

VILAS COUNTY **News-Review**

Eagle River Vindicator Established 1886
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OPINION/COMMENTARY



JUDGED WISCONSIN'S
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
OF THE YEAR



NATIONAL GENERAL EXCELLENCE
THIRD PLACE, 2018
SECOND PLACE, 2020

Our View

Tribe declares intention to breach its agreement

The Lac du Flambeau Band of Lake Superior Indians has declared its intent to breach a no-spearing agreement involving a long-term plan to restore natural walleye reproduction on the Minocqua Chain.

By making a declaration of walleyes for the current off-reservation spearing season, the tribe's actions are opposite its previous decision to cancel spring spearing there until 2025 — an agreement struck with the Department of Natural Resources (DNR) and Walleyes for Tomorrow.

The agreement also called for a closed walleye season for sport anglers until 2025. But with the tribe's latest move, the DNR is pursuing an emergency rule that could open the Minocqua Chain to walleye angling at some point this season.

The DNR received this year's declarations from the Great Lakes Indian Fish & Wildlife Commission (GLIFWC) by the annual March 15 deadline, though the DNR ignored numerous open record requests in the past five weeks from this newspaper.

In the couple of times we actually received a response, the department said only that the declarations "were being processed." But our request was not for any "processed" declarations but for the initial ones submitted by the tribe — something we strongly believe to be a public record.

Once again the tribe's actions and those of the DNR bring into question why any records involving tribal spearing on off-reservation lakes, from declarations to actual harvest figures, are being withheld from timely public scrutiny?

The same lack of transparency was seen last year after three Lac du Flambeau tribal members illegally harvested 126 walleyes from Squirrel Lake without a permit, causing the tribe to harvest 121 walleyes over their quota.

While those illegal fish were measured and sexed by DNR wardens, once the records were turned over to GLIFWC the tribe declared immunity from public records requests. To this day, we still haven't obtained the detailed harvest record despite numerous open records requests.

It's time legislators get involved to ensure these records involving walleyes from public lakes remain open records.

Behind the editorial 'we'

Members of the Vilas County News-Review editorial board include Publisher Kurt Krueger, Editor Michelle Drew and reporters Jon Eichman, Stephanie Dye and Doug Etten.

Here it comes: Daycare for parents

I THINK EVERYONE is familiar with the principle of having child care centers for families with young children. The centers allow mothers and fathers to go to work, to support their family, and contribute to society.

Are you ready for Day-care for Your Parents? This new concept has created a demand for more caregivers. There is a shortage of qualified caregivers available.

As the workforce ages, employees are increasingly becoming caregivers for their aging parents, and it's affecting their ability to work, much like it was when they had young children when they were in their 20s and 30s.

Employers have taken notice. Dropping off an aging parent, or even a grandparent, at an employer-subsidized care center could become a regular part of the workday in coming years.

A recent AARP study

People Make the Difference

By Byron McNutt



found that more than half of workers ages 40-49 and 36% of those 50 and older are caregivers for an adult. Over the past five years many employees have reduced their work hours, took unpaid leave, or quit to provide care for an elderly parent.

Many elderly parents can't afford assisted living, so they move in with their adult children. Even those who can stay in their homes need assistance with nonmedical care such as errands, going to doctor's appointments, doing chores, and having companionship.

Most Americans are living

longer. That's good news, but it also presents challenges. A central goal for those living longer is to ensure they don't become a burden for their adult children.

Life is a challenge. Life is hard. There are good times; there are bad times. We all experience ups and downs. Having strong, healthy support around you is of utmost importance.

If you have peace of mind, you tend to sleep better. If you sleep better, you tend to be healthier. It's a chain reaction.

Most life experts say they are firm believers in establishing and maintaining healthy relationships with

good people. It's the foundation of all kinds of success. Studies show that connective relationships are necessary for happiness, and that happiness fuels a better life.

Aging people who are happy have one thing in common: they have the three F's; faith, family, and finances. They also believe in something greater than themselves, and they prioritize family.

Sigmund Freud said that what all humans need, after food and shelter, is connection and purpose. If you have family and friends, you will always have a place in the community.

Life coaches encourage families to talk about the future and have a common mission. Whatever that mission might be, have it clearly defined and agreed upon. A plan to achieve that vision will foster a greater sense of

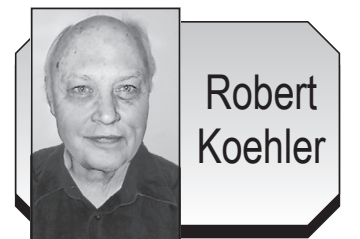
To McNUTT, Pg. 13B



Fox kits signal start of spring

These little fox kits were found hanging around a small neighborhood culvert near Eagle River Friday afternoon. Their mother, who looked to be suffering from a front paw injury, left the kits behind to shelter in the culvert in what was assumed to be a trip to locate food for the two small animals.

—Staff Photo By MICHELLE DREW



Robert Koehler

Revisiting the counterculture

WHEN'S THE LAST TIME you had your mind blown? Was this something that only happened in the 1960s?

Well, I had my mind blown a few days ago when I took part in a sort of reunion I could never have imagined. It wasn't a "reunion" so much as a reopening of the counterculture — specifically, the revival of a publication from the late '60s called the Western Activist, a renegade (you might say) student newspaper that emerged at my college, Western Michigan University, in 1966.

The Activist! Oh my God! I wrote for it, indeed, wrote a column for it called (can you believe?) The Left Eyeball. For the last five and-a-half decades that column and the paper itself have been tucked into my memory. They were a crucial part of my becoming. I started believing in myself and claiming my right to participate in the world . . . not by obeying the rules, getting good grades, fitting in, doing what I was told, but by facing that world directly and challenging it to its core. That meant challenging it politically, of course: The Vietnam war was raging, the Civil Rights Movement was waking up the country to its racism, both blatant and hidden. It also meant challenging the world culturally and spiritually — challenging its assumptions and, ever so nakedly, its certainties.

I felt proud of my participation in the '60s counterculture. I loved those old days and still feel them bubbling and simmering in me half a century later. What I never imagined, however, was that they would achieve actual, historical preservation. Then, a few weeks ago I got an email from my old pal Dan Foley, the Activist's first editor, who told me that the old issues of the Activist were being digitalized by the university's library — in

To KOEHLER, Pg. 13B

To turkey or not to turkey

TO TURKEY or not to turkey.

Every April since 1985 I have had to make that choice. This year I did not get a choice. I failed to draw a Wisconsin tag. My hunting this year has been done solely with binoculars.

I first got the turkey hunting bug when one of my cousins talked me into heading to Missouri to hunt turkeys with his good friends.

The Kirn family welcomed me into their turkey camp east of Warsaw where brothers, wives, kids, nieces and nephews and long-time friends gathered each spring to hunt turkeys.

I was a neophyte that spring. My only training prior to arriving at turkey camp consisted of listening to a cassette tape, on which one of the supposedly great turkey hunters in the world, ran through a progression of turkey calls to learn while adding many sage tips on how to bag a gobbler.



Trails & Tales By Will Maines

He talked about gobblers raising your heartbeat by about 10,000 beats a minute, how a gobbler could spy you hiding in camouflage clothing at 1,000 paces, and in general how gobblers could turn your innards inside out with their extreme intelligence.

I scoffed, thinking that no bird on earth would stand a chance against a hunter such as I. To put it mildly, I learned a lot about humility during that week of hunting.

The day we arrived I was taken for a tour around a 1,500-acre parcel of cattle ranch fields, woods and ponds where turkey camp was located. I was also shown

around a large acreage 10 miles away, where I would be hunting on opening morning.

Long before daylight the next morning my cousin and I were set up along a long ridge about a quarter-mile apart. I had my back against a huge oak, clutching a borrowed box call in my nervous hands while waiting for a touch of dawn to signal the start of turkey season.

I heard a gobbler sound off a couple hundred yards away and I rubbed my hands together in anticipation of a gobbler being in hand within the hour.

I never did see that gobbler. Never got him to take one step closer to me. I think it was about two hours into the season when my cousin's 12-gauge boomed. A veteran already of two seasons, it turned out he had called in a 23-pound gobbler and had his tag on him.

Before our week of hunt-

To MAINES, Pg. 13B

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 See Letters Policy
 for guidelines

OPINION/COMMENTARY

Phelps room tax is a total money grab

Dear Editor:

Think of the efficiency and effectiveness of not having to spend any money to fill cabins without advertising. This is what the Phelps resorts are currently doing.

Over half of my clientele have been repeat guests for over 30, 40, 50 and 60 years straight! Now the Phelps Town Board is trying to fix an imaginary problem. Our cabins are full and our guests are well aware the board has tried to shove room tax through five times now. The guests are also well aware we don't need to advertise, but the room tax will force my guests to pay more for no reason.

Can't help my guests or my resort. Just a money grab! This unneeded tax is going to fully infuriate our existing guests. At the same time totally wasting the 70% of the tax proposed to fill cabins that are already full. They seem to be pretending that a problem exists just to grab money!

For room tax to financially work in Phelps, every tourist would need to buy everything for their vacation in Phelps. You have next to nothing to shop at in Phelps. This just can't financially work with no shopping in Phelps.

The only option for the traveler is to shop in Eagle River which will enrich Eagle River instead of Phelps. When we explain how a room tax is supposed to work, and then how it would work in Phelps, to our guests, they are very angry. Every single person I talk to, local or tourist, understands this is not going to work except the board members themselves.

Each time room tax was pushed I have personally asked each resort owner if they had ever received a reservation from the Phelps Chamber of Commerce. Resort owners talk to their guests a lot and always ask how they found us. So for 30 years the

chamber has supplied no reservations for Phelps resorts. At a recent chamber meeting I asked how the chamber determines if an ad they put out is working. They do not know if the ads are working or not.

There are also rules/guidelines that were in handouts at every recent town meeting on room tax.

One rule reads, "It is improper to assess a room tax in a community with minimal lodging and attractions to promote." Another rule under: Is room tax right for my community? reads: "Does your community currently offer a variety of options for the traveler, such as attractions, shops, restaurants, etc."

First, the word currently means room tax is not to be a funding mechanism to bring businesses to Phelps. Second, we absolutely qualify as minimal lodging! There is an email between a resort owner and a town board member where the resort owner is saying, "Phelps doesn't have the draws that towns like Eagle River, St. Germain and Minocqua have. Is it fair to be taxed as such?"

The town board member responded, "We don't have those attractions like those other towns, you are absolutely correct."

The Phelps Town Board's response to this is, "We have attractions, it's the forests and the lakes," so we can pass room tax. The town board member then is either saying Phelps doesn't have forests or lakes, or being that room tax is all about finances, he is talking about the lack of revenue-generating attractions like mini-golf, laser tag, horseback riding or go-cart tracks where people could spend money in Phelps. Clearly it is the latter.

We think they are going to try to pass this at the May 10 town board meeting.

Pete Moline
 Afterglow Lake Resort

McNutt

FROM PAGE 12B

purpose.

If you are over 55 years of age, you've seen the ads, articles and videos warning you about the symptoms associated with heart disease, hypertension, a sick liver, dementia, kidney disease, diabetes, atrial fibrillation and signs of a silent stroke. There are health problems you haven't even heard of

before.

Do you know the warning signs? The articles invite you to take a test. You could be at risk if you check any five of the following boxes: fatigue, high blood pressure, digestive discomfort, weight gain/loss, shortness of breath, brain fog, achy joints, hair loss, rapid heartbeat, skin problems, blurry eyesight, trouble sleeping, frequent urination, flatulence, back pain, sinus drainage, allergies, appetite loss/gain, or alternating bouts of diarrhea or constipation.

- Save water;
 - Drive less;
 - Plant trees; and
 - Do not pollute the earth for kids like me who want to have and give our kids a healthy planet.
- Please save our world.
 Thank you!
 Love,
 Seren Esther Spier Olsen
 Eagle River

Save our earth for future generations

Dear Editor:

My name is Seren and I am 6 years old. I am in kindergarten. I am in the Northland Pines School District.

I want you and everyone else to protect our earth. Here are some ideas to save our earth:

- Pick up litter;
- Only use what you need;

Letters policy

The Vilas County News-Review/The Three Lakes News welcomes letters from its readers. Letters should be written legibly, or typed, and must include the name, address and telephone number of the writer. No letters will be published without the writer's name. Initials and/or pseudonyms will not be used. Unsigned letters will be disregarded. While the maximum limit is 600 words, writers should note that shorter letters will receive top priority. No political letters will appear in the last issue prior to an election. They should be mailed to us at P.O. Box 1929, Eagle River, WI 54521; email address: info@vnewsreview.com.

Maines

FROM PAGE 12B

ing was over, I learned a great deal about turkeys. Not only are they smart, but they are purely notional. I also learned they don't just up and come running to a beginner's sorry efforts at turkey calls.

I learned it takes lots of patience, lots of practice with a call and probably as much as anything a lot of luck to bag a gobbler.

Oh, I had close calls. I hunted one bird that roosted every night within hailing distance of a pond that served as a drinking fountain for cattle, as well as a home for big brawling catfish and largemouth bass.

For three mornings in a row, we had at it. He'd

gobble. I'd call. He'd come my way. I'd get very excited. He'd hang up. He avoided me the first three mornings, though he left me thinking each day, "Now I got you patterned." I told him that. He wasn't listening.

I did get to see him one morning. I gave up on getting him to come to me that morning, so I tried sneaking up on him, thinking I could still hunt him just like a big whitetail buck.

Unlike some whitetail bucks he would have none of it. As I slipped quietly just over the edge of a ridge he rose up in a loud, noisy rush from a knoll 75 yards away.

I did find out that morning that my turkey calls may have shown some improvement from the previous days. While the gobbler

didn't come to me, a sneaky coyote slipped noiselessly through the trees to within five yards of me. I presume he thought he was going to soon be enjoying a meal of noisy hen turkey who had been calling to him for the past 20 minutes.

I finally blinked an eye, or maybe twitched a finger, and Mr. Coyote took off like a streak of lightning past me, close enough that I could have reached out and grabbed him.

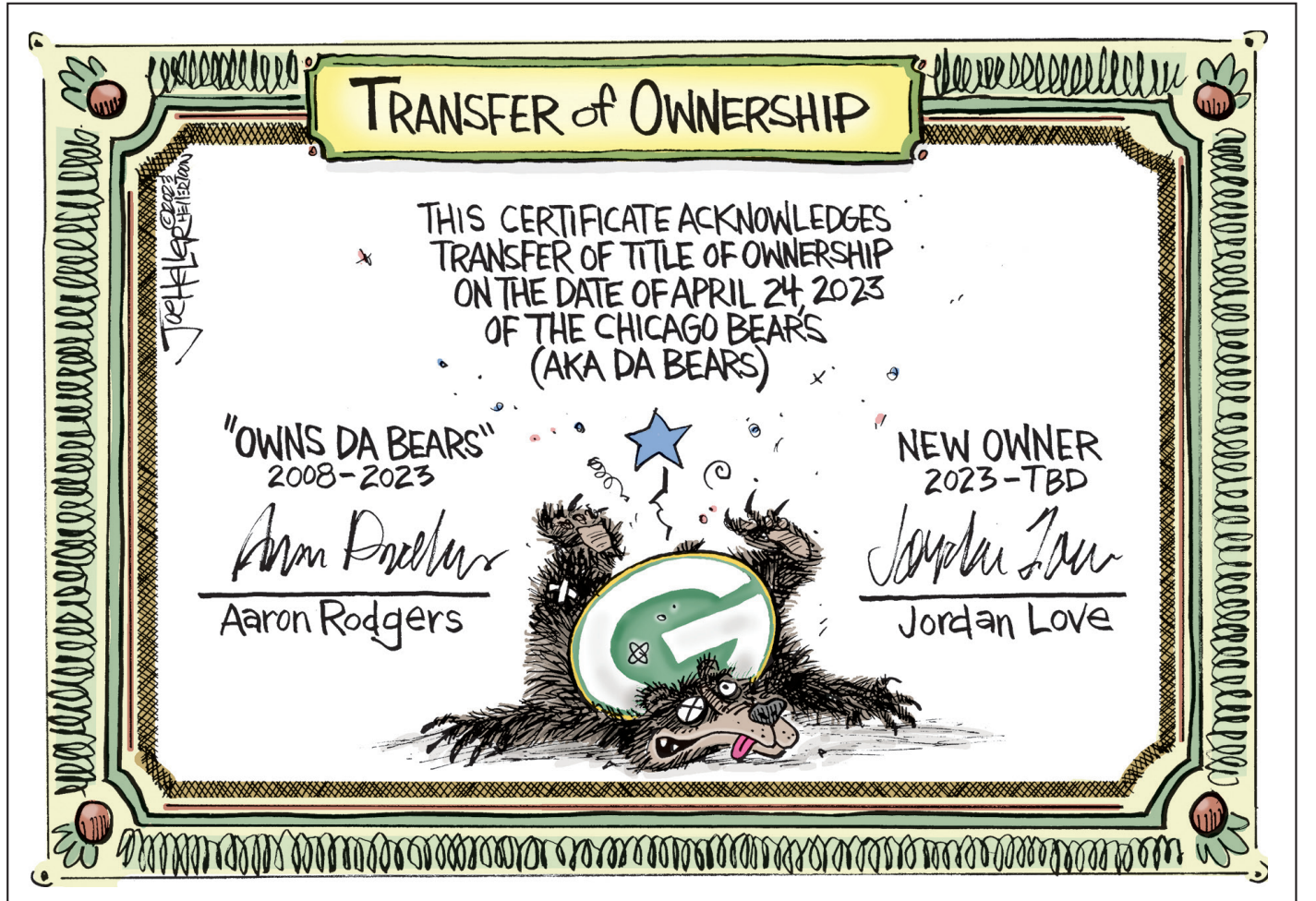
I came home from Missouri that year without a gobbler. I also came home with a profound respect for turkeys. I came home humbled. I came home with the knowledge that killing a gobbler is seldom an easy task.

The next spring, I got even with the gobblers. It

took me a week of hunting that featured more misadventures than the previous year, but on the last morning of the hunt, after wading across a belly-deep river with no waders to keep me dry, I got my choice of four gobblers who were taking turns telling the hens in their world what a great breeding partner they could have.

Three of them lived another day to try and impress every nearby hen with how great they were. The fourth came home with me and today still resides in full flight glory on my wall.

I've killed a good many gobblers since in Wisconsin, Illinois, Tennessee and Kentucky, but that first one will be the one I'll remember the most for the rest of my life.



Sen. Felzkowski is using fear tactics regarding Pelican River Forest project

Dear Editor:

On April 18, Republicans on the Joint Finance Committee voted to kill funding for the largest land conservation project in Wisconsin history.

This is heartbreaking, especially since it was done the week of Earth Day. In spite of this vote, hope is not lost. There are many people working earnestly to keep this purchase alive.

The vote was not surprising. State Sen. Mary Felzkow-

ski stated during a listening session in Rhinelander that she was not changing her mind about the acquisition of conservation easements in the Pelican River Forest.

These easements will protect nearly 70,000 acres of working forest in Oneida, Forest, and Langlade counties. It is at the headwaters of the Wolf and Pelican Rivers, and straddles the mid continental divide between the Great Lakes and the Mississippi River water-

sheds.

This acquisition conserves our forest habitat and drinking water, maintains our robust forestry and tourism industries, and preserves the land for recreation with ATV/UTV trails, snowmobile trails, hiking, biking, and snowshoeing trails, as well as hunting opportunities. It will preserve this forest and these waterways for our children and grandchildren for perpetuity with money from the National Fish and Wildlife

Foundation, the Federal Forest Legacy Program, and the Knowles-Nelson Program.

Sen. Felzkowski incorrectly asserted that this purchase would take land off of the tax rolls. This land is privately owned and taxed. She also used fear tactics to convince the public that this is a bad idea, stating that vital emergency services would be curtailed because of a false loss of

To FOREST, Pg. 14B

Koehler

FROM PAGE 12B

other words, there were old issues still around, and they were going online. They were becoming available, once again, to the world at large; indeed, to a larger audience than the Activist had in 1966, 1967, 1968, when we sold it to our fellow students for a nickel (and ultimately got kicked off campus, thanks to an issue with a quasi-obscene drawing of LBJ on the cover).

And this digitalization process was being celebrated. Yeah, there was going to be a reunion from the old days and even a panel discussion at the university, open to present-day faculty and . . . wow, students. They would listen to our reminiscences and reflections.

Hence, the mind-blow. I think of myself as still growing up, still learning. I don't think of myself as a purveyor of historical wisdom. I was stunned. But it turns out a number of men and women from those days would be coming to Kalamazoo and I knew I had to join them. Indeed, this was a remarkably complex, well-organized

event, held together by Amy Bocko, digital projects librarian and Western professor.

And it got me digging through my own file cabinet, poring over ancient copies of the Activist that were still in my possession. I started reading, uh . . . The Left Eyeball, not sure how I'd react.

Here's one thing I learned: The counterculture — the hippies — focused not just on the big stuff (war, civil rights, the environment) or the psychedelic stuff, but on the clichés of the previous decades: the proper way to dress, the proper way to comb your hair. In a column called "Fire Up," written in the Oct. 19, 1967, issue, I wrote about the homecoming parade at Western, and the reassurance of tradition. And I did my best to shatter that reassurance:

" . . . yes folks, winning the Big Game is still most important in our lives, even though this is a spreading urban multiversity and we can get drafted and get our balls shot off; we're not concerned with that so long as we win first prize for our house display. . . ."

"I've just realized that I'm tired of the word 'youth.' It conjures up images of old guidance class movies where

girls with long skirts and husky shoulders and an armload of books stroll beside their gawky fella and talk serious talk about goin' steady and I'm so glad you invited me to the weeny roast and everybody knows these kids don't have real opinions (being so busy just growing up) and war protest as Time Mag says is just the latest fad . . ."

"Missed the parade this year, but last year I was there and I remember wishing desperately that I had my camera along. Not to take pictures of any of the floats; they weren't that good, but some of the people were great. In front of the whole deal four ROTC boys marched, high-stepping along, serious as hell about their solemn duty. The two boys on the outside had rifles slung impressively over their shoulders, the two on the inside were carrying flags. I'll never forget this one poor fellow with the blond hair and glasses, carrying the American flag. The wind was whipping hard that day and he was having trouble keeping the flag up. The pole was pressed against his stomach and his arms were straining. There was such fear in his eyes. I think had he dropped the flag the two boys on the

outside would have shot him. The rest of the parade would have continued on down West Michigan, avoiding the body."

I get where the sarcasm was coming from. I — we — didn't want to grow up in a world of clichéd values: not when those values — winning the big game, dressing in a suit and tie (or a skirt properly below the knees), saluting the flag — hid the national lies of war, racism, sexism and so much more.

"Shhhh, that's not to be talked about," the authorities told us. We begged to differ. It was all just a stage in my own growth process, mixed in with drugs and plenty of mistakes and dumb decisions. And, yeah, we all ultimately grew up, found our place in a world that both changed and stayed the same.

How unprecedented to return, as an old man, to who I was in my early 20s, hug my friends and see myself in the parade.

(Robert Koehler is an award-winning, Chicago-based journalist and nationally syndicated writer. Contact him at koehlercw@gmail.com, visit his website at commonwonders.com or listen to him at Voices of Peace radio.)

READER OPINION



DANCE MOVES — Prom court member Josh Cogar busted some dance moves with miniature king and queen, Stephen Kortenhof and Lily Puffer, during Three Lakes High School's 2023 prom held April 29. —Photo By Jennifer West

Tiffany did not address climate during town hall

Dear Editor:

I recently attended a telephone town hall hosted by Congressman Tiffany to discuss the state of energy in America and the importance of H.R. 1, recently passed by the House, which would promote more oil and gas production and repeal provisions in the Inflation Reduction Act for accelerating our transition to a net-zero carbon emissions economy.

I followed the instructions for indicating I had a question and told it to a woman who came on my line apart from the live call to ask what it was. She said it was a good question and she would put it in the queue.

Here it is: "H.R. 1 seems to ignore any concerns about climate change. As I think we

all know, a great many climate scientists have concluded that there will likely be some devastating consequences for the planet and our children and grandchildren, if we don't reduce our carbon emissions as quickly as possible. I know that not everyone agrees with them, but should we be at all concerned about the possibility that they may be right, or should we just ignore that possibility?"

Though numerous participants were called upon to ask their questions, I wasn't one of them, and the word "climate" wasn't mentioned at all during the entire one-hour call.

I guess that's the Congressman's answer to my question. Bill Bussey Bayfield

Forest

FROM PAGE 13B

local tax money. The truth is that local governments are tax-starved because the state had lowered the amount of funding it provides for municipalities during Ms. Felzkowski's tenure in the legislature.

Green Light Metals, a Canadian mining company, has applied for permits to do core sampling on land close to the Pelican River Forest. On their website, Green Light Metals expresses their desire to make northern Wisconsin into a metallic sulfide strip mining district. The acquisition of the Pelican River Forest will reflect the results of the 2018 referendum, in which sulfide mining was defeated in Oneida County by 62%.

Mary Felzkowski has been vocal about her support for sulfide strip mining in north-

ern Wisconsin, in direct opposition of her constituents.

This isn't about Republicans versus Democrats; it isn't about liberals versus conservatives; it isn't about tree hugging hippies versus hunters and outdoorsmen. It is about life — our lives, the lives of our neighbors, the wildlife, and the life of our beautiful forests. It is about the gift of our naturally clean air and water. It is about protection — protecting the forests and, in turn, protecting ourselves, our children, and grandchildren.

Please let the legacy we leave behind be that of life instead of destruction, nature instead of devastation, health instead of disease.

For more information, please contact pelicanriver.org.

In addition, it is not too late to call or write to your state legislators regarding the preservation of the Pelican River Forest.

Kathleen Cooper Rhinelander

Environmental impact study needed for Lake Forest condo development

Letter to the Editor:

Our Eagle River community is being challenged like never before, related to the potential development of 154 new housing units on the former Lake Forest golf property.

This development approval was originally granted some 17 years ago for slightly fewer units. Shouldn't development approvals have a formal "statute of limitations" so that if a proposed/approved development is not built within a specific time period — say five to seven years — it becomes

invalid?

Any subsequent approval would require a new, full environmental impact report, especially related to traffic, infrastructure needs, septic systems, new challenges to nature, tree cutting, etc.

The world can change a lot in 20 years — new organizations like Vacasa, Vrbo, Airbnb have changed the landscape for rental properties; climate change has changed our environment; traffic and noise will change dramatically on both Eagle Waters Road and Range-

line Road (the two access roads); new technology has changed the use of the lakes (think of the challenges heavy wakeboard boats are having on the bottom and shorelines of our shallow, "fragile" lakes) ... So to ignore these developments for previously granted approvals is both naive and unsophisticated.

The Vilas County Zoning Commission has indicated that this development does comply with the original approval, although I believe a current environmental impact

is warranted. Shouldn't the county and the town of Washington empower a local task force to review this development and fully study its environmental impact?

The Eagle River community does not want to become the next Wisconsin Dells or Lake Geneva, where tourism, traffic, noise and developments have ruined those communities. We must do something now — it's time to act!

Steve Burrill Eagle River

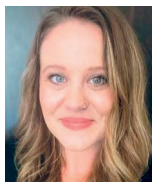
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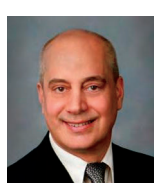
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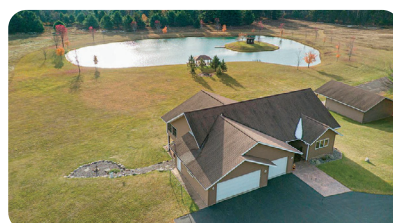
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