

Memory of a memory of my brother Brians

He told me this memory anecdote ages ago ...

On a drive to Northern Minnesota. It may have been on the road north to Lutsen for a ski trip? In the 70s? 60s? Or just a drive to Duluth. With someone, a friend, or with his then wife Renee?

Anyways, at a stopover, they were asked directions by foreign travellers, I think it was two guys from India or the Middle East with thick foreign accents, but where they asked directions to was a complete mystery.

Asking, *“Do you know how to find Too-loo on Eer-on Rong-ghee?”*

They respond with a quizzical *“Eer-on Rong-ghee? Too-loo? never heard of it, sorry!”*, and drove on wondering what the heck were they talking about.

Later down the road, Brian bursts out laughing when realising that *“Ha! Too-loo on Eer-on Rong-ghee! they meant Duluth and the Iron Range!”*

A foreign phonetic translation understood too late. Funny!

- Dean Gustafson, remembering this in 2021