

TULABY LAKE TIMES

The Newsletter of the Tulaby Lake Association

Spring 2009 Issue



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Also, be sure to see the special feature insert on Tulaby Lake memories!

Minnesota, I love you!

1. I came, I thawed, I traveled.
2. Survive Minnesota and the rest of the world is easy.
3. If you love Minnesota, raise your right ski.
4. Minnesota - where visitors turn blue with envy.
5. Save a Minnesotan - eat a mosquito.
6. One day it's warm, and rest of the year it's cold.
7. Minnesota - home of the blonde hair and blue ears.
8. Minnesota - mosquito supplier to the free world.
9. Minnesota - come fall in love with a loon.
10. Land of many cultures - mostly throat.
11. Where the elite meet the sleet.
12. Minnesota: closed for glacier repairs.
13. Land of two seasons: winter is coming, winter is here.
14. Minnesota - glove it or leave it.
15. Minnesota - have you jump started your kid today?
16. There are only three things you can grow in Minnesota: colder, older, fatter.
17. Many are cold but few are frozen/.
18. Why Minnesota? To protect Ontario from Iowa.
19. You are entering Minnesota: use alternate route.
20. Minnesota - theatre of sneezes.
21. Jack Frost must like it in Minnesota - he spends half his life here.
22. Land of 10,000 Petersons
23. Land of the ski and home of the crazed.
24. Minnesota - home of the Mispi Mispp Missispp...where the river starts!
25. 10,000 lakes and no sharks
26. In Minnesota, ducks don't fly south, PEOPLE DO!

2009 Event Calendar

May 9 – 2009 Fishing Opener

May 16 – Association Meeting at the Fire Hall; 6:30pm potluck dinner & business meeting

May 23 - Memorial Day Weekend Trash Pickup

July 4 – Boat Parade!

September 5 – Last Trash Pickup; 10:30am at Fire Hall

September 7 – Labor Day

*Watch for notices for upcoming pancake breakfasts, to be sponsored by the Fire Department!

Important Meeting on ATV Trail Use in Becker County

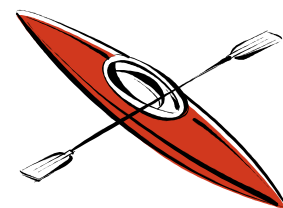
On May 12, there will be a Becker County Public Hearing in Detroit Lakes regarding motorized access to Becker County administered land. This will be the one and only opportunity for the public to have pivotal input on this landmark decision affecting the future sustainability and motorized recreational use of public lands. The County Board will make their final decision at a future regular meeting of the Board but no public testimony or comment on this issue will be allowed at the future meeting.

The hearing format will begin with an open house with maps and documents made available for the first half hour or so, then a formal presentation of the NRC's draft recommendation regarding OHV access, followed by a formal testimony period with speakers limited to 3-5 minutes depending on the size of the crowd and the number of persons registered to testify.

The Tulaby Lake Association President and Vice Presidents plan on attending to speak about ATV use of Tulaby Lake Drive. Lake residents are encouraged to attend to provide input and gather information.

President's Corner

Spring greetings from your Tulaby Lake Association President!



As I write this on March 10th, we are having a blizzard. The weatherman is predicting 6 to 12 inches of snow and winds up to 40mph. Our entire area is paralyzed and everything is closed. Boy, life is good here in the northland.

Outdoor winter activities have been good. Lots of snowmobiling. I understand that winter fishing has been held down because of all the snow and lake flooding.

However, spring is just around the corner and all of us are anxiously awaiting the return of summer activities. Oh, those beautiful sunrises and sunsets, the call of the loon, and all of those social activities with family and friends.

Has the economy and stock market got you down? If so, what can we do about it, probably nothing. We **can** do something about our environment and we **can** help others. Let's keep our lake and surrounding areas clean and orderly. Let us all try to use some of that Midwest "niceness" on others and do our best to help and assist others.

I am very impressed with the information and format of our newsletter. Let's all say "thank you" to Virginia and all the people who help her put it together. Good job!

Please come to our May meeting and get involved. We need new ideas and enthusiasm. Don't stay out there and say...you should, you could, or you might do this or that. Come and show us what you want. By working together we can accomplish many good things.

Have a good, safe summer and be careful. The first meeting of our Association in 2009 will be May 16. See you there.

Ron Wasfaret, President

Association Officers and Terms:

The following is a list of Tulaby Lake Association Officers and when their terms of service expire.

Expiring in 2009:

- Barry Gunderson – Board Member
734-2452 and 303-758-2467
Bgundo24@aol.com
- Dan Pinske – Board Member
734-2542
drgrain@arvig.net
- Les Trnka – Board Member
734-2393
trnkarea@arvig.net

Expiring in 2010:

- Ron Wasfaret – President
734-2532 and 218-233-7656
- Virginia Cundiff – Secretary
734-2383 and 816-232-4596
ccundiff@arvig.net;
ccundiff@stjoelive.com
- Mary Barsness – Board Member
734-2445
mcbars@aol.com

Expiring in 2011:

- John Bowers – Vice President
734-2445 and 402-245-2044
jbowers@sentco.net
- Wally Pfeiffer – Treasurer
734-2219 and 701-282-9630
- Pat Adams – Board Member
734-2384 and 651-462-8926
patrnka@gmail.com

A Norwegian Blessing

May do ruts always fit da vheels of yur pickup;
May yur earmuffs always keep out do nort vind;
May do sun shine varm on yur lefse;
May da rain fall soft on yur lutefish, and until
we meet again,
May da Goot Lod protect yew from any and all
unnecessary UFF-DAS!

(Borrowed from "Our Ideas" published by "The
Caring Community Auxiliary" of Twin Valley).

Spring Meeting Notice

The Association's Spring meeting is scheduled for Saturday, May 16th at 6:30pm at the Fire Hall.

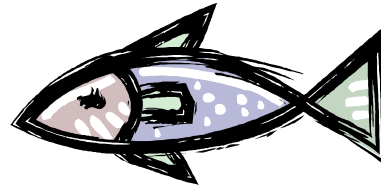
We ask you to bring a covered dish and your own plates and silverware.

If you last name begins with:

A thru D – bring a meat dish
E thru H – bring a potato or pasta dish
I thru M – bring a vegetable dish
N thru S – bring a salad dish
T thru Z – bring a dessert

Hot and cold drinks will be provided.

Hope to see you there!



Treasurer's Report from Wally Pfeiffer:

Balance as of 3/1/2009 \$4,783.79

A complete report of receipts and disbursements will be available at the Spring meeting in May.

We had 102 paid up members in 2008 and hopefully a few more in 2009. Street lights fees have all been paid for the 2009 year except 5 and I have sent second notices.

2009 dues remain \$20.00 a family and can be mailed to Tulaby Lake Assn., Wally Pfeiffer, Treasurer, 3073 334th St. Waubun, MN 56589.

Your Board is continually trying to make Tulaby a better place to live. Hope to see you at the May meeting.

Thank you!
Wally Pfeiffer, Treasurer



Secretary's Notes from Virginia Cundiff:

I hate poison ivy. Needless to say I am acutely allergic to it and have been in the doctors offices numerous times in my lifetime for help. One of the mysteries of life is why on earth God allowed no-seeums/ticks/mosquitoes/etc and poison ivy on the Ark. Then I read an article that poison ivy does have some benefit in this world of ours. Those white waxy berries are a popular food for songbirds during their fall migration and in winter when other foods are scarce, robins, catbirds and grosbeaks especially like the berries. Birds take shelter in the plants and mammals and deer browse on the foliage, twigs and berries. I'm glad poison ivy is good for something!

Local Waubun Business Featured on Discovery Channel

I want to thank Connie Soch for sending me an e-mail about the guys from Bartos Bait in Waubun appearing on *Dirty Jobs* on the Discovery Channel last October.

I contacted as many of you as I knew how to do about the time and date and hope you remembered to tune in and see how our local guys go about leeching. I thought this method was interesting but I don't think I will ever serve leeches at my table. They showed how they cleaned them, dipped them in batter and fried them...then ate them. Yuck! I do realize everyone's pallet is different but mine has no taste for leeches.

When they first became the "bait of choice" for catching walleye it took me a year just to bait my hook but I will admit after I caught a few, I became bolder. Especially when Corky said I had to bait my own hook. Keep up the good work, guys, as we will be needing your service in the very near future.

Tulaby Lake Water Quality – Submitted by Pat Adams

Although there is no new information concerning the water quality of Tulaby Lake, the following websites have the most current data and information on the assessing Minnesota lake quality.

Check my Lake (search for Tulaby in Mahnomen County):

<http://www.checkmylake.org/lake/>

MPCA link to data for Tulaby Lake:

<http://www.pca.state.mn.us/water/clmp/lkwqReadFull.cfm?lakeID=44-0003>

Water samples and Secchi disk readings from Tulaby Lake are collected by volunteers and given to RMB Labs in Detroit Lakes. RMB's website provides both raw data and a summary of any long-term trends, which require eight to ten years of data with four or more readings each season.

RMB data can be found here: <http://www.rmbel.info/Reports/LakeDataSummary.aspx>

Tulaby Lake Trends:

Total Phosphorus:	No Trend
Chlorophyll-a:	Increasing, which indicates declining water quality (95% confidence).
Secchi Depth:	Decreasing, which indicates declining water quality (90% confidence).
Trophic State Index:	Increasing, which indicates declining water quality (95% confidence).

This is a fact sheet about our impaired waters (TMDL) listing process:

<http://www.pca.state.mn.us/publications/wq-iw3-11.pdf>

Do you remember...?

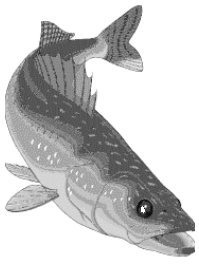
John Bowers, our Vice President asks if you knew where you were on July 13, 1995? He was reading the White Earth Book and was reminded where he and June were that day.

We knew a storm was coming but had no idea how bad it was going to be. When we woke up our road was covered with tree and limb debris. It was closed. What a horrible mess it was.

The DNR estimated that more than 200,000 acres of trees were affected by the storm. Some said that from the air it looked as if someone cut a 4.5 mile swath, 17.5 miles long starting 2 to 2.5 miles on the west side of White Earth Lake, all the way past Tulaby.

It was amazing that with such high winds, 100-115 mph for 23 minutes and so many trees knocked down, nobody was killed or hurt in this storm. Tulaby Lake Drive was completely covered with downed trees. It was impossible to use the eastern drive for days and the western portion was only usable after a single path was cut from the lake north to Hwy 113.

Cabin owners on the lake lost many, many huge pines and other beautiful trees. I'm sure many of you have stories to relate regarding this storm. Who you were that cleared the road from Skaurud's easterly we thank you even though we don't know your names. Thanks to the Skaurud's, Cundiff's, Turner's, Torkildson's, and Bowers, the guys manning chain saws and the gals dragging debris off the road—we had it cleared before nightfall from Skaurud's to the culvert. What a horrible storm!



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Spring 2009 Insert

This special insert is dedicated to a feature called "Tell Us About Tulaby." You'll read, first hand, from lake residents about rich history of our lake.

In addition, it has been suggested that a "Tulaby Lake Scrapbook" be put together to share more of these memories and pictures. The idea will be considered at the Association's spring meeting. June Bowers has volunteered to be our "collector" so if you have any thing to share, it will be sent to her.

Tell Us About Tulaby from Jim Janusch

For years I have looked at the neat little white house on my right as I turned onto West Tulaby Lake Drive and remembered the fun I had playing cards with the "girls" at Agnes Janusch's house. I could almost smell the homemade bread and cinnamon rolls from the corner. This will probably be my last letter for the Lake Association. and I wanted to feature that little house and the people who built it and called it home, so I called Jim Janusch and asked if I could come by and talk about his family's history on Tulaby Lake. He was gracious enough to say "Sure, How about Wednesday?" I want to thank him for sharing the following story! -Virginia

My parents were Fred and Agnes Janusch and I consider them exceptional people. Dad could do about anything especially carpentry and masonry. Mom could cook up a storm and knew how to stretch the food she had so she could feed anyone who came to the house. Dad was remembered as a thin, gaunt little man but not in his youth. When he came out of the army after WWI he weighed a good 200 lbs. He was working on a farm between Ada and Gary and met a young lady by the name of Agnes Pinske and they married at the Zion Lutheran Church in Gary. They were the parents of four children—three boys and one girl. When Dad got a job, we moved and lived several different places. Life was hard and he took any job he could get to feed his family of six.

One day dad was asked to come to Tulaby Lake and look after property and boats for a Rev. Baugher so Dad came first and found only one building.....The Lodge of the Modern Woodmen of America. With the permission of Rev. Baugher, he built the little white house in 1927 then Mom and my brothers and sister and I came. Weather permitting, we attended Waubun School. From our house to the school, it seemed like 100 miles. The winters were bitter and the folks did their best to get us to school as much as possible.

The road wasn't much more than a two-rut trail. It came through our acreage immediately to the south of the mobile home. On the south side of the road was an Indian cemetery and the tribe comes a couple of times a year and cuts the grass and repairs the houses. You are welcome to visit the cemetery but must call first for permission. The road ended at the Lodge but as property began develop, the road divided to the north and south. There was no bridge or Tulaby Lake Drive until the CCC came through and put in the bridge. Highway 113 has changed

considerably through the years thanks to the State improving the road to the condition we see today.

My dad was an excellent carpenter and built many of the cabins in the area including the Calvary Chapel on Hwy. 113 and its altar. He particularly liked the Anderson sawmill because he said Mr. Anderson could always cut a straight board. He also built many fireplaces and his most challenging was Ken and Harriet Albertson's because it was to be built on two levels requiring two flues. They collected the stones, cut down one of their big old pine trees to lay in the woods for "seasoning," but he mudded, cut, and shaped the stones to fit. He was also the local Fire Warden for 50 years.

My mother was a hard working woman and always had a wonderful outgoing spirit. The little cabin had four rooms and two small rooms for storage (one becoming a bathroom in the later years) and in the kitchen she had two stoves. One was always cooking something. She had a huge garden and canned much of what she grew to preserve food for her family and her guests. Every year she and dad would host a hunting party of up to 17 people at one time and she cooked three meals a day for two weeks. She loved to play Scrabble and "May I" and was good at both. The times she and Mrs. Sneva and Lil' Potter played Scrabble you didn't want to be around.

My folks did not get electricity until the early 1940s but Hap and Mary Peterson who owned the Balsam Beach Resort let them use their generator part time. A well was dug in the early 1950s and, later, a septic system. We were glad for the folks because out-houses certainly got cold in the winter.

The big old barn out back was Dad's home away from home. You know all guys must have storage for the tools and toys and Dad's barn was full of both—what a collector he was. All who had the privilege of knowing the Janusch's knew a loving and gracious couple who always made you feel welcome in their home.

Oh, the stories I could tell of winters, hunting, experiences of living in a remote part of the country are endless.

Tell Us About Tulaby from Eddie Vigness

Hello from the west side of Tulaby!

My name is Eddie Vigness and my wife is Charlene. We live at the end of the road...that is if you were to turn onto the west Tulaby Lake Drive and go straight...you would come to our home.

Back in the early 1930s my uncle Floyd Weimer was working with the Rural Electric Association and staying at the Balsam Beach Resort owned by Hap and Mary Peterson and was greatly impressed with the area. He told my grandparents, Chet and Hulda Weimer, about being at a little lake called Tulaby and how pretty it was. Grandpa was employed with the Missouri/Pacific Railroad and they were living in San Antonio, Texas. They decided to drive up and look for themselves. They liked the remoteness, the beauty and the lake. An employee of Hap and Mary said he owned a piece of property about a block south of the resort and wanted to sell it so my grandparents bought it for \$1,500. The pavement ended at what is now Hill Top and from then on it was dirt/gravel/mud. No electricity or running water when they first saw the property, and no such thing as a septic but the flowing well at Balsam Beach was always open and available to anybody.

There was one very small, old, rustic, bare cabin on the property but the grandparents knew it would be a while before they could enjoy it regularly. When they began to start coming up more often, they built their own small one room cabin with more rooms to follow after Grandpa's retirement driving back and forth from San Antonio to the lake property in a 1947 Chrysler Deluxe auto.

The Weimers raised three children and my mother Ursula was the oldest, then Uncle Artie, and Aunt Mae McPharen. Her husband, we call him "Mac," was a pilot in Grand Forks and after the war accepted a job as a pilot with the United Airlines so they ended up in Denver and still live there.

My grandmother was a marvelous cook and could make something delicious out of anything. She also liked to cheat at cards and thought she was getting away with it but everybody knew what she was up to and you had to watch her. The kids would say "Grandma's cheatin' again" and we would laugh and so would she. Now Grandpa was another thing to deal with at the card table. He played for blood. I never cared to be his partner but I loved to play against him—he was sharp!

Grandpa loved to garden and worked hard every year to keep the raccoons out of it but it was a losing battle. He tried loud music, tin pans, fencing and anything else he could think of. Nothing worked but we did manage to get enough for Grandma to can and Grandpa to sell to customers at Balsam Beach.

In my younger years I spent many winters with my grandparents and have many stories about helping them and others survive the harshness of winter. I recall Ken Albertson needing help to get his tractor out of the ice when it went through while shoveling a snow path to his ice house. Too many memories to mention but I wouldn't trade a million dollars for any of them.

In my adult years, I traveled for many years as a Foreman for a large construction company and worked all over the United States on many projects, many of them big shopping centers and immense office complexes. I counted the days until I could retire and move to Tulaby. We purchased our first property from the estate of Grandma and Grandpa Weimer and then purchased the last 47 acres a few years ago when I could get a clear title. Tulaby is very special to me and as I get older I find it more enjoyable. The air is pure, the sky is so blue, the water clean and the fishing is great. Thanks for hearing my story of how my family came to Tulaby Lake. It's a great place to live and a joy in retirement.

Tell Us About Tulaby from Keith Peterson

The cabin of Ken and Susan Baumann has a very interesting history of which most of us are not aware. It was first the Lodge of the Modern Woodmen of America Insurance Co. Later, in the late 1920s or very 1930s, it was sold to my aunt and uncle, Hap and Mary Peterson. A.C. "Hap" Peterson grew up in Winona, MN. He was a brother of my Grandfather, L. E. Peterson. I was raised by my grandparents in southern MN (Morgan).

As the story goes, Hap was quite a poker player and was in WWI. While in the service he would send his winnings to his wife Mary back home. When the war was over Hap and Mary moved to Waubun and bought a farm with his poker money. He also served as a mail carrier and maybe even a postmaster in Waubun. Hap was also quite a hunter and fisherman.

The Lodge came up for sale in the late 1920s or early 1930s and Hap bought it. I am not sure if he bought it from the Woodmen or if someone else owned it at that time. At the time the

property consisted of the main lodge, which is still there, and the caretakers house (cabin #1 made out of logs). Cabin #1 was torn down within the last year or two. The caretaker couple for the Lodge was Red Williamson's brother and wife. I don't know when Hap and Mary moved to the resort or how long Red's brother and wife remained at the resort. I do remember Red's wife was Ethel and they lived across Highway 113 from the Tulaby Lake drive entrance. Ethel also worked at Balsam Beach for many years. She was Native American and a sister of Ben Bement (Ted Bement's father).

During the 1930s and 1940s, Hap and Mary were building up the resort business and adding cabins. Fred Janusch (father of Jim) lived where Jim is now and I think he built all the cabins for Hap in addition to being a general handyman. In the end, there were six cabins and a big garage, a gas pump building and an icehouse. I believe that cabin #7 was the last one built and was made from the old ice house that was next to the gas pump building. The cabin next to the garage was the old #6 and was moved to the present location (from across the road next to Ray Torkildson's garage) in the 1960s.

Sometime in the late 1940s or 1950s, Hap and Bob Moseman bought the property now called Fisherman's Wharf. It extended from where Ted Bement now lives to Roble's cabin. Bob Moseman had a street car moved in from Fargo on the lot that Dennis Haider now has and used it for a weekend cabin for many years.

Around 1950, Hap thought that he might retire someday and had Fred Janusch build him a house on Fisherman's Wharf (now the cabin of Barry Gunderson) and at the same time offered to give the lot next door (south) to my grandfather so he could have a cabin built there so they could fish together in their retirement. As they say, this came to pass.

Hap died in the late 1960s and my grandfather died in 1973 and willed the cabin to me. Hap sold Balsam Beach to my dad (Burt) in April 1957 and he had it until he died in 1964. I was living in Florida at the time he died and pretty much lost track of the resort at that point.

My first trip to Balsam Beach was in about 1944 which was of course during WWII—I would have been five years old. From Morgan to Tulaby was 250 miles and the speed limit was 35 MPH to save gas and tires. This was a long trip and I still remember it. From Highway 71 on Highway 113 was 25 miles and the road was so narrow that the brush rubbed on both sides of the car. The current south trail from Tulaby looks like a freeway compared to that. We would generally make one trip to Tulaby each year for my Grandfather's vacation, usually Labor Day weekend.

In the early days, the cabins did not have electric power, so we used oil lamps and there was always an icebox in each cabin. For you younger folks, an icebox was a wooden box with a metal liner that you put in a block of ice to keep your stuff cool. The ice came from the icehouse that had blocks of Tulaby Lake ice that was collected in the winter and covered with sawdust. Amazingly enough of this ice would last all year, from what I remember. This was before days of cleaning the fish by steaking or the fillet process. I think it may have been the rules for transporting fish, but anyway it was called gut and gilling. So, each cabin resident would have a little area in the icehouse to keep his fish. You would clear away the sawdust from the ice, lay the "gut and gilled" fish on a block of ice and cover the whole works up with sawdust again and then hope you could find your fish when the vacation was over. The beer and pop coolers in the lodge were also users of this Tulaby Lake ice.

Sometime in the late 1940s Hap installed a light plant or generator in the garage that was watched over by Fred Janusch carefully and this provided some power for the resort until REA finally reached Tulaby in the early 1950s.

Since this was a resort for fishing, the bait (minnows) was a critical issue. Hap would haul minnows from Park Rapids in the early 1950s and would use his '48 Buick, with the back seat replaced with a minnow tank, as the hauler. To keep the minnows alive on the return trip two things were critical—speed and an able bodied assistant to keep pumping air into the tank with a hand pump. I can remember at least one trip where I was the “pumper” with Hap turning corners, water splashing around and Hap with a big smile on his face and me stroking that old army surplus air pump like crazy. Wonderful memories!

Tell Us About Tulaby from Lin Peterson

I'm a member of the Peterson bunch – my ancestors started coming up to Tulaby Lake since the 1930s. My parents met at Balsam Beach Resort in the 1950s – my dad worked there on weekends for his father while he was going to school at NDSU, and my mom's family vacationed there from Good Thunder, Minnesota. Mom actually rode in a speedboat with dad back then – and, well, the rest is history. I tend to reflect on the past a bit – so here's a little trip down memory lane.....

My Great Uncle “Hap” Peterson owned Balsam Beach Resort for many years, then was later owned by my Grandpa Burdette. My Great Grandpa Lawrence had our cabin built by Fred Janusch in 1958 as a summer home, and we've been coming up ever since. Many grandkids have learned to swim, fish, and waterski off our dock – what a great legacy to be a part of.



I have a few old pictures from the Balsam Beach Resort years I'll share with you – some boats on the dock from the 40's, and some walleyes caught - the one on the left is my Great Uncle Hap, next is Dutch Werges who had a cabin two or three doors east of the lodge. The person on the right is Jerry Germaine who worked for Hap in the late 40's. My dad says that Jerry was the best fisherman he'd ever known. Jerry moved to Kansas City and would come to Tulaby in the late 50's and thru the 60's to do some fishing. He mostly still fished with a bobber and his favorite place was in front of Tulaby Lake Inn.

I still have the original Coca Cola coolers (restored) from the resort in my porch at our Detroit Lakes home, and have some other pretty much useless artifacts I can't let go of –they all remind me of a wonderful era from the past. At times I feel I was born about 50 years too late.

When I was a kid in the 60's, our family drove up almost every weekend from Bloomington, MN to our lake cabin on the west side of Tulaby Lake - next to Calhoun's place (now DeNiords). I absolutely loved it, and I often dreamed of moving up here, and living year 'round – just like Kenny Albertson did – how I idolized that man! I now live in Detroit Lakes, and think I live in the best part of the world that God ever made.

There are some events that stand out in my mind, and maybe yours too...Remember the Tulaby Lake picnics at the boat landing park? They were great - the casting contests that Ray Torkildson ran, the tug of war pulls between Becker and Mahnomen County residents, the interesting conversations with "Wild Bill Hickok" - that crazy guy that lived with Lowell Jackson, and drove go-carts around his track with a chicken riding on his shoulder? Remember Kenny Albertson and his homemade boat (now well taken care of by John Pfund) - he taught me how to waterski at age 8 off our neighbors dock. Remember Lowell Jackson? He and I spent many hours together riding his horses - and getting into a bit (actually a lot) of trouble with them.

In my teen years (1976-1979), my parents trusted me enough to be able to live at our lake cabin for the summer, under the watchful eye of our neighbors, the Calhoun's - so I was one lucky kid to be here in 9th-12th grades. I was busy - I caught nightcrawlers for Evergreen Resort, and Cal's small business, mowed lawns for Lester and Almira Peterson, Alma Watson, The Bellis', Dick Welch, washed boats, mowed grass, and cut wood at Evergreen Resort, caught leeches with Greg Mattinen. Water skied with Dale Cary and Greg every time we could with our 12' Larson and 35 hp Johnson. I was a bit of a fanatic about being a woodsman too - I actually packed waders and a fishing rod on my 10 speed bike, and rode to Little Bass Lake (up on Strawberry Mountain Forest Trail) - a 12 mile ride - and caught big bass from shore - many times. A motorcycle and a 1958 Ford Pickup increased my mobility when I was 16. I built a smokehouse and smoked bullheads (they never did come out very good), I had a short stint with livestock raising when I attempted to raise chickens for fly tying feathers - all ate by the neighbors dog, Rose. Many stories to tell - another time perhaps.

Fast forward to 2009...I'm 47 - and I still spend all the time I can at Tulaby. It's my roots - I love the smell of our cabin when I first walk in the door. It's a place I can go that doesn't change much - thankfully. No phone, no TV, wood stove for heat, some books on the shelf, and woods and lakes to explore. Maybe I'll be able to live there one day too; year 'round - just like Kenny Albertson did.

Tell Us About Tulaby from Mary and LeRoy Barsness

Tulaby Lake is very rich in history and numerous, interesting articles have been written, dating back many years. We have been property owners on Tulaby for only a few years so have had to depend on the old-timers for those fascinating stories when the lake was first being settled. Some of these families have been here for generations.

My husband and I both had retired and decided we needed something to do in the summertime so we began looking at lake properties. We visited many lakes and looked at a number of homes but none of them seemed right for us. We had no knowledge of Tulaby Lake, and had heard of it only in passing by friends but decided to see what was for sale. It was then we saw our little cabin with a "for sale" sign and peeked in the window. Our decision was made and thus began our summers at "the lake".

Many new friends have been made, and many hours of fishing have taken place, both successful and otherwise, and hours of endless work endured, but it has become a home-away-from-home for us. The property owners here take pride in keeping their homes and yards in good condition and are always willing to lend a helping hand, should you need it. The cleanliness of a lake is always of utmost importance and we hope everyone is doing their part to keep it that way.

We wish everyone a safe and enjoyable summer!