

# THE HUNGRY BEAVER

*The Journal of the Kekekabic Trail Club*



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## A Magic Trip

*by Derrick Passe*

Less than two weeks after enjoying the beauty of a magical trip to the BWCA, I find myself 2000 miles away in the Garden State reminiscing about my trip. This trip actually dates back to a 2002 clearing trip on the Pow Wow Trail. Being an odd number (in addition to being an odd group), one of our clearing trip members graciously volunteered to paddle by himself in his Bell Magic Canoe. Aside from the canoe deciding to leave its occupant temporarily stranded on the shore, it worked well to have the solo canoe in tow. That was the beginning of the end. That fall we once again had an odd group set to clear the Old Pines Loop. This time Jim volunteered to suffer the pain and anguish of paddling alone in HIS Bell Magic Canoe. By the end of this trip, I was hooked. I had to have my own Magic. By the time my next clearing trip (also an odd group) hit the water at Round Lake, I was comfortably settled into my own Magic. I enjoyed it so much that I convinced Jim that we had to take an "Even" Trip with double the Magic.

As with each of these previous trips, we chose to combine our Magic with a trail. This time we headed west to the Sioux-Hustler Trail. We had both trekked on the trailhead of the trail but lacked experience with the 19 mile loop portion of the trail. We escaped the Cities ahead of rush hour traffic on Wednesday and skidded into the LaCroix Ranger Station around noon to pick up a permit. The conversation went something like this.

Ranger, "Do you have a reservation?"

Us, "Nope"

Ranger, "There is still a permit available."

Us, "Is that the last one?"

Ranger, "No, there are 6 left out of seven for the day."

So, looking forward to some solitude, we motored the last half hour to the little Indian Sioux entry

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Point. The rain that had threatened on the drive up finally caught up to us. We slip-slided down the rocky portage to the Put-in and started our paddle in the drizzle. The water level was higher than I have ever seen it on the Sioux River. The lower portage between Upper and Lower Pauness was half under water. I paddled halfway through the portage while Jim got crosswise and half filled his boat with water. The high water shortened the portage from Pauness to Shell Lake by about 5 rods. But, canoeing is not all portages. The wind picked up just enough to make our paddle across Shell Lake interesting. We managed to make it to a campsite and have some dinner. The rain kept at us until we decided to turn in rather than keep fighting back.

I woke in the middle of the night to a star filled sky with a meteor streaking across it. But, by morning the sky was overcast again. Since it wasn't raining, we decided to get on with our hike of the Sioux Hustler Trail. We hit the trail without a stove and a rain fly for sleeping quarters. The light weight that we carried made the hiking pleasant. The rain held off, so we were soon stripped down to our long johns and nylon pants. The brush along the trail was wet from last night's rain and soon had our legs and boots saturated. It was a great day for a hike. We were surprised by the number of old growth trees and the beautiful scenery. We were glad to finally reach the campsite at Pageant Lake. True to insider reports, this site was beautiful, even more so since it was our home for the evening. A cold supper and we were off to bed.

During the night, the rain finally let loose. It wasn't until morning that we both realized it wasn't our socks that were wet, but our feet were sticking out from under the rain fly. So, we started the morning out with wet feet (and sleeping bags). Again the rain held off while we were on the trail. We enjoyed the scenery and puzzled over the route of Heritage and Pageant Creeks. We stopped for lunch at Devil's Cascade and rested there under the brief appearance of the sun. By 3 PM we had finished our two-day 20 mile loop of the Sioux-Hustler Trail. Looking at the sky we decided it was only a matter of time before the sky opened up and we would be soaked. With that in mind we cooked up a quick late afternoon dinner while we packed up our gear. By 8 PM we were at the Subway in Ely, and spent the night hearing the rain pitter patter on the tin roof at my cabin in Brimson. All in all a magical trip.

## Tomorrow's Wilderness

by Sarah Strommen,  
Policy Director  
Friends of the Boundary Waters Wilderness  
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*"Two paths are possible. One is straight and familiar involving few turns not already taken, but it leads inexorably to the disintegration of the natural ecosystems of the Boundary Waters region as we currently know them. The other is a long, difficult, and winding path never followed before."* -- Miron "Bud" Heinselman

Each day in Minnesota, development consumes a piece of land the size of the Mall of America. Farm fields are replaced with houses, and hunting areas are converted to shopping malls. Little by little, our once contiguous landscapes are being carved up by roads and development. The resulting fragmentation seriously threatens biodiversity and clean air and water.

Reversing the effects of fragmentation is a daunting task, one that will require conservationists to follow an unfamiliar path and adopt new approaches. Fortunately, we can rely on a growing body of research in the field of conservation biology to guide us. Protection of biodiversity, argue conservation biologists, requires the creation of regional networks of wildlands that allow for the movement and flow of wildlife and seeds across the landscape.

In the heart of North America, there is an opportunity to embrace this new conservation paradigm to preserve natural ecosystems and restore degraded lands. Encompassing parts of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ontario, and Manitoba, the *Heart of the Continent* boasts a vast expanse of forests and thousands of lakes, rivers, streams, and wetlands that are home to a rich diversity of wildlife. And, nearly nine million acres of existing wilderness and protected areas form a solid base from which to design a wildlands network.

Led by the Friends of the Boundary Waters Wilderness, an international group of conservationists launched a campaign called *Border Lakes and Boreal Forests: Preserving the Heart of the Continent*. They envision: a region of wild interconnected areas that sustain the diversity of life.

a region that supports healthy populations of native plants and animals; generates clean air and clean water; allows natural processes across the landscape; and provides wilderness recreational opportunities.

a region that supports thriving human communities which strive to live in harmony with the earth. To fulfill this vision, the group will identify the major ecological wounds of the region, define their causes, and set goals and implementation steps aimed at healing the wounds.

While the *Border Lakes and Boreal Forest* campaign is a grand vision, it is not too early to begin establishing additional core areas that will help form this international wildlands network. To this end, today in Minnesota, there is an immediate opportunity to permanently protect the few remaining roadless areas found in the Superior National Forest.

Released in June of this year by the Friends of the Boundary Waters Wilderness, *Preserving the Canoe Country Heritage*, documents an exhaustive inventory of approximately 120,000 acres of roadless areas in the Superior National Forest. Of the roadless areas inventoried, the study recommends approximately 89,228 acres, in 24 separate units, receive wilderness protection. These areas range in size from 556 acres to 14,200 acres. Nineteen of these units are adjacent to the BWCAW.

Examples of trails that would be part of the areas requested for wilderness designation include:

#### East Otter Lake Unit

The South Lake Trail runs through the heart of this unit, approximately one and a half miles of trail between Birch and Moss Lakes north to Partridge Lake.

#### Eagle Mountain Unit

The Eagle Mountain Trail runs through this unit, approximately one mile. Permanent protection of this unit would mean a wilderness hiking experience almost from the time you left the trail head off 170.

#### Mine Lake Unit

The east end of the Kekekabic Trail runs through this unit. Roughly one and a half miles of trail run through the Mine Lake Unit.

With permanent protection, these lands will provide healthy habitat for fish, birds, and other wildlife; places for solitude and recreational activities for hunters, anglers, bird watchers, paddlers, campers, hikers, kayakers, and skiers; and clean

water for all Minnesotans. If we do not protect these lands, we risk losing thousands of acres to logging, development, roads, off-highway vehicle and snowmobile use, and other activities that disrupt wildlife, damage soils, impact water quality, and shatter peace and quiet.

*Preserving the Canoe Country Heritage*, along with a request that the Forest Service take steps to permanently protect these roadless areas, was submitted to the Superior National Forest during the public comment period for the forest plan revision. A Forest Service decision on the plan is expected in early 2004.

#### Take Action

Volunteers are needed to “adopt” the 24 roadless areas in need of protection. Adopters attend trainings where they become familiar with maps and satellite photos of their area and learn how to update and verify mapping data. For more information, or to volunteer, please contact Sarah Strommen at the Friends of the Boundary Waters Wilderness at 612-332-9630 or [sarah@friends-bwca.org](mailto:sarah@friends-bwca.org).

For more information on *Preserving the Canoe Country Heritage*, visit [www.friends-bwca.org](http://www.friends-bwca.org).

## President’s Column

WE’VE MISSED YOU. Call it nice weather, call it busy schedule, it all adds up to the same thing, attendance at the KTC monthly meetings has been down this summer. Well summer is over and it’s time to start planning for 2004.

Trail clearing Trips (Pick your own) - We have one clearing trip set up with AHS beginning at the Bridge and heading West. Help us get the rest of the Trails scheduled by picking out a trail and dates that you want to reserve for your group. Maybe you want to get a reunion with your friends from college and want to spend it clearing a piece of the trail. Pick the time and place and you can have at it. (This also works with other groups, eg. – Family, Enemies, Church, Social).

Trail Committee Leader - Lisa is back in school and can not lead the trail committee this year. I have two new members that want to help, a list of past trail committee members that are a phone call away, an administrative assistant for taking registrations, assembling mailings, putting together leader packets.... What we need is someone who is willing to lead the Trail Committee.

Tools – “Anything is better than nippers.” Bring your ideas to our November Meeting. The USFS will be represented and can give us their

experiences with trail clearing methods and take back from us what we would like to take into the woods to do battle with the Raspberries and Alders.

I hope to see you at our November 11 meeting.

Don't forget about our Christmas party on December 2<sup>nd</sup>.

The following is an email that I recently received regarding the Pow Wow Trail. It is nice to know that there are others out there that feel the same way we do about the trails in the BWCA. We aren't the first to take care of the trails, and I doubt that we will be the last.

Derrick,

First of all, let me thank you & congratulate you at the same time for keeping the Pow Wow Trail in such great shape. I know how tough it is to keep it open for as many years as you folks have -- if it weren't for your organization the Trail would've been consumed by brush & windfalls years ago. When I was physically able to do so, I was trying to keep the Trails open, with the O.K. of Steve Shug ( I believe that was his name) at the Tofte Ranger District, and a group of other "Pow Wow Trail lovers" like myself. Gradually, we all got older and less able to keep up the work, which was about the time your group came to the rescue.

I had worked in the area back in the late ' 60's for the Forest Service and was introduced to the area in that way. I have been hiking the Trails (roads, back then) since 1970 and still try to get out once or twice a year now. This past fall, I ran into one of the Trail cutters who was on a hike with 2 others. He mentioned that there was a good possibility of re-opening the part of the Trail that went east out of the parking lot, eventually crossing Parent River and going up past Tomahawk Lake to Chickadee Creek.

Is there any truth to this or is this just an ugly rumor? This is the part of the trail that friends & I had been trying to keep open, and was always my "favorite" part of the Pow Wow Trail. Although not being able to help with this restoration physically, we could donate to the cause financially.

Also, the part of the Trail that continues north from the fork that goes over to Pose Lake, or the trail that goes south of Insula Lake up toward Arrow Lakes is another wonderful trail and currently in beautiful shape. Our hopes are that the Kek Trail Club will continue to keep this open. Any plans here?

Thanks again for all of your group's great work!

Very sincerely,

Ed L.

## The Kekekabic Trail

By **Barbara Leonard**

Each part of the trail has its challenges. We went in from the Gunflint over to Ely. So from there to the Chub River isn't bad at all. Just before reaching the Chub, you will encounter some brush that has grown up because of the blow-down. It feels like you are "swimming" through it. We had a little trouble crossing the Chub and locating the dams to walk across but we did find them. From there you will find some more brush and the trail becomes rocky in a lot of places. You skirt the edge of a swamp, which wasn't too bad. We hiked 8 miles the 1st day and it took 9 hours. Water supply was good there. After we left Howard Lake, the hills start. Be prepared!! They are brutal!! In many places they have re-routed the trail because of the blow-down. We were grabbing little trees just to pull ourselves up and down the hills. The Agamok River is in this part and plan on stopping there for a while, just beautiful. We put our feet in the river and had lunch there. The first day in the hills we only went about 6 miles and it took 11 hours. We camped at Harness Lake, which is really more of a beaver pond. The next day we had more hills but were smarter!! We went as far as Strup Lake, which took about 8 hrs. (5 miles from Harness). There is a beautiful little campsite there, great for swimming and fishing. It is still blow-down so had a little trouble locating a tree that would hold our packs over-night. After Strup Lake the trail settles down a bit. You will travel about 4 miles through a spruce swamp, which isn't too bad but without a canopy it gets mighty hot. (still blow-down!) No reliable water source through there so make sure your water is plentiful before you go through. The flies and mosquitoes were a bit thick through here. DEET works great!! We found the nets to be too hot. At the Thomas River, there are some little rapids there and only a log crossing, a bit challenging but not undoable. Nice place to stop and rest. From there you will begin to encounter more of the canopy as there is less blow-down. It was very welcome! Moiyaka Lake has a gorgeous campsite that we would have loved to stay at but had to press on because of time constraints. (stay there!!) After Moiyaka you will cross the Lulu Beaver Dam. You could get wet feet!! It was the worst dam we crossed. One of our group fell in up to her knee. Not fun. Take it slow. We hiked on to Drumstick Lake, easier terrain to cover and mostly canopy. The campsite was great, but the lake is not. Tea colored water and reeds right up to the shore. If we had

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realized that Disappointment Lake was only a little further we would have tried for that site. It is a huge lake! The campsite is a way off the trail so we didn't get to see it. From Drumstick the trail is quite easy for a long way. Closer to Snowbank Lake, the trail is COVERED with downed trees. I'll bet we crawled over, under and around a tree every 20 feet or so! Tough going! After that you will climb a few hills that are quite steep but very pretty. Finally, we crossed the last beaver dam and were on our way to the parking lot. We did this hike in 4 1/2 days but now that we aren't so naive, I think planning a week would be ideal. You could hike 5-6 miles a day, get into camp early and really enjoy yourself. The packs were no problem to carry at all but our feet took a beating. Bring first aid for them! Moleskin especially. Don't wear tennis shoes, Connie! Wear well broken in hiking boots that cover your ankles and use a hiking stick. That was very helpful in many places. We used water filters, absolutely worth the money. We didn't encounter a lot of wildlife. Only one deer jumped up but we talked practically the whole way! We saw a lot of signs from bears, moose and wolves so we knew they were around. The berries were very plentiful in the blow-down area! We never had a bear come into camp, however we did put our packs up every night! At Drumstick Lake "something" walked past one of our tents about 3 AM but it didn't go after our food pack so we figured it was a moose or a deer. We hung two coffee cups from the bottom of the packs so that if something did try to get our food we would have a little "alarm." This is not a hike to do alone. We were a group of 4 and that was perfect. Keep your pack as light as possible. Ours were 25# and we thought they should have been lighter. The freeze-dried meals were great! Really! Overall, we thought this entire hike was very challenging, over-whelming at times, but when we look back we had a lot of fun. I am a 49 yr. old grandma and my husband is 59. We are in moderately good shape. I would advise doing some walking beforehand if need be. We could tell the trail had been worked on and were grateful for that.

Thanks for letting me share this!

## Story from the past

This is a story of a trip that will join the ranks of such stories, like the "Ill fated Koffiski Expedition".

It starts off like all ill fated trips start, very calm and innocent.

I picked up Bruce and FeiFei at the 3M-overflow lot on Wednesday afternoon. We were meeting Peter and Sara up at Bruce Wheelright's cabin by Ely. The drive to Ely was enjoyable with a lot of conversation and story telling. Peter and Sara made it to the cabin about midnight.

Thursday morning it started to rain lightly. We took our time getting into Ely and having a hot breakfast at the Northern Grounds. We pick up a canoe for Piragis and made one last stop at the store and headed for the Snowbank. We started paddling at about 11:30 with Hatchet Lake as our destination. By this time the rain stopped and the day turned very nice. We had 2 canoes. Peter and Sara were in one while Bruce, FeiFei and myself were in the other.

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The rest of the day was one spent paddling. The Snowbank was nice and calm. Once we had everything across the 140-rod portage to Disappointment we stopped for lunch. Then we steamed ahead through Ahsuh, Jitterbug, Adventure, Cattyman, and Jordan Lakes.

At the Jordan to Ima portage the first signs of trouble. Getting out of the canoe, Peter slipped and one leg went into the lake up to his knee. Once we carried everything across the portage and loaded back in the canoes, Peter was going to get dry socks on. The other canoe went on ahead. The portage to Hatchet Lake is very difficult to find. It is tucked back behind an outcrop of rock. You have to go past it before you see it. Our canoe found it and started to do the portage. As we waited for Peter, it started getting dark. Instead of going out onto a new lake at dark, we decided to camp at a site near the portage. By this time it is almost dark. FeiFei and myself carried everything back to the Ima side of the portage, while Bruce pretended to be a lighthouse up on a big rock. Peter did find us and headed for the campsite. By the time our canoe got there it was completely dark, the wind had picked up so the water was choppy. Once camp was set up, we all snacked on the left over lunch with some hot drinks. The crew was too tired to fix the first meal.

Friday was a relaxing day. The wind was strong and the water was white capped. The fishermen of the group rolled out of the tent about 11am. And got on the lake about 2pm. Bruce and FeiFei canoed to the Kek and hiked the Old Pine Loop. Me, I just wandered around the camp, hiking to some of the granite lookout spots around camp. It was decided that we canoe back as far as Disappointment on Saturday to save some time on Sunday.

Saturday morning was calm when I got up about 7:30. By the time everyone was up and packed the lake was once again white capped with a very strong wind out of the west. When we launched our boat, it could have been a commercial for the Navy Seals. The waves were coming up over the bow of the boat. The bow would rise high on one wave and fall buried in the next. The boat was also tilting very badly to the left. We paddled like madmen to reach the shelter of an island. Once in the shelter of the island we took a rest and then paddled to the portage.

This portage must be cursed. The same portage Peter fell in 2 days before. Once across the portage, Peter and Sara loaded their canoe and headed out. This is a sheltered area so the water was calm. By the time we had our boat loaded, Peter and Sara were out of sight. As Bruce was getting in and pushing us off, the canoe decided not to cooperate.

About 15ft from shore the canoe leaned left, then leaned some more, and then rolled over. I was stunned on what followed. The shock of the cold water took my breath away. At the spot where we tipped, I could not touch bottom. It was near impossible to swim with wet heavy boots, soaked layers of clothes, and the effect of the initial shock of cold water. Some how I managed to crawl up on a rock next to shore. Once out of the water, I found I could breathe again. FeiFei was trying to back stroke but not getting anywhere. Bruce made his way to shore. I waded back in and pulled FeiFei to her feet and the shore. Bruce and I then went back in for the boat and packs. Bruce lunged for the canoe and caught hold. He could only turn it but not swim with it. I waded out to my shoulders and grabbed one end and pulled him and the canoe back in. We waded out and retrieved all the gear but one chair. Once all gear was collected and we made sure everyone was ok, we broke out laughing and joking, as the tension was broken. Bruce and I emptied the canoe and repacked it. The decision was made to canoe to the next portage and change into dry clothes and get some hot fluids.

As we paddled up, Peter and Sara were sitting on some rocks. Peter shouted wondering what took us so long. He thought we were joking at first when we told him we tipped. It just happened that he and Sara were just discussing that possibility before we showed up. Once they knew we were serious, they started the stove heating some water and helping us get into dry clothes.

Now this is where I learned the value of packing and how to do it better. I had one set of dry clothes that I put into double plastic bags. My sleeping bag was in a waterproof bag, but everything else was soaked. For some reason I had thrown a bunch of 13 gallon kitchen bags at the last minute. After getting into dry clothes, I was not thrilled about putting dry socks into soaked boots. Then I remembered my mom making me wear bread bags in my boots as a kid. So, Bruce and I had the tops of these big white bags sticking out of our boots for the rest of the day.

The rest of the day was pretty much uneventful. The canoe ride for us was a jittery one. Everyone's nerves were on edge, and our strength gone with the tip. The waterlogged packs had redistributed the weight, and all our attempts to balance the load seem to fail, so our canoe seemed tipsy the rest of the day. Our relaxed comfortable feeling we experienced on our way in was lost. We got separated once more and claimed two campsites for a while but decided on one just inside of Disappointment.

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Once camp was set up, the three who tipped strung line and had everything out trying to dry. Once supper was eaten, everyone called it a night. I know I was out before I finished zipping up my tent.

Sunday was the frosting on the cake. I woke up about 7:30. The sky was clear, sun was warm, no wind, and the lake as calm as glass. All my wet clothes "drying" on the line where froze solid. Once everyone was up and ready for breakfast, we found that the food person left Sundays breakfast in the middle of the living room floor. Only 2 bags of Oatmeal remained. One lady asked, "If no one protests, I am hungry" and commenced eating. The rest responded that they would have a bowl of chicken soup. I had a glass of hot chocolate for breakfast believing that I would be at the landing in a couple of hours. Once camp was broke, packed, and cleaned up, we shoved off about 10:30. The paddle across Disappointment and the portage went pretty uneventful. As we where doing the portage, a light snow began falling. It was very pretty (for a awhile anyway).

As we paddled out into Snowbank for the 45 min trip to the landing, the storm hit. It was snowing so hard you could see about a city block. Bruce had to take off his glasses because the flakes where sticking to them so that he could not see. The wind picked up and the waves where about 18-24 inches at times. As one wave bounced us around, Bruce's compass fell to the floor of the canoe, out of his reach. We paddled for about 3 hours before we stopped at the Wilderness Bay Resort and got our bearings back, thanks to the resort manager. From there it was about a 15-30 minute paddle back across the waves to the landing. The whole 3.5 hours it was

a constant heavy snow, stiff wind, and big waves. Everybody was pretty much frozen stiff in his or her paddling position. We looked like a bunch of old hunchbacks loading the cars while trying to work the kinks out of our bodies.

Once home and looking at my maps, the only thing I can see was that we paddled right past the landing not being able to see it cause of the snow. When we did see land, we where actually south of the landing, but we thought we over shot it and where north of the landing. So not knowing our error, we thought if we hugged the shore and paddled south, we would come to the landing. But instead we did a huge circle and where almost back to where we started. For if I am not mistaken, Wilderness Bay Resort is just north of the Parent Lake portage.

Once back at the cars, 3:50pm, and needing to get the canoe back to Piragis by 4pm, we tried to call them on a cell phone. Four out of five cell phone batteries where dead. Finally, Sara got through and arranged for someone to be there to accept the canoe. It was not till the back of Piragis loading area did we get a chance to change out of or soaked clothes into some dry ones. Before we went to subway for a bit to eat, I had to dry my money out on the defroster. I neglected to put that in a zip lock.

I learned many things on this, my second canoeing experience. 1. To keep the group together while traveling. 2. Pack watertight. 3. Double check packing so food is not left behind. 4. Even if you ran out of breakfast food, make do and eat a good breakfast with what you do have. 5. The weather can change in an instant. 6. Be prepared for anything. 7. Just how quick you can be in trouble once you do tip.

On the way home we again relived the trip,

**KTC MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION FORM**



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TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED  Check this box if you do not want your name in the KTC phone book.

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shared other stories. I was very glad that the participants of this trip handled all the difficulties so well. Our attitudes kept a bad situation from becoming a lot worse.

As we were loading the cars, Peter says to FeiFei, "Well you want to experience everything on this trip and I think we covered it all!" I replied to Peter, "Next time you call me for a trip, I would like one that experiences nothing, just a boring trip."

## Member Meetings

Members, friends and those interested in finding out more about the club are welcome and encouraged to attend.

**Tuesday, November 11, 2003, 7 PM,**

Midwest Mountaineering 309 Cedar Ave S., Minneapolis, MN. We will meet in the Expedition Room in the basement of Midwest Mountaineering.

**Thomas Kaffine** and **Steve Cochrane**, staff members of the US Forest Service-Superior National Forest, will update us on several key issues and respond to questions including:

1. The effects of the Superior National Forest Plan Revision on the wilderness trails
2. Controlled burns and effects on the trails
4. Feedback on usage and conditions of the trails
3. Training requirements for the trail clearing crews
5. Discuss alternative tools for trail clearing

**Tuesday, December 2, 2003, 7 PM,**

Midwest Mountaineering 309 Cedar Ave S.,

Minneapolis, MN. We will have our annual **Holiday Party** and sharing of slides and photos from the 2003 trail clearing trips and recreational trips. Please bring your slides in 35mm format or electronic versions to share. We will have a slide projector and video projector available. There will be some preliminary information and discussion 2004 trail clearing trips.

## NEW and RENEWING MEMBERS

If your membership has expired or you wish to become a new member, please fill out and mail in the membership form in the Hungry Beaver. Remember that you can give a KTC membership as a gift. The KTC Club currently has over 100 members. Talk up membership among your friends, relatives and colleagues. Personal invitations to join are frequently the most effective.

Members are the backbone, heart and guts of the club. Members are needed to help with the trail clearing and other club activities. Join and show your Kek colors. Join and be part of an activist group. Join and help ensure that wilderness trails will endure in the Superior National Forest.

Call or e-mail Terry Bernhardt (651-226-6546, [tbernhardt1@comcast.net](mailto:tbernhardt1@comcast.net)) about KTC member meetings or general questions about membership.

Call or e-mail Liisa Beckman (612-729-7675, [beckm012@umn.edu](mailto:beckm012@umn.edu)) if you have specific questions about the status of your membership or if you have changes in your contact information.



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