

View from

# Listening Point

Newsletter of the Listening Point Foundation, Inc.

Volume XVII, Number 2 Fall 2015 [www.listeningpointfoundation.org](http://www.listeningpointfoundation.org)

## Early Years of the Olson Home

*Editor's note: In the following article, written in 1996, Sig's son Robert recalls details of the Olson family home in Ely. This home, recently purchased by the Listening Point Foundation, now provides many opportunities for the Foundation to advance Sig's legacy of wilderness education.*

Sig and Elizabeth moved from the Rapson House on Harvey St. up to the new house on the hill south of town in August 1934. There are no letters about the move, but it must have been hectic because it was at that time of the year that the Border Lakes was going full blast, which meant a twelve-hour day, seven days a week. I remember absolutely nothing about the move although I was nine and old enough to have know what was going on. My only recollection is that Sig was happier about the move than Elizabeth. She remarked many times how she missed being in town and seeing the children walking by on their way to school. I think I found it a great adventure and looked forward to living out of town near the woods and fields.

The house was not totally unfamiliar to me anyhow. I had visited there many times with my little friend Ricky Bang who lived there with his sister (name forgotten) and parents, Dorothy and Luther Bang. Bang worked for one of the mining companies and had a dreadful temper. They used to call him "the terrible tempered Mr. Bang" after a cartoon character of the period.

The house itself, which was built in 1928, was only half finished. The upstairs was without a bath and more like an attic than an upstairs. That is where the Bang children slept and must have half frozen to death in winter. The setting in 1934 was bleak. The house was set in the middle of a grassy field studded with piles of rocks, piled up, presumably, by someone who had once farmed it. There was neither shrubbery nor even trees in the yard except for three small box elders planted in a line just to the east of the house. On the other hand, it had a great view over town and no other buildings between it and the woods across the field to the south. The only tree that I can remember was the beautiful clump of birches in the middle of the field back of the house, which now appears to be dying.



The carpenters must have been busy that summer. When we moved in, the upstairs had been finished in its present dimensions so that Sig Jr. and I had a proper bedroom to ourselves. This is the room which Sig used for a bedroom for many years. Elizabeth's bedroom was used by Sig for work and writing.

We shared the hill then with only one neighbor, Florence and Pete Peterson who owned the brick Dutch colonial house just to the West. They owned Peterson's Fishing Camp on Hoist Bay of Basswood Lake, and Pete was partner with Sig and Wally Hanson in the Border Lakes Outfitters. Relations between the families were close and for the most part cordial. The families socialized together, attended the same church, hunted ducks together, and cross-country skied during the winter. A few years later, the Chinn family, also members of the Presbyterian Church and part of the mining community, built a new house to the west of the Petersons.

**Continued on page 5**

## NOTES FROM THE PRESIDENT

# Base Camp

It was a windy, rainy September day off the Arrowhead Trail with the Road Scholar group I was recently guiding this past September. We had experienced wind and rain for several days, and my crew, most of them not strong paddlers, had grown a bit tired of it.

"We have a beautiful base camp on the point under these big pines," I said. "Why don't we stay here for the day, rest up and dry out?"

I sensed perhaps a vague disappointment, but no arguments were heard. We made pancakes and bacon and hot coffee. We hung out a few wet clothes in between showers. We brewed sweet gale tea and hot chocolate. We gathered some wood. We chatted and told stories and got to know one another, speaking of dreams and goals and journeys. We did the sorts of things one does when there is time and the imperative to be on the move is temporarily set aside.

At some point in the early afternoon a snowshoe hare made his way through camp. It was fun to be able to observe him so closely. Ears twitching, brown eyes wide, big hind feet fuzzy with light-colored fur. I have seen hares often enough before in the canoe country, but never just moseying through camp. I mentioned to my paddlers what a special opportunity this was.

Then, suddenly, the snowshoe disappeared into the cedars. Half a minute later, a pine marten appeared, following the hare's trail through camp. A gorgeous creature, third largest of the mustelid or weasel family after the wolverine and the fisher, with a beautiful fox-like face, bushy tail, and dark brown coat. He came bobbing along through camp in that peculiar weasel-like style, hind end rising and falling, past the tents, hopping over a canoe paddle, snaking along past the overturned canoe we had set up as a table. Even more unusual! What a rare treat, I told my campers. This was a wild and secretive creature. I had seen only one other marten in the wild in all my time out of doors.

And indeed it was a rare treat, for as it turned out, we had no idea of the show we were about to witness. Over the next three hours, hare and marten passed through camp over three dozen times, the snowshoe constantly circling back. Sometimes the marten was in hot pursuit, the hare galloping along, predator a dark brown streak only a few yards behind. Other times the hunter weaved along slowly, working to re-acquire the trail. His focus was so intense that he paid us no mind, once brushing up against my bare leg.

Such a wildlife tableau can never end well for both parties, and in this case the persistent predator's hours of time and expended energy were eventually rewarded, with a meal far superior to the usual vole, mouse, or red squirrel. And we, in our base camp, were rewarded with an amazing experience few ever witness in the wild. If we had paddled and portaged for weeks and for hundreds of miles, we might not have seen such a thing.

Afterward I thought about other base camps, places I have known that reside in memory, that have provided shelter, sustenance, beauty, the chance for rest and recovery, and the opportunity to plan the next outing, the next adventure, and sometimes are themselves the settings for the unexpected. I thought about Sigurd Olson, about his lifetime of journeys to the Lonely Land and the High North, and throughout the Quetico-Superior country. He wrote about those journeys so evocatively, so lyrically, that people will be reading the accounts far into the future. But all of the writing, the remembering, and the resting and planning between journeys took place at a base camp—the home on the hill in Ely with the Writing Shack out back, and the old cabin on Listening Point.

It is doubtful that without the warmth and stability of home, of family and an enduring sense of place, that all the stories would have been told—or at least not so well.

**Continued on page 8**



Doug Wood Illustration

## Inside

From the Director	2
Notes from Friends	3
Composer in Residence	4
Glimpses of Wilderness	4
BWCAW Fire Research	5
LPF in Pictures	6-7
Cure for Anxiety	8
Donors	9
Gift Shop	10
Quote from Sig	10

## From the Director's Desk

It has been quite a ride!

The house purchase, new office and exhibit area, moving, painting, buying furniture, creating exhibits, volunteer tasks, sewing projects, yard work, and, best of all, welcoming visitors to this special place. More than 300 people have stopped by to see the writing shack, the house, share stories, enjoy Elizabeth's cookies, help with projects, and, in general, just relish being here. It is truly a joy to be able to interact with so many of Sig's friends and followers.

One in particular—Greg Seitz—asked if he could come take photos, walk around, do an interview or two, and then write a piece about the house purchase, the work of the Foundation, and what the future may hold. Greg's article "Securing Sig's Legacy" was published in the summer issue of *Wilderness News* that is published by the Quetico Superior Foundation ([www.queticosuperior.org](http://www.queticosuperior.org)).

Another visitor, Steffi, stopped by with her dad after a canoe trip. She called a number of times, sent emails—Steffi was determined to visit the house and shack. We are so happy that she made the effort. Steffi, who is working towards her Masters in Experiential Education at Minnesota State University Mankato, was looking for a capstone project to complete her degree requirement. She saw Sig's map collection in the corner of the shack and was completely taken. Since then Steffi has developed a core idea for her project, is planning to come and stay a few days in the spring, and pull the whole thing together. In addition, there is the possibility of a visual display that would serve as a lasting educational resource for the Foundation. We are so very pleased to be part of her adventure.



Greg Seitz photo

**LPF Executive Director  
Alanna Dore**



**Writer Greg Seitz visits the writing shack**



**Steffi and her dad stop in for more than just a visit.**

## Notes from Friends

**Andrea and David Novak write:**

*Good afternoon. Always appreciate receiving the View from Listening Point. Wanted to share how much we enjoyed reading the article "Old Buildings with Soul." What a comfortable use of the active voice! Some writing, like good food and wine, keep the reader wanting to read more. Thank you.*

**Delton Krueger writes:**

*Just today I learned of the Foundation. Having had considerable experience on border lakes beginning in the late 1940s, it seems high time that I make this connection.*

*To give evidence of my seriousness of intention I enclose a check for \$100.00 for the Foundation.*

*A bit of background. Living at International Falls during the 50s I came to know Ernie Oberholzer but did not make connection with Sigurd Olson. Many of the lakes mentioned in his writings were familiar and often come to mind now. All of his books have been read many times aloud before bedtime here. Now in the 87th year of life I find the poetic words of Sigurd are a key to construction of health mind and body. As Alzheimer's disease took spouse Joan away, the words of Sigurd read aloud made connections to beauty and strength. It helps me to now on the first anniversary of her death say these words to you. Thank you.*

## Calendar

### 2015

Nov. 14: LPF Board meeting,  
Sandstone, MN

December: annual appeal

### 2016

February: LPF Board meeting,  
Sandstone, MN - tbd

April 9: annual luncheon, St. Paul, MN

May: LPF Board meeting,  
Ely, MN - tbd

July 29, 30, 31: Blueberry Arts  
Festival, Ely, MN LPF  
information booth

Sept 9: Northwoods Dinner, Ely, MN

November: Board meeting,  
Sandstone, MN - tbd

*Please check our website and Facebook  
page for additional activities and dates.*



## An Early Composer in Residence

Future plans for the Foundation's new spaces include a possible residency program to begin in 2016—but we got a head start. What a surprise when Charles Young, a composer and teacher from the University of Wisconsin-Stevens Point, wrote and asked if he might be able to come this fall to visit and write music at Listening Point! It all worked out very well. Charles was an exceptional guest and participant in our “earlier than planned” residency program. His letter below says it all. Look for more about our Residency Program in upcoming newsletters.

Charles Young writes:



**Charles Young, the Listening Point Foundation's first composer in residence**

*Hi Alanna,*

*Let me start by saying THANK YOU for a truly spectacular experience as Composer in Residence with the Listening Point Foundation! This was simply an unforgettable experience—the hospitality, the quiet, the inspirational ideas of Sigurd Olson, the location, and the chance to put them all together into a musical experience!*

*You particularly are to be thanked because of your vision to allow me to come up and do the residency and also for your time and willingness to help me with getting various resources that helped me to set this project in motion. The videos, booklets, food, space, quiet, and enthusiasm were all just perfect!*

*As you know I spent 16-17 hours at Listening Point during my stay. I didn't get a chance to tell you about my last evening at Listening Point. It was very special. At sunset, I was listening to the continuous loon wails, the silence, some occasional red squirrel growls and then a pack of wolves started calling in the distance. It was amazing to hear the loons and the wolves together (in stereo)! Then just when I thought it couldn't get any better, a bald eagle flew overhead! It's a very special place and I will never forget it. I can feel Sigurd Olson's spirit still there. I'm sure others must have said that too.*

*I will stay in touch during the next six months or so as this project continues to develop into its final stages. I'm very excited about what I have so far, but there are many more steps to go to make this become a reality for listeners.*

*Thank you again for such an unforgettable experience.*

*Best wishes!*

*—Charles*

## Glimpses of Wilderness

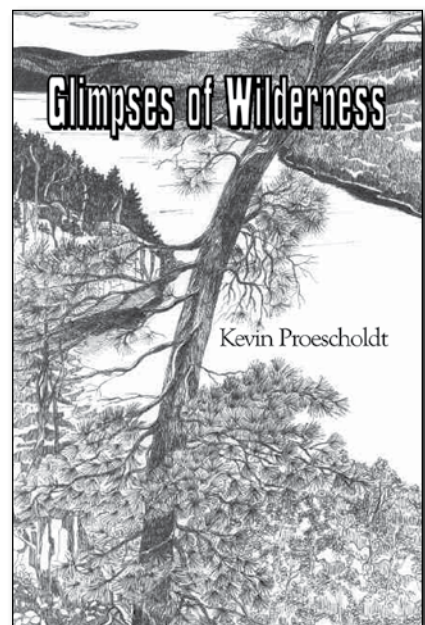
Listening Point Foundation Advisory Board member and frequent newsletter contributor Kevin Proescholdt recently published a collection of essays titled *Glimpses of Wilderness*. The book shares Kevin's insights into the nature and value of wilderness areas. Set in Minnesota's Boundary Waters Canoe



**Kevin Proescholdt**

Area Wilderness, each of the 30 essays describes an adventure drawn from his wealth of experiences in the area, and the glimpse into the character of wilderness that it provides. Though set in Minnesota's canoe country wilderness, the perceptions and insights offered in *Glimpses of Wilderness* also pertain to all wildernesses across the country.

Kevin has worked to protect Minnesota's Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness (BWCAW) and other places for nearly 40 years. A former wilderness guide in the BWCAW, he has written widely about wilderness and wilderness conservation. He helped pass the 1978 BWCAW Act through Congress, the struggle about which he wrote in the 1995 book, *Troubled Waters: The Fight for the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness* published by North Star Press. Today he works as the conservation director for Wilderness Watch, a national wilderness conservation organization. Kevin's book will be available through the LPF gift shop in the spring.



## BWCAW Fire Research Group Launches from Listening Point

On August 16, 2015, researchers from the University of Minnesota-Twin Cities and University of Wisconsin-Platteville used Listening Point to launch their tripping canoe on Burntside Lake for quick access to Crab and Clark Lakes, in the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness.

The group is conducting tree-ring-based fire history work across the million-acre Boundary Waters to examine the fire ecology of red pine forests in the Border Lakes region. On that day's trip, Liz Schneider, a PhD student at the University of Minnesota and Ben Matthys and Lane Johnson, both research specialists at UW-Platteville, examined an area of pine forest along the Crab-Clark Lake portage.

This beautiful tract of pineland regenerated around 1940 after the site was logged in about 1912, as reported by the lake monitor Miron Heinzelman. Quick field counts of the rings in increment core samples taken from the trees confirmed these dates. Samples from a few remnant red and white pines growing on the north shore of Clark Lake reveal that the loggers passed some trees by, leaving them to continue growing. These trees that were spared the saw appear to have established their presence in the forest in the late 1790s or early 1800s, as rough field counts of their annual rings suggest.

Clark Lake is just one of over 140 lakes this group has visited within the BWCAW over the past years to glean new insights on the complexity of historical forest fire occurrence across the Border Lakes landscape. The fire history project is being led by two dendrochronologists, Dr. Kurt Kipfmüller, at the U of M-Twin Cities and Dr. Evan Larson of UW-Platteville. The project is being funded by the National Science Foundation's Geography and Spatial Sciences Program.



*Good things come in little packages. Lane Johnson takes field notes on a small red pine stump sample with damage from three historical fires.*

Benjamin Matthys photo

## The Olson Home *(Continued from page 1)*

Jim and Merle Call built next to us sometime after the war. It was all very neighborly and cozy.

The writing shack began as the family garage, which was located to the right of the entryway approximately where the big spruce now stands. The garage was converted into the writing shack in 1937 at a cost of \$150 and moved to its present location. The work was done by Border Lakes employee Alex Peura of Winton. A set of clothesline posts completed the backyard and served to suspend many a deer.

The new garage was added to the main house in 1938.

These were the years when Sig converted the raw material of his surroundings into the yard as you now see it with the stone walls, shrubbery, and trees. Elizabeth had wanted a landscaper to do a design for the yard along conventional lines, but Sig would have nothing to do with that nonsense. He wanted to landscape the yard in native shrubs and trees and along informal lines, so there was much hauling in of spruce, maples, birch and even a scrub oak from the woods (see "Scrub Oak" in *The Singing Wilderness*). Hauling in the rocks and piling them into the stone wall was a labor we all pitched in on. We rejoiced at what we had done and Sig describes his thoughts and feeling in "Stone Wall" also in *The Singing Wilderness*. The only drawback for me was that for many years I had the job of mowing and trimming the lawn, which included clipping by hand the grass that grew up between the rocks in the wall, a real chore.

For me, the lore of the old house is that it was in that house that the family matured and came to define itself. It was during

those years that the Olson family established its traditions, memories, and way of life. The house was small and cramped (775 square feet of floor space). But it always seemed to be full of fun, comfort, security, and friends, at least from the boys' point of view. Both Sig and Elizabeth had their problems, Sig with a place to get away to work free from telephone and friends, Elizabeth with a cramped little kitchen and tiny closets. Every inch of space including the basement was put to use. Cousin Curtis Uhrenholdt expanded the family for a couple of years (1939-1940) so that Elizabeth had to feed a family of five on the dining room table set against the living room staircase. The boys and Curtis filled the upstairs. Sig and Elizabeth slept in the downstairs bedroom. Fortunately (for all concerned) Sig now had his writing shack where he could get away.

The Porch was built during the summer of 1954 by Harvey Tchader, Esther's older brother. It was never called anything else. Credit for actually doing it should rightly go to Elizabeth. They had talked about adding another downstairs room for years but Sig never took the time to do anything about it. Finally, Elizabeth put her foot down and made it happen. Much pleasure and congratulations all around when it was finished.

It transformed the house, added a stunningly beautiful new room, and provided the increasingly necessary space for entertaining as Sig became more and more involved with the conservation community. In a way, the Porch marks the end of one, mostly family, life and the beginning of another life of affairs.



# Elizabeth's cookies



**Packing for a canoe trip**

**Staff**



**Party Time!**



**Silent Auction Donation**

**residence**



**r Group**



**Visitors - young and old alike**

## Nature's Cure for Anxiety

### Sig's Philosophy Upheld by Research

The following article appeared in the July 17, 2015 issue of "The Week" magazine.

People tormented by an endless stream of negative thoughts can greatly benefit from an alternative to expensive psychotherapy or medications: a walk in the woods.

Psychologists at Stanford University found that strolling outdoors in natural settings can stave off the human tendency to dwell on that breakup, layoff, or family problem, *The Washington Post* reports. The study involved 38 city dwellers with no history of mental illness. Half of the participants strolled for 90 minutes through an unspoiled landscape surrounded by greenery; the others walked along a busy downtown street. Before and after their walks, the participants underwent a brain scan and questioning about how often they engaged in rumination—inward, self-referential thinking, which is tied to depression and anxiety. The nature walkers brooded far less, and their brain scans revealed reduced activity in the subgenual prefrontal cortex, the region that regulated negative emotions.

"This provides robust results for us that nature experience, even of a short duration, can decrease this pattern of thinking that is associated with the onset, in some cases, or mental illnesses," says the study's lead author, Gregory Bratman. One downer: By 2050, about 70 percent of the world's population is expected to reside in cities.



## Base Camp (Continued from page 2)

Over the years, countless visitors to Sig and Elizabeth's home were struck by the easy comfort and hospitality, and the feeling that here was the place where important things happened, vital discussions were had, and dreams were laid for the future.

Since its founding, the Listening Point Foundation has been on a journey, one that has been hard to predict, that has taken a certain amount of faith and trust as it unfolded. Our base camp, for the most part, has been in Executive Director Alanna Dore's small den off her living room. There she has done amazing things, and the status of the Foundation today is a testament. But there comes a time in life, and in the life of any organization, when a bit more stability, space, and permanence is in order. With the Foundation's acquisition this year of the historic Olson home, we have reached that time — we have found that base camp. And it feels fitting, and wonderful, that our base camp is Sig's.

In the short time we've called the old house home, plenty of interesting things have happened. No pine martens have dashed through the premises—thank goodness—but some serious remodeling and refitting, landscaping and lawn work, a grand opening, a garden party, the launch of a "Keeping up With The Upkeep" campaign, the moving of the ED's office and materials, setting up of the Store and visitor's welcome area, the first composer-in-residence, and many other firsts have taken place. It is really beginning to feel like home. And gradually the rush of events has begun to slow to a manageable speed.

And that brings us to one of the other great things about a base camp. Once established, once all the set-up and chores and wood-gathering and fire-building and other necessities are

accomplished, there is the time, and the need, to look ahead. To plan for the future. To think about the adventures to come. Sig did it throughout his adult life from the house and writing shack on the hill. He thought and dreamed about the next expedition, the next journey, the next northern river, the next book.

And we will do the same. Now that the Listening Point Foundation has a permanent and enduring home, it is time to look ahead. The next months and years will find us doing so. As a legacy foundation we will continue always to look back to Sig and his life-story for inspiration, meaning, and guidance, continuing to fulfill our twin tasks of preserving Listening Point and furthering Sig Olson's mission of wilderness education. That will never change. But with the enhanced structure and stability that our new home provides, the opportunities will only continue to grow, in new and unexpected directions, and the responsibilities and duties as well.

On our Arrowhead canoe trip, the time in base camp was refreshing and unexpectedly rewarding. But the next morning, with the rising of the sun, the old feeling returned. It was time to see what waited around the next bend, over the next hill. We hiked up a long and steep ascent, over a rough trail, growing winded and tired along the way. When midday arrived, we found ourselves in a wild and lovely place, 500 feet above the lake, in a towering cathedral grove of ancient red pines. The music of the wind through their boughs was enchanting. And the view.... Well, from there it seemed we could see forever, glimpsing all the possibilities and journeys to come.

— Doug Wood



**THE LISTENING POINT FOUNDATION WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUALS, BUSINESSES,  
FOUNDATIONS AND ORGANIZATIONS FOR THEIR GENEROUS GIFTS:\***

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***Gifts in honor and memory\****

Kathleen & James Antilla, *in memory of Ted Ojala*  
 Clinton & Clarene (Pepper) Asche, *in memory of Myrle Call*  
 Connie & Don Chase, *in memory of Vonnie Olson*  
 Ned Gatzke, *in honor of Sparta High School Earth Club & Joe Cook*  
 Nancy Gibson and Ron Sternal, *in honor of Nancy jo Tubbs*  
 Roderick Grant, *in honor of Robert K. Olson*

Roy E Johnson, *in honor of the Olson Family*  
 Debbie Reynolds, *in honor of Nancy jo Tubbs*  
 Marilee Storest, *in memory of Evelyn Storest*  
 Noreen Tyler, *in memory of Steve Kahlenbeck*  
 Dan Waarvik, *in memory of Paul O. Monson*  
 Twyla Vander Weerd, *in memory of Sig Olson*

\*These lists acknowledge gifts received from June 1 to October 15, 2015

***Listening Point Foundation Contribution Form***

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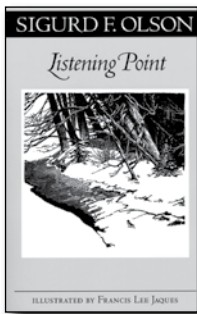
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*Listening Point Foundation is a 501(c)3 educational organization that welcomes charitable contributions that support its educational mission and preservation efforts. Giving opportunities include annual support, memorials, planned giving and in-kind donations.  
 For more information on giving, please contact us at 218-365-7890.*

# Gift Shop

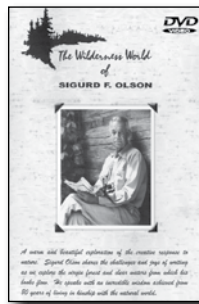
Share the spirit of Listening Point with friends and family with one of these gift items that celebrate Sigurd Olson, Listening Point, wilderness and more! See next page for order form.



**Sigurd Olson Classics**  
Attractive paperback versions of seven of Sigurd Olson's most loved books.

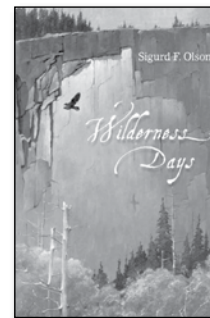
- *The Singing Wilderness*
- *Listening Point*
- *The Lonely Land*
- *Runes of the North*
- *Open Horizons*
- *Reflections from the North Country*
- *Of Time and Place*

..... \$15 each



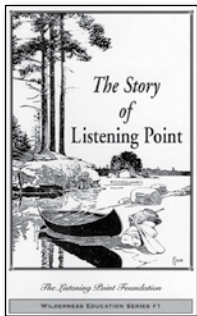
**The Wilderness World of Sigurd F. Olson DVD**  
A digitally remastered version of the classic film "The Wilderness World of Sigurd F. Olson" includes more than two hours of conversations with Sig as he speaks about the craft of writing and life in the wilderness. You'll also hear Sig's wife Elizabeth and their son Sig Jr. speak candidly about Sigurd, his profession, and life in the north woods.

..... \$15



**Wilderness Days**  
University of Minnesota Press has published a new paperback edition of *Wilderness Days*—a collection of Sig's writings that depicts the essence of the magnificent woodlands and waters of the legendary Quetico-Superior region that borders Minnesota and Ontario.

..... \$18



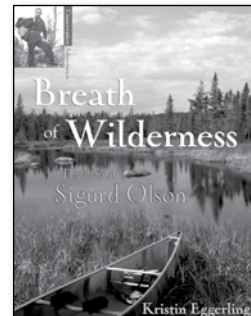
**The Story of Listening Point**  
This 28-page booklet, written by Sig's son Robert K. Olson, tells the inside story of how Listening Point came to be and why, what it meant to Sigurd Olson, and what it continues to mean to wilderness lovers and loyalists. Features dozens of historical photos and images.

..... \$5



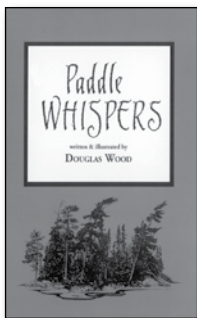
**Sig Olson's Wilderness Moments**  
For Kids! Five selections of Sig Olson's writings, with "Points to Ponder" and "Activities" following each section. Excellent opportunity to introduce Sig to the younger generation. Includes blank pages at the end of the book for several of the activities—journaling, mapping, etc.

..... \$5



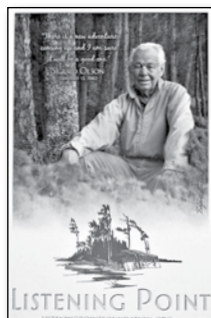
**Breath of Wilderness**  
By Kristin Eggerling. A must have for your Olson library. The story covers Sigurd Olson's love of wild places and how that love transformed his life. It is a book written for middle school students, but can be enjoyed by all. 92 pages.

..... \$13



**Paddle Whispers**  
An illustrated, nonfiction meditation by Doug Wood about the human soul encountering itself through the soul of the wilderness on a canoe trip through the rocks, woods and water of the North Country.

..... \$16



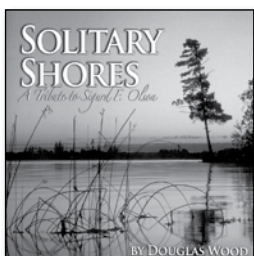
**Sigurd Olson Poster**  
The image, taken by Bryan Stenlund, may well be one of the last photos of Sig before he died. The 11" by 17" poster includes Sig's last type written words. A must have for Sig fans.

..... \$16



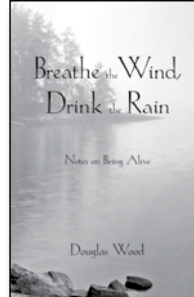
**For Love of Lakes (hard cover)**  
The book, by Darby Nelson, focuses on the lakes, ponds, and waters outside your very home and the intricacies of the ecosystems found there. It also documents our species' long relationship with lakes and addresses the stewardship issue, while providing an improved understanding of our most treasured natural resource.

..... \$25



**Solitary Shores CD**  
First recorded in 1983, *Solitary Shores* was Douglas Wood's musical tribute to Sigurd Olson. All of the songs have a strong North Country flavor, and there is even a segment of Sig reading from one of his own essays.

..... \$18



**Breathe the Wind, Drink the Rain**  
Doug Wood's personal recipe for being truly alive—for arriving at the ground beneath your feet and feeling at home in the universe. Great to take on a canoe trip. Pen & ink drawings by Doug as well. 52 pages.

..... \$10



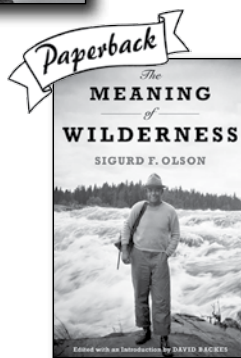
**LPF Hats**  
For your wearing pleasure! 100% cotton, embroidered with the Listening Point logo. Choose from cream, loden green, khaki or new colors sea foam green and sky blue. Adjustable leather strap.

..... \$18



**2016 Calendar**  
Sigurd Olson writings, Heidi Pinkerton photos, Listening Point and beyond! Framable images, conservation dates, incredible quotes all make for a unique calendar for 2016. Size 12" by 9". Shrink-wrapped with cardboard. Great for holiday gifts!

..... \$15



**The Meaning of Wilderness**  
Now available in paperback! First published in 2001, this book features a collection of Sigurd F. Olson's articles and speeches. It offers a lively look at the evolution of one of the environmentalism's leading figures and is essential reading for Olson fans, historians, and outdoors enthusiasts around the country.

..... \$18



**SFO Stationery**  
Package includes 50 sheets, 25 envelopes, and LPF pen. Stationery with the canoeist in mind. The image comes from actual early stationery used by Sig. Great for Christmas gifts.

..... \$18

# Listening Point Foundation Gift Shop order form

**Name:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Address:** \_\_\_\_\_

**City/State/ZIP:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Phone:** \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Sigurd Olson classics paperback books ..... @ \$15.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

specify title(s): \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Wilderness Days* ..... @ \$18.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Wilderness World of Sigurd F. Olson DVD* ..... @ \$15.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Story of Listening Point booklet, by Robert Olson* ..... @ \$ 5.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Wilderness Moments booklet* ..... @ \$ 5.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Breath of Wilderness* ..... @ \$13.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

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☐ *For Love of Lakes* ..... @ \$25.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Solitary Shores* audio CD ..... @ \$18.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Sigurd Olson poster ..... @ \$15.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *The Meaning of Wilderness* ..... @ \$18.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ SFO Stationery ..... @ \$18.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ LPF Hat - (choose color) ..... @ \$18.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

cream, loden, khaki, sea foam green, sky blue

☐ 2016 Calender \* ..... @ \$15.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ *Breathe the Wind, Drink the Rain* ..... @ \$10.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ \*Shipping/Handling (\$3.00 @ for calendars) .... @ \$15.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Shipping/Handling (\$2.00 @ for other items .... @ \$15.00 = \_\_\_\_\_

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Please send order form and your check to Listening Point Foundation (LPF), to:

**Listening Point Foundation, Inc.**  
**P.O. Box 180 • Ely, Minnesota 55731**

**All items may be ordered from our website via PayPal.**  
**Orders also may be placed by email to**  
**info@listeningpointfoundation.org. Invoices will be**  
**included with your shipped order.**

## Quote from Sig:

*"From Listening Point I have seen the immensity of space and glimpsed at times the grandeur of creation. There I have sensed the span of uncounted centuries and looked down the path all life has come."*

— from *Listening Point*







# Listening Point Foundation, Inc.

P.O. Box 180  
Ely, Minnesota 55731



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## THE VIEW FROM LISTENING POINT — FALL 2015

Special request—so you won't miss any of LPF's mailings. Please send us your winter and summer addresses. Or just give us a call. Thanks.

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