

View from

Listening Point

Newsletter of the **Listening Point Foundation, Inc.**

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Dedicated to preserving Listening Point and advancing Sigurd Olson's wilderness philosophy.

A Little Kindness Goes a Long Way

By David Backes

The pandemic has caused so much suffering around the world. There are so many empty seats at tables this holiday season, so many tales of tragedy. Lost lives. Lost jobs. And many who have managed to keep their health and their jobs have still been drained emotionally and spiritually. Many feel afraid for the future, and for their hopes and dreams.

There are not any easy answers, and no magic cures for emotional weariness. But it can help to hear about others who have gone through similar situations and made it out to tell about them. Sigurd Olson is a great source of hope for these times. He lived through the terrible pandemic of 1918 that took the life of Elizabeth's brother Andrew. Sigurd also had a near-fatal case of pneumonia ninety years ago. And of course he had his decades-long emotional struggle over his need to write and the many barriers he encountered.

Because of that, he became a great help to others later in life.

One of my favorite things about being Sigurd Olson's biographer is all the stories I've heard from people who wrote to him for advice. Sometimes they wanted to know about canoe routes or equipment or about something he wrote in one of his books, but years later they still treasured the letter, and recalled being surprised at the time to receive a quick response.

Some wrote to him as representatives of local conservation groups caught up in a conflict over their treasured wildland, seeking advice on how best to wage a successful campaign. Often enough he would even travel to these communities and speak to the group's members in person. He would renew their spirits and inspire their determination.

I especially enjoyed reading letters sent to Sigurd by people who didn't know where else to turn. Their lives were in turmoil. They had a sense of purpose, even a sense of calling, but they lacked direction or their path had just been blocked. They sensed a kindred spirit and wise counselor in Sigurd, and poured out their worries and hopes and dreams.

He always responded. His replies weren't usually long, but he empathized, offered advice where he could, and tried to lift their spirits. If he was in Ely when the letters arrived, he typically sent out his reply within a couple of days.

I saw lots of these pairings of letters, the ones received and the ones sent. The yin and yang of hope.

One day in the early 1990s, sitting at a desk in the Minnesota



History Center and going through Sigurd's papers, I pulled another such letter out of the archival box and started reading. "I am a sophomore at the University of Wisconsin and it seems harder and harder for me to do schoolwork or go to classes," the letter began. "I started out as an eager student of wildlife ecology, but it seemed like no matter how hard I studied, I couldn't get good grades. . . . I keep wondering if it's worth it. My heart and mind are on the wilderness, especially after last summer which I spent in a tent on Garden Lake. . . . Do you think school is necessary to get a type of job in a national park or forest or wilderness area that pays enough money to support a family?"

It seemed familiar, somehow. I looked at the date in the upper right corner: February 23, 1977. Wait a minute, I thought, and I quickly turned to the second page to see who wrote it. I was stunned. That was *my* letter!

I was a sophomore at the time I wrote it and was totally lost. I had made a terrible mistake in my freshman year, doing something I thought quite practical: I filled my second semester with three five-credit courses. Five credits of calculus, five of organic chemistry, and five of zoology. I thought I would get these basic

continued on page 6

A Fond Farewell

By Douglas Wood, President

Here under the big pines by the Mississippi, it felt like winter came a little nearly this year, with a mid-October snowfall, and temperatures that stayed cold for several weeks. But as I write this, things are warming up, the snow has melted, and the forecast is for more warmth ahead. So who knows? Perhaps I will get the old Pistachio Princess canoe out for a last few outings before freeze-up, though the shallow bays are frozen already. The maples are now bare, as are most of our other deciduous friends, but the red oaks still cling to their russet leaves, as they will all through the winter.

The cranes still fly overhead, with their ancient, ethereal trill, and the trumpeter swans bugle their wild clarion call. The piney woods are alive with industrious squirrels and busy chickadees, pileated woodpeckers and sassy bluejays, everyone making preparations for the changing of seasons. The deer occasionally wander through the yard, and the red fox promenades by at least once a day. The sun sets earlier and rises later, and we must put on a coat to go out and watch the moonrise.

At our Fawn Island retreat on Rainy Lake, we got the old cabin closed up just in time to beat the snow and ice, and the boats are now stored away. It is more difficult for me to get to the island in winter than it used to be, so it may simply float beautifully in my mind's eye until we can return with the loons, next spring.

As all these seasonal changes occur, I find that this year they mirror a personal change for me. After 17 years on the board of the Listening Point Foundation and 10 years as president, I have made the difficult decision to step away. There have been a few too many surgeries and trips to the hospital the last couple of years, and though I am feeling fine now, I have decided to take the hint. There are more books to write, grandchildren to visit (hopefully soon, again) and two wooded properties to care for. And after a lifetime of "running around," always on the cusp of another trip or expedition, I feel the need to simply be at home more.

But there are other reasons, too. It feels as though I can step away, now, as we have a dandy new Executive Director in Steffi O'Brien, who has quite seamlessly handled what could have been a difficult transition from Alanna Dore's stewardship of that position, and of the organization itself, for so many years. My everlasting thanks go out to Alanna, for the heart and soul and love and passion she poured into LPF for all her time as E.D. At the time of her retirement she left a legacy and an organization that was and is in wonderful shape, and made sure that Steffi could step in and take the reins with confidence. The two of them managed it beautifully.

In addition, our Board of Directors itself is in fine form, with members old and new who are deeply committed to Sig Olson's legacy, to the long-term preservation and stewardship of the Point, of Gustly Island, and of the Olson's old house, our World Headquarters in Ely. In addition they are invested in promoting lessons and messages right out of Sig's writings—an appreciation and love for the fragile and beautiful North Country and for all of Nature, a passion for education, an awareness of ongoing threats and the courage to confront them, an abiding encouragement for others to find their own place to love and care for, to hear the 'music of the spheres,' to find their own Listening Point.

So Sigurd Olson's message, his poetic interpretation of the natural world and our place in it, will go on, thanks to the people I have mentioned and many, many more. Thanks to all of you who have been so caring and supportive, and will continue to be. I will continue, too, not far away, but letting someone else have a turn in guiding this very special organization, this work of the heart, this public trust.

I like to think that Sig would be proud to see the work of the organization that carries on in his name, and in the name of the place he loved so much. Listening Point. He named it so very well. May we always have such places to listen, to observe, to connect with our original home, our place of origin, the world of nature—the realm of rocks, woods, and waters. I am so glad that I had this opportunity to do my small part.

See you on the portage trail.

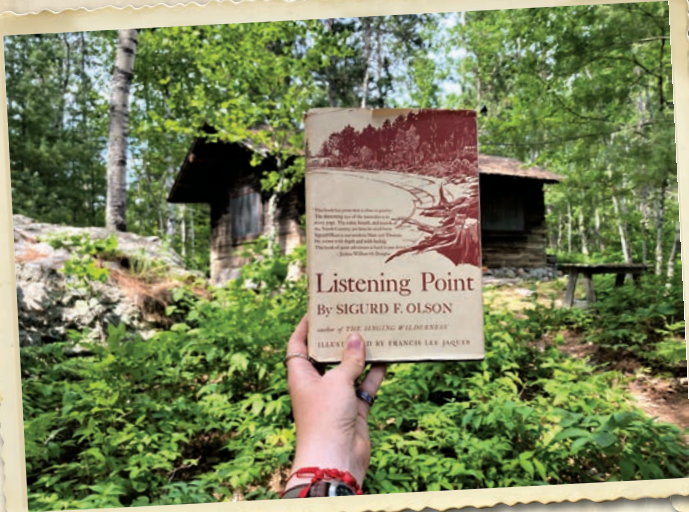


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"If we can move into an open horizon where we can live in our modern world with the ancient dreams that have always stirred us, then our work will have been done."

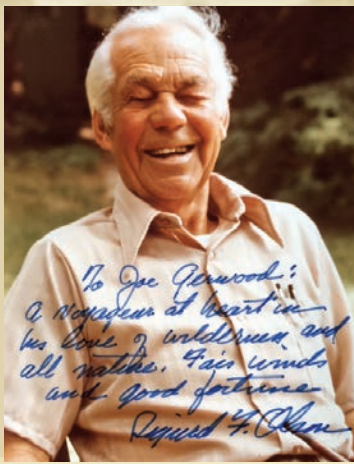
– Sigurd. F. Olson



Reading *Listening Point* at Listening Point.
Photo by Freya Finkle



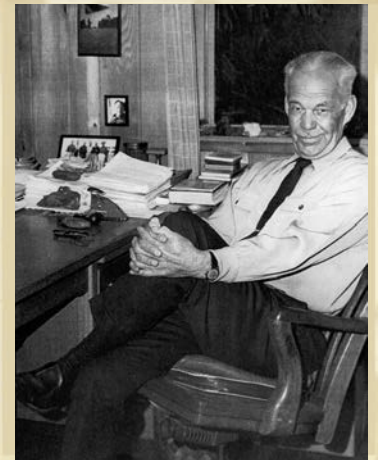
Autumn sunshine at Listening Point. Photo by Steffi O'Brien



Signed photo of Sig at home in Ely. Taken by Joseph Gerwood in the early 1970s after completing a solo trip in the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness.



An aerial view of Listening Point.
Photo by Don Clark



Sigurd in the Writing Shack, now on the National Register of Historic Places.



Writing Shack, October 2020. Photo by Don Clark



The cabin at the Point. Photo by Sig Olson

ARTIST IN RESIDENCE

In the summer of 2019, I began the first phase of a project photographing on and around the places that have been instrumental in influencing the lives and writings of nature/environmental writers. This phase took me from the Midwest to the New England states and revolved around both historic and contemporary writers who have specifically noted place as a profound influence on their work. The writers who I have highlighted so far are Theodore Roosevelt, Gene Stratton Porter, John Burroughs, Akiko Busch, Henry David Thoreau, Robert Finch, Edward Hoagland, Rachel Carson, Linda Hasselstrom, Aldo Leopold, and Sigurd Olson.

I have long been interested in how the land, and the author's interactions with the land, influences their writings. I started this project with these authors because they have stated, specifically, that the places that I visited were instrumental in the development of their thoughts and ideas related to the environment and place. In my work, I seek to discover and document the draw that these places had/have on these individuals. I am interested in both the scientific significance of these lands and the mystical power of place. I believe the strongest nature/environmental writers always blend these two concerns in their work.

I am currently on sabbatical from Minnesota State University Moorhead and I am continuing this project, to include

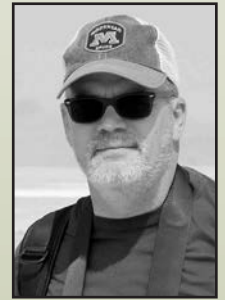


writers from the rest of the United States.

I currently have a list of over forty historic and contemporary writers, who I hope to include in this project. These writers, both female and male, come from varied backgrounds in their writing style, geographic location and ethnicity. I believe it is important for this work to reflect a diverse group of writers who represent a broad make up of those who have worked or are working in the field of nature/environmental writing.

If you would like to be included in the progress of my journey, feel free to contact me at: thenaturewritersproject@gmail.com and I will put you on my email list, which I will be using to update people on my progress while working on this endeavor. You can also see other bodies of my work at www.donaldsclarkphoto.com. (Unfortunately, the Nature Writers Project will not be available to the public until the bulk of the project is complete.)

Donald S. Clark



Regarding my time photographing Sig Olson's places:

I am honored to have had the opportunity to photograph some of the special places that meant so much to Mr. Olson. In reading his writings and visiting these places, it is evident that this area and these places served as the bedrock to his understanding of the natural world, laying the groundwork for a lifetime of championing not only this area, but also wild areas around the world.

I would like to thank the Listening Point Foundation and Steffi O'Brien for the unfettered access to Listening Point and the Olson Family property in Ely. Having the access to both the cabin and Sig's Writing Shack went well beyond what I hoped for. In addition, I would like to thank Steve Schon for his tour of Listening Point. His knowledge and generous time helped to quickly acquaint me with some of the history and layout of Listening Point.

THIS & THAT

Film Screening Series - Coming Soon! In partnership with the Sigurd Olson Environmental Institute at Northland College, we will be hosting a virtual film screening series starting in late January and running through February 2021. Three films will be shown with corresponding discussions with guest panelists from across the country. Check our website and social media pages for links.

New Sigurd Olson Book by David Backes to be Released in 2021. David Backes, the author of Sig's biography, has a new book coming out: *A Private Wilderness: The Journals of Sigurd F. Olson*. The book explores Olson's personal diaries, mostly written in the years from 1930 to 1941, and reveals his difficult and inspiring path to finding his voice and becoming a writer. Learn more and preorder at <https://www.davidjbackes.com/>.

Tours Update. Continuing with our caution in regards to COVID-19, we are still not offering our usual public tours of the Olson family home, Sig's Writing Shack, or Listening Point at this time. Please watch our website and Facebook pages for any changes and updates as we continue towards next spring and summer.

Watch our website and Facebook page for announcements and updates!

Writing Shack Achieves National Designation

Located in Ely, Minnesota, Sig's "Writing Shack" is now on the National Register of Historic Places. Working with Hess, Roise and Company, Listening Point Foundation submitted a nomination that was unanimously supported by the Minnesota State Review Board and then had final approval by the U.S. National Park Service to complete the designation process.

David Backes writes about the origins of the Writing Shack in his biography of Sig, *A Wilderness Within: The Life of Sigurd F. Olson*:

He [Sigurd] had long wanted a studio where he could get away and write undisturbed. For a long time he thought he would find the answer in an abandoned cabin somewhere, and he scoured the countryside. For a brief month or two in 1930 he had one at Grassy Lake; what became of it is no longer known. In January 1935 he had tried to work in isolation in a cabin at Bear Island Lake, but he had felt so much pressure to perform in the two days he had allotted that the experiment had been a miserable failure. He also had thought of building a studio near home, but had never been willing to spend the money. In September of 1937...Sigurd spent the money to take apart a single-car garage in front of his house and turn it into a writing studio.

"The shack," as he called it, was ready by October 1. It was nothing to look at from the outside, a drab, rectangular,

olive frame with brick-red shingles on the roof and a pair of windows on every side. The door was on the long side facing the house, which was about twenty yards to the north.

The interior had pine siding and a wood floor, but the emphasis was on function, not beauty. The single shelf running along each wall right above the windows was simply a long board, propped up in places with two-by-fours. There was a woodstove for heat and a large wooden desk along the windows facing the house, with a light hanging from the ceiling above. Eventually the shack would fill up with two more desks and several tall file cabinets, but at first it must have seemed spacious.

...As soon as he could move his typewriter into the shack, Olson began a heavy writing schedule. On weekday afternoons he would shut himself in the shack as soon as he got home from the junior college, emerging for supper but returning as soon as the last cup of coffee was finished. Once the weather turned cold he delayed writing until after supper, waiting for the woodstove to heat the shack, but then he would go out and type away for hours.

Many thanks to those who supported us in doing this project! We are grateful and honored that we can continue to share both the Writing Shack and the words that Sig wrote there with the world, and the philosophy and deep meaning that they hold.

Internship: Reflections on a Summer in Ely

I have spent a lot of this fall thinking back to my summer in Minnesota. Leaving Ely and Listening Point Foundation was kind of like coming out of a dream state: I was back in the city, surrounded by concrete and people in a hurry. My three months up at the cabin had been an oasis of calm. I spent my days taking photos, reading, writing, canoeing, hiking, cleaning, and just breathing in the quiet of the woods. Some days Steffi would come up and we would chat, walk, and watch the squirrels in the trees. Most days though, I would be on my own. I cleaned up the cabin—plugged squirrel holes and removed their nests, swept, wiped down, trimmed the trails, and pruned the branches along the road. It was incredibly satisfying work, even though I did perhaps end up cleaning up more squirrel nests than anticipated.

Over the summer, I worked on creating a backlog of social media posts that will appear on Facebook and Instagram through the coming months. Along with using a mix of my own photos and ones from LPF's archive, I loved exploring the folders of photos and scouring books, Sig's and others', for good quotes. I spent a couple of days in town scanning in folders of old photos that had not been seen in a long time. My favorites were the ones of the construction of the cabin back in 1957. Keep an eye on the social media pages to see those in the future!

In the end, this summer passed far quicker than I would have liked. I loved every second of it, and I hope to continue on with Listening Point in the future. I would like to thank Steffi and the board for being so wonderful and giving me an amazing experience! Also, I would especially like to thank Nancy Jo at Camp Van Vac for the lovely weeks on the shores of Burntside Lake.

A Note from the Executive Director:

We have been keeping an eye on the occasional squirrel invasions of the Listening Point cabin and taking measures to prevent damage to the cabin and the contents therein. Sig loved them dearly and found great joy in watching them scurry about, and we appreciate them too as part of the wildness of Listening Point.



A Little Kindness Goes a Long Way continued from page 1

requirements over with so I could get to more interesting courses as a double major in forestry and wildlife ecology.

It hadn't occurred to me that taking these simultaneously at one of the world's top universities would be too tough a challenge. I was blown away. By the end of freshman year, I was on academic probation and my low grades kept me from going into either of the programs I had intended to enter.

I came back for my sophomore year hoping I could find some path forward, but by February it seemed hopeless. I felt like quitting school, and I suspect the university would have been quite fine with that.

Fortunately, several months earlier Sigurd's *Reflections from the North Country* was published. I had read *The Singing Wilderness* by then and loved it, so I bought a copy of *Reflections* as a Christmas present for my dad. I read it a day or two after Christmas, before my dad had a chance.

I remember sitting at my dorm room desk that February afternoon and writing to Sigurd. I couldn't talk to my parents about my predicament, because they just didn't understand why I couldn't be "practical" and go into business. They didn't understand my creative drive and my passion for nature. But *Reflections* made me think there was someone who would understand. I didn't have Sigurd's address, but figured that "Ely, Minnesota" would be good enough for the Postal Service. I had no idea if he would respond, but I had to try. I was almost out of hope.

I received Sigurd's reply six days later. I was practically shaking as I opened it. He had typed it on his classic cream letterhead with the logo used today by the Listening Point Foundation. He filled both sides of the sheet, but the key part was this:

"There is no substitute for a college degree much as you hate to sit behind a desk. . . . Talk to your professors and advisors and don't worry too much about a major right now. That will come in time. With your love of the wilderness and a definite objective your grades will go up. What you need to do now is pour all of your energies into your work accumulating all the possible information you can get."

Sigurd's letter didn't magically dispel my confusion. I still didn't know what I was going to do with my life. I didn't even know what I was going to major in. But the fact that he wrote gave me the hope I needed at that moment, and I kept plugging away.

At the time, hearing back so quickly made me happy. Now it astonishes me. He was far busier than I had known when I wrote

to him. He had a daily pile of letters to attend to, including correspondence on environmental issues. People dropped in at his house, hoping to meet him. He still had book signings and still gave the occasional talk.

What an act of kindness, to take the time from his busy schedule to write to a struggling college student he had never met and so far as he knew never would. As his biographer, I saw that story repeated again and again. And over the years, as people came up to me and told me their own "Sig stories," many would say how they had gone on to encourage others who were close to giving up.

That has been one of the great joys of my life, too. As a college professor for nearly thirty years, I had many wonderful opportunities to pay it forward. Not a semester went by without my telling students about how I almost flunked out, then almost dropped out, and how the kindness of someone who was still a stranger at that point gave me the hope I needed. I know how much many, if not most, of my students needed to hear this, for despite the lip service Americans give to the notion of "following a dream," in reality the pressure is strong on students to sell short their dreams and do something "practical." My favorite part of teaching was to help them recover the dream.

I have to admit, it felt a little weird to discover my letter in the archives at the Minnesota History Center. Sigurd sure was a saver! But I was glad to see my own words again, and to go back in time to that moment. Perhaps that was part of Sigurd's motivation, too. By looking at all these letters and his responses, he could recall not only these particular exchanges, but his own periods of struggle and the key people who encouraged him when he was ready to give up. He could look back with gratitude for a life well lived in the yin and yang of hope.

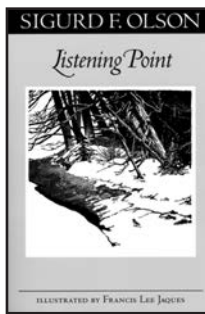
We could all use that right now. Hope isn't something that comes easily. It requires facing the terrible reality of suffering. But at the same time, it requires accepting the truth that we can't know everything about how the future will unfold, neither for the world nor for our own individual lives. Because of that, we shouldn't give up. But sometimes we all need someone else to encourage us to keep going when things look bleak. That became one of Sigurd's gifts to many people. And for those of us who likewise have made it through hard times and reached a place of gratitude, the opportunity to pay it forward is one of the great joys of life, as well as a tremendous gift to share during such hard times.

"Don't hate and resent. Life is too short for either. Be tolerant and let love come in with its understanding. The world is made up of many kinds of people, all of them important to the overall pattern. ...But to help people,...you must understand them and to understand them you must love them. Love opens the door to everything."

– Sigurd. F. Olson

GIFT SHOP

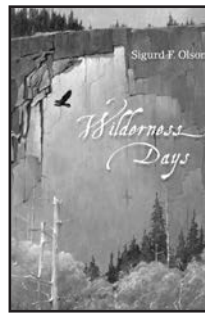
Share the spirit of Listening Point with friends and family with one of these gift items that celebrate Sigurd Olson, Listening Point, wilderness and more! See next page for order form.



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*

..... \$16



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.

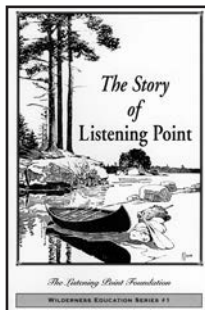
..... \$18



The Wilderness World of Sigurd F. Olson DVD

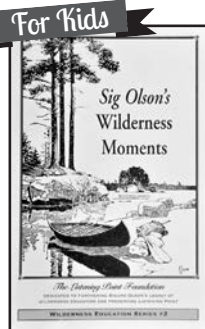
A digitally remastered version of the classic film "The Wilderness World of Sigurd F. Olson" includes more than two hours of conversations with Sig as he speaks about the craft of writing and life in the wilderness. You'll also hear Sig's wife Elizabeth and their son Sig Jr. speak candidly about Sigurd,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

..... \$15



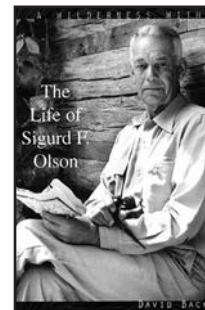
The Story of Listening Point
This 28-page booklet, written by Sig's son Robert K. Olson, tells the inside story of how Listening Point came to be and why, what it meant to Sigurd Olson, and what it continues to mean to wilderness lovers and loyalists. Features dozens of historical photos and images.

..... \$5



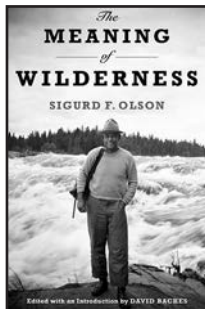
Sig Olson's Wilderness Moments
For Kids! Five selections of Sig Olson's writings, with "Points to Ponder" and "Activities" following each section. Excellent opportunity to introduce Sig to the younger generation. Includes blank pages at the end of the book for several of the activities—journaling, mapping,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

..... \$5



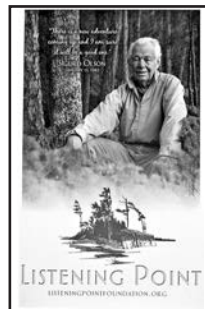
A Wilderness Within
By David Backes. The authoritative portrait of one of the greatest environmentalists of the twentieth century. The book is a stunning look at a man with a vision for the natural world and for himself. Essential reading for Olson fans.

..... \$23 (paperback)



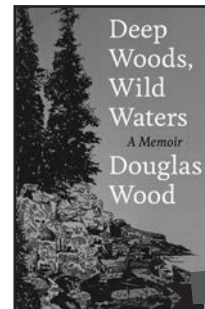
The Meaning of Wilderness
Now available in paperback! First published in 2001, this book features a collection of Sigurd F. Olson's articles and speeches. It offers a lively look at the evolution of one of environmentalism's leading figures and is essential reading for Olson fans, historians, and outdoor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

..... \$18



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 typewritten words: "A new adventure is coming up and I'm sure it will be a good one." A must have for Sig fans.

..... \$16



Deep Woods, Wild Waters, A Memoir
by Douglas Wood. A joy to read - Wood shares bushwhacking skills, hurtling down wild rapids, crossing stormy lakes, or simply navigating treacherous currents and the twisty trails of everyday life.

..... \$23



LPF Mug

3 finger handle. With logo, website, and "Sig's legacy ... pass it on!" Available in black or white.

..... \$10



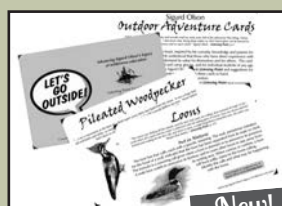
Firewood Happens
by Mike Lein.

A series of short essays, humorous, knowledgeable stories for those who love to hunt, fish, or sit on a lakeshore.

..... \$12

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Every little bit helps!



Sigurd Olson Outdoor Adventure Cards!!!
11 water resistant colorful cards for outdoor activities. Sig Olson quotes, and nature observation ideas.

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New!

LPF Hats

For your wearing pleasure! 100% cotton, embroidered with the Listening Point logo. Cranberry, Sage, and Light Blue. Adjustable leather strap.

..... \$18



New!

Listening Point Luminaria

Created from the original watercolor batik, Last Light on the Lake, by Listening Point Residency artist Kim Gordon. The four windows of this handmade paper luminaria show a view of Listening Point and the lake in the evening light. Luminaria is 4-sided, measures 5"x5"x9.5". The windows are printed on archival Japanese washi paper and the frame is of a heavyweight, dense black Forest Stewardship Council cover stock. Place luminaria over a flameless candle or tealight - do not use with real flame! Comes completely assembled in a flat plastic sleeve with simple instructions to refold along score lines to its 3-D shape. Can be re-flattened and stored in its sleeve. Protect from wind and water.

..... \$17

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SIGURD OLSON CLASSICS

☐ *Wilderness Days (os)* @ \$18.00 = _____

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specify title(s): _____

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

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

☐ *Wilderness Moments* booklet @ \$ 5.00 = _____

☐ *A Wilderness Within* @ \$23.00 = _____

☐ Sigurd Olson poster @ \$15.00 = _____

☐ *The Meaning of Wilderness* @ \$18.00 = _____

☐ LPF Hat (choose Cranberry, Sage or Light Blue) @ \$18.00 = _____

☐ LPF Mug (choose black or white) @ \$10.00 = _____

☐ *Firewood Happens* by Mike Lein @ \$12.00 = _____

☐ *Deep Woods, Wild Waters* by Douglas Wood @ \$23.00 = _____

☐ Outdoor Adventure Cards @ \$15.00 = _____

☐ Listening Point Luminaria @ \$17.00 = _____

☐ **Shipping/Handling (\$2.00 each item)** @ \$ 2.00 = _____

ORDER TOTAL: _____

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All items may be ordered
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Orders also may be placed by
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listeningpointfoundation.org.
Invoices will be included with
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Dedicated to preserving Listening Point and advancing Sigurd Olson's wilderness philosophy.

Thank You!

The Listening Point Foundation would like to thank the following individuals, businesses, foundations and organizations for their generous donations:

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- Michael Foster, *In honor of my beloved daughter, Abigail*
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June 2020 – December 10, 2020 Donors



Calm Burntside Lake. Photo by Don Clark



Deer bones from a wolf kill at the Point.
Photo by Freya Finkle



Pale Corydalis blooming at the Point. Photo by Freya Finkle



Constructing the cabin
at Listening Point, 1957.



A summer view from Gusty Island. Photo by Freya Finkle



Warm wishes from the Listening Point Foundation

*...for a peaceful holiday season
and a happy new year!*



"We cannot all live in the wilderness, or even close to it, but we can, no matter where we spend our lives, remember the background which shaped this sense of the eternal rhythm, remember that days, no matter how frenzied their pace, can be calm and unhurried."

– Sigurd Olson

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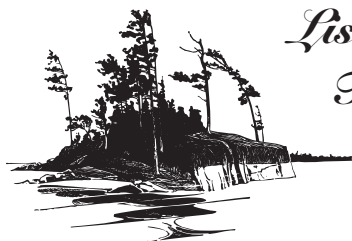
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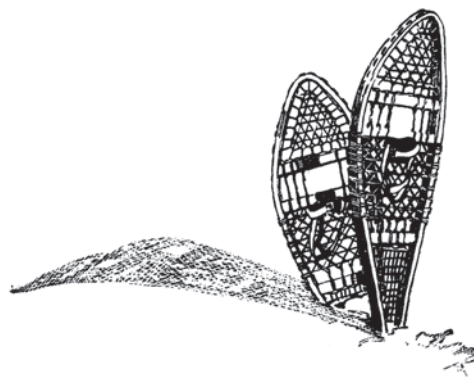


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THE VIEW FROM LISTENING POINT — FALL/WINTER 2020

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