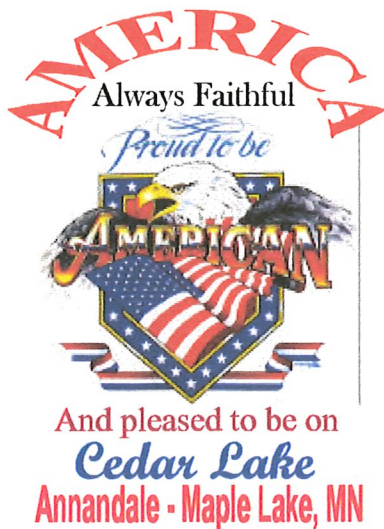
Tom Knaup thanked everyone for attending and made a motion to adjourn the meeting. The motion was seconded and it was carried.

SPECIAL NOTE: 82 DOOR PRIZES WERE GIVEN OUT IN A DRAWING AND 3 RAFFLE PRIZES WERE GIVEN AWAY- A TV/VCR, BOAT PHONE, AND A GOLF BAG PHONE

By: *Ross Pope*, Secretary

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Cedar Lake News

A HEAVY CALORIE CHRISTMAS

A Heavy Calorie Christmas

'Twas the month after Christmas,
and all through the house
Nothing would fit me, not even a
blouse.

The cookies I'd nibbled, the eggnog
I'd taste
At the holiday parties had gone to my
waist.

When I got on the scales there arose
such a number!
When I walked to the store (less a
walk than a lumber).

I'd remember the marvelous meals
I'd prepared;
The gravies and sauces and beef
nicely rared,

The cakes and the pies, the bread
and the cheese

And the way I'd never said, "No thank
you, please."

As I dressed myself in my husband's
old shirt
And prepared once again to do battle
with dirt

I said to myself, as I only can -
"You can't spend a winter disguised as
a man!"

So, away with the last of the sour
cream dip,
Get rid of the fruit cake, every cracker
and chip

Every last bit of food that I like must be
banished
Till all the additional ounces have
vanished.

I won't have a cookie, not even a lick.
I'll only chew on a long celery stick.

I won't have hot biscuits, or corn
bread, or pie,
I'll munch on a carrot and quietly cry.



I'm hungry, I'm lonesome, and life is
a bore ...
But isn't that what January is for?
Unable to giggle, no longer a riot.
Happy New Year to all and to all a
good diet