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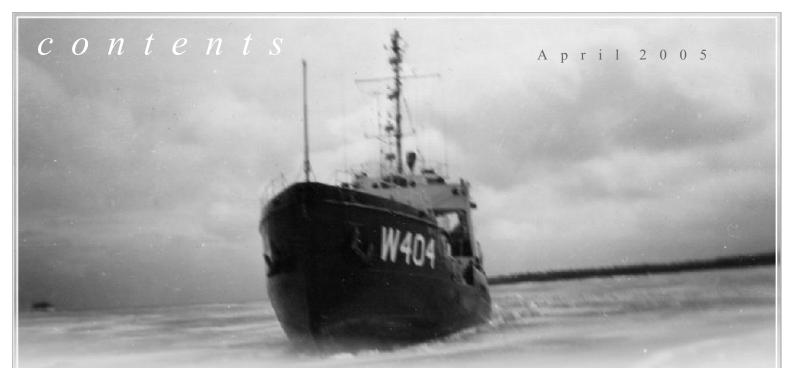
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and would like to thank all those who call and e-mail with news and events.

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News from the Townships

St. James Town Board

At the St. James Township meeting of 3-2-05, Supervisor Don Vyse announced that the Yacht Dock engineer thought it would be unwise to let the Great Lakes Science Center ships tie up at out municipal facility, saying it just wasn't rugged enough for that kind of use-and the *Beaver Islander* might be infringed on. GLSC was encouraged, though, to build its own dock here.

Tim McDonough was reappointed to the Zoning Board of Appeals for another 3-year term.

The Charlevoix Fire Department received a grant allowing them to purchase new Self-contained Breathing Apparatuses, and offered their previous eighteen SCBAs to our Fire Department for \$1, a saving of thousands. The Board resolved to accept.

There was a brief discussion on the budget draft (presented to the public at the Annual Meeting) – no large, expensive projects were seen on the horizon.

Karen Whitecraft presented information about the EMS, including a history of its operation from 1986 on that showed its annual case load moving from 16 at the onset to 31 by 1997 and 54 in 2000, with roughly half the calls occurring in the three months of summer–when everyone is busy. The current roster contains 9 names, of which 6 usually respond, but only one is a paramedic. The average time spent is almost 3 hours (on transports, 2 for on-Island), plus another hour for clean-up and patient record-keeping.

No one had yet been appointed to the Emergency Services Authority.

Peaine Town Board

Peaine Township held its monthly meeting on 3-9-05.

In a discussion of the Budget, it was pointed out that no one knew if the Swamp Tax (a compensation for lands owned by the State, which are not on the tax role) would be paid this year, so that \$8k might not be received. Also, Supervisor Works remarked that the largest township in Charlevoix County gets the least Revenue Sharing (\$16k), which is based on population.

To date there has been no applicant for Airport Manager.

The Board passed a resolution to accept the offered SCBAs from the Charlevoix Fire Department.

A letter was read from John Terry, a retired State Police sergeant, in which Deputy Jim Campbell was praised for the way he handled an incident at the Terrys'home at GullHarbor.

Dick Garthwaite wrote to ask that special care be placed to not cut trees on his property, which is contiguous with the Airport's clear-cutting.

Karen Whitecraft made a presentation about the EMS, mentioning that 9 school students were in an MFR class, and 11 (5 adults and 6 HS kids) were enrolled in a basic EMT class– although this was no guarantee the EMS wouldgrow.



Townships' Annual Meetings

Both Townships held their Annual Meeting on March 26th, ratifying their bank, attorney, auditor, and engineer, reviewing the proposed budget, voting on Board salaries, and presenting some remarks about the past year.

Peaine held its meeting in the morning. The proposed budget had revenues and expenses balanced at \$279,000 in the General Fund-with \$210,000 coming in from property taxes. The Road Fund budget was for \$79,866 (including \$22,000 for dust control.) The Transfer Station was at \$224,200, with \$92,000 coming from bags and \$72,500 going out in wages and \$22,000 in boat freight. The Airport Fund was at \$65,490, with \$5,100 set aside for a Manager. The total expected Property Tax revenue was \$1,744,009, which included \$631,941 for the School, \$459,919 for the Townships, and \$223,535 for the County.

Supervisor John Works Jr. delivered his State of the Township report, saying it had faced many challenges in the past year and could be proud of the way it performed. This was a good year for road maintenance, with the north mile of King's Highway being repaired. The Trails Committee and the Friends of the Trails have done a wonderful job facilitating access. The Rural Health Center has worked out its kinks; the new Government Building is coming on line; and the East Side Fire Barn, long a dream, is now a reality. The Township Airport is safer. The Peaine website is growing, the Master Plan is taking shape, and the Township passed its first Ordinance (to control nuisances.)

Some suggestions were made about future concerns: controlling boats and jet skis on the inland lakes, improving the boat launch at the Bill Wagner Campground, and creating a boat launch at Iron Ore Bay.

In concluding, the Supervisor said that the State's economic problems would no doubt continue, increasing the burden on townships. He said our taxes were high, as high as they should ever be, but we had to remember that our isolation kept us from sharing many facilities with our neighbors so we had to do almost everything for ourselves.

St. James followed suit in the afternoon. In its budget, its General Fund was similar to Peaine's: \$273,376 because of a \$57,811 carry-over; \$137,786 was projected for property tax collection. Its Street and Road Fund was at \$79,597, with \$12,000 set for dust control. The Yacht Dock budget was at \$115,058, with \$27,000 for wages and \$44,000 anticipated from dock fees. The Cemetery Fund was at \$6,992. St. James administrates the Fire Department, and that budget was \$125,974, with a \$22,000 insurance cost the major expenditure.

The proposal had no increase in salaries, but members of the audience suggested and then voted Cosy-of-living increases (2.7%) to the Board.

Supervisor Don Vyse reported on the past year's activities. The proposed St. James Park on the north shore was in trouble because the financing had not come through, but everything else was positive. The Municipal Marina had obtained and spent well \$1,000,000 on its make-over. The King's Highway section in St. James was repaved, and the Hall Parking Lot proved to be a big success. The Government Building was being used; the Whiskey Point Light deed was expected soon; and a \$200,000 hangar was acquired at a total cost of about \$6,000. The new fire truck had arrived: there was a new forklift at the Transfer Station: and the Assessor's and the Clerk's computers were upgraded. The maintenance program now included Arranmore Park, and the sidewalks were being kept free of snow from Ace to McDonough's.

Despite all these accomplishments, the supervisor said, there was much work to do. A search was focusing on alternate financing for the North Shore Park. The move to the Government Building still had to be completed. The Master Plan work must be finished, and a contract with GLLKA created for the restoration of the Whiskey Point Light. He hoped they would take on the Township Campground, which needed work, and complete the required Emergency Management Plan. He concluded by saying that he had not forgotten the importance of establishing a Fair Share policy with Peaine.





The Age of Restoration

by Wil Cwikiel

The Great Lakes are some of the most magnificent natural treasures on Earth, holding 20% of the planet's fresh surface water. In addition to the Lakes themselves, the region is endowed with inland lakes, expansive forests, blueribbon trout streams, prairies, bogs, and the largest freshwater coastal wetlands on Earth. Precisely because of this wealth in natural resources, the Great Lakes region was at the heart of economic growth and development in the United States and Canada.

But this growth and development did not come without costs. The price we paid is indicated by the rivers dammed, wetlands drained and filled, coastlines shackled with sheet pilings, watersheds paved, exotic species introduced, and pollutants dumped. Some of this damage was done because we didn't know better, some as a result of our short sighted calculations that didn't include the health of the environment in the bottom line.

No comprehensive accounting of the value lost has ever been made. But you can get an idea by considering the loss of the Lake Trout fishery, the loss of biodiversity (including extinctions of several Great Lakes species in our time), the hundreds of millions spent each year to control invasive species like sea lamprey and zebra mussel, lost revenue from beach closings, the billions already spent to clean up toxic pollution, and the damage due to flooding that could have been averted had the natural wetlands not been destroyed.

Admittedly, we can't be proud of our past impacts on the environment. But our past does not have to be our prologue. In fact, if some very committed individuals in business, in conservation and environmental organizations, and in the halls of congress have their way, the future will be very different.

The age of restoration is dawning in the Great Lakes region. Evidence is all around us. Watershed and conservation groups are restoring the Great Lakes one streambank, lakeshore, and wetland at a time. The Tip of the Mitt Watershed Council has restored thousands of feet of shoreline and streambanks on our precious lakes and streams. We've also worked to restore the natural hydrology of our waters by installing innovative infiltration systems to counteract the effects of pavement and worked to remove constrictive dams and culverts across our watershed. Several bills have been introduced in congress calling for billions of dollars to restore the Great Lakes, and the President has established a cabinet-level task force to develop a comprehensive restoration plan. The age of restoration involves a deep re-casting of the role of humans on the landscape-from one of destroyer to one of healer.

In order to enter the age of restoration, successes like the WatershedCouncil has experienced must be replicated across the Great Lakes region. To do so will require the resources-both dollars and know-how--and political will to make this happen. Whether it's working to restore a streambank in your community or writing your elected officials to urge support for congressional restoration initiatives, you can be part of the age of restoration. For more information or to receive a copy of Restoring the Connections-Stories of Ecosystem *Restoration in the Great Lakes*, contact the Watershed Council at (231) 347-1181 or point your browser to www.watershedcouncil.org.





School election date and location different

When Beaver Island voters go to the polls in the annual school election this year, they will be voting a month earlier and at the St. James Township Fire Hall rather than at the school. According to new state law, the changes go into effect this year. Voting takes place on **Tuesday, May 3, 2005** with the following items to be voted on:

1) Renewal of non-homestead tax levy for the purpose of school operational funding. The district will request renewal of 15.7908 mills (this millage request has not changed in over 10 years). Revenue from this source generates more than 85% of the district's operational funds.

2) Nancy Tritsch has been nominated to fill one of the two vacancies on the Board of Education and Brian Cole is running as a write-in candidate for the second vacancy.

Registered voters should watch for an informational flyer to be mailed to them in mid-April, or they may contact the school office for more information.

Remember, you must have registered no later than April 4th, 2005.

Marilyn Cousineau, Charlevoix County Treasurer, Michigan, certified that as of 3-8-05, the records of her office indicate that the total of all voted increases over and above the tax limitation established by the Constitution of Michigan is as follows:

By Charlevoix County:	.25 Mills	2005-2008	Public Transit
	.40 Mills	2004-2007	Senior Citizen
	.75 Mills	2003-2006	Grandvue Medical Care Facility
Operating	.54 Mills	2001-2007	Grandvue FacilityBond
	.15 Mills	2005-2007	Recycling
By St. JamesTwp:	1.00 Mills	2001-2005	Road repairand maintenance
	.25 Mills	2002-2006	Beaver IslandHistorical Society
Operating	.75 Mills	2003-2007	Emergency Medical Services
By PeaineTwp:	2.00 Mills	2005-2008	Transfer Station
	1.00 Mills	2005-2008	Fire Protection
	.75 Mills	2002-2006	Airport Operating & Maintenance
	1.00 Mills	2002-2006	Road Construction/Maintenance
By the School District:	1.00 Mills	2005&2006	(exempting principal residence
			and agricultural Property)



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Determined to head west, are you? Following the American dream.

You'd probably prefer Not to be picked up So I'll just park here Until you cross over.

I know it's expecting a lot From someone with no forebrain, But please don't come back When I'm not here.

- Joanne D. Denko

On the Honor Roll

James E. Cull, son of Jim and Sissy Cull and grandson of Emma Jean Belfy and Clare Cull, made the Dean's List for last semester at Boston University, where he is a junior. Because of his past history, to say nothing of the blood line, no one was surprised.



Contact: Annette Dashiell, Treasurer at (231) 448-2542

> Beaver Island Property Owners Association P. O. Box 390 Beaver Island, MI 49782

Out for Beaver



People generally know that when the level in some of the roadside ponds goes up enough to endanger driving, there's only one man for the County to call: long-time Island resident, fox-farmer, and trapper Mark Valente, but few know what trapping involves. So when we were invited to go with him to check his snares on a beautiful mid-March, 28° day, we gladly agreed.

We met Mark at his body-shop garage; he increases his trapping during lulls in car work. He showed us a stack of 70

(last year he caught 110) sheeny-soft stretched skins he'll send to a tannery at the end of the season, and the stretching racks he's made (in different sizes) out of plywood and nails. He and his wife Susan have an enchanted homestead up on a bluff overlooking Lake Michigan, with bunnies in a cage, four (down from 25) peacocks in the barn, and dozens of meat-eating birds picking away at the offerings he places in a tree in a clearing near their log cabin.



On this day he had to check his snares on Lake Geneserath, so we drove to the North Arm boat launch and out onto the ice. We stayed near the middle on the windpacked snow until we passed Hemlock Point. Leaving his

truck, we walked to a little bay on the north shore, with his well-trained black Lab. To check his snares he has to carry specialized tools: a mini snow shovel to clear snow (which he then shovels back after checking the hole), a perforated scoop to remove the sticks thrashed up by beaver action, a folding saw, pliers, knives, and a heavy steel ice spud.

Each site has a 5' vertical stick rising from the lake bottom to a few feet above the ice, held vertical and kept from



being pulled under by a crossed stick sitting on the ice, fastened with wire. Each pole has three snares attached, made





out of 7/32" aircraft cable and set in about 11" loops. The bottom of the pole has its bark protected with wire so it can



tempt but not be chewed away; small poplar sticks, acting as bait, are also used.

We had no luck at either North Arm pole (although we enjoyed the ravens raucously cawing in a nearby tree) so we drove back onto the road and down to the South Arm, where we walked onto the ice and north to the neck, following the snowmobiles that had packed down the trail. Mark had three poles set in a row here, but nothing was caught this time, although on previous

days he had found beaver up to 63 pounds–so large he'd had to spud a much bigger hole to lift it out.

Driving back, we agreed it had been a fine expedition despite coming back empty. We started talking about the



upcoming Citizen-of-the-Year banquet. "I wish they'd give an award," Mark remarked, "to someone who shows by example how a life can be lived without changing anything."

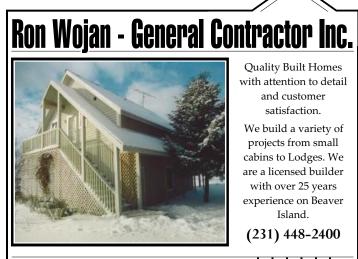
Mark and Susan sell the tanned beaver hides; the large ones run \$100, or \$175 hooped-stretched in a loop of maple (the traditional style) to form a kind of fur dream catcher. All the work that goes into a pelt reduces the profit; having to check 8 to 10 snares

a day, some a couple-hour hike back in the swamp, makes this trade a labor of love.



Returning to his home, he said it was almost time to throw out some corn for his deer. We watched from his back porch as first five and then ten and then twenty came into view; then a sudden movement produced others who had been behind trees, so that forty were now getting their dinner. By then the temperature had dropped to 25° and the light was fading on what had been a perfect day.





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The Talent Show



One hundred and sixty two people showed up for the Annual Talent Show on March 11th at the Parish Hall, which was organized by Sherri Timsak for the 14th straight year.

One of the best things about these talent shows is that the audience gets to see budding artists in various stages of development. This one had acts ranging from the first time performances of pianists Hannah Robert and Michael Myers (with help from mentor Judi Meister) to the polished, near-professional dancing

of Crystal Timsak and Signé Thomas. There was the unusual, such as the 8person chime choir led by Deb Plastrik, the precious, such as Brighid Cushman, first, and then Jewell Cushman, singing as Rich Scripps played the piano, and even the amazing: Christine McDonough and Melissa Bailey doing an authentic belly dance that was both energetic and sublime.

Some acts were expected to be good, and were, such as the Christian Church Choir or the singing of Mike













Hurkmans, who also provided background music for several singers, crowd favorite Sherri Timsak, and big-voiced Jeff Connors, but others were a pleasant surprise: Melissa Peters and Briana Maudrie, Desire Duhamel, and Marissa Crandall. A young dance team that included Jenna Battle and Brogan Maudrie was delightful, as were Danielle Cary and Keith Szczepanski, who played guitars together and each sang a song. Larry Hall introduced his smooth folk songs, and Krystal Timsak and Signé Thomas each sang as well.

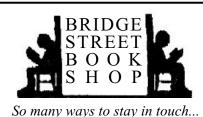
Of all the high points, one crowd favorite was Hannah Connor's stunning version of an old Screamin' Jay Hawkins song. Everyone had a good time, thanks to all the help: Jacque LaFreniere and Joe Timsak, lights, Lisa Gillespie, a fine mc, Briana and Melissa, curtains, Mike and Sharon, karaoke, and Sherri. And thanks to all the performers, who had the courage to get up on stage for our enjoyment, taking a step forward towards greater self-confidence and fulfillment.



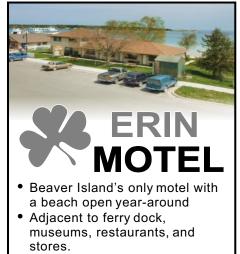








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On This Date

Ten Years Ago The Island's lawsuit against the Charlevoix County Road Commission was decided by Judge Pajtas: "No cause for action." The Judge added that it was "unfortunate but it is not within the mandate of this court to require the paving of this road." The Island still felt defrauded, and vowed to elect a member to the Road Commission, but when Supervisor Joan Petrak nominated Dave Duda, he was rejected out of hand. Meanwhile, an ISTEA Grant the Townships had hoped to obtain was determined to not be applicable for paving.

Beth Croswhite wrote to the Editor to complain about a new rule in Lansing: when a school becomes drug-free, it will no longer have access to funds for teaching aids and guest speakers on drug prevention. She considered antidrug education to be needed continuously, no matter how well, or how poorly, the message is received, and asked the public to let its congressmen know they agreed.

County Planner Larry Sullivan complimented Joan Petrak on the success of Beaver Island's Transfer Station, saying it worked much better than



Charlevoix's.

Giles McCann was feted on his 80th birthday. After graduating from high school here, he took a teaching certificate from the County Normal College in Charlevoix and returned to the Island to teach–at the Roosevelt School, where his students were the kids from Greentown. He married Dorothy Rose Gallagher, and joined the Air Force in 1942, serving for 32 years and becoming a Lieutenant Colonel.

Dave Gladish took a turn at prophecy in a *Beacon Lite* entitled *Beyond Cybernetics*: What could be cuter/ than a virtual computer.

The Lighthouse School took part in the NAMES Project by hosting the AIDS Quilt that had been started in San Francisco when AIDS deaths topped 1,000 in 1985.

A new Medical Center was being considered.

The Gull Harbor Park came into existence when St. James Supervisor Neal Boyle met in Lansing with the Nature Conservancy and the DNR, which supplied a \$30,000 grant. The Nature Conservancy purchased the property for \$93,000, using the grant and private donations; it agreed to put the \$30,000 forward as a start for the funding of Little Sand Bay.

St. Pat's Day was celebrated by hosting five events in the 8^{th} organized year of festivities, known as "the Beaver Island Irish Olympics." The shopping-cart race, tug o'war, fish stomp, limerick contest, and a king and queen competition—won by Ernie Martin and Heather Gillespie.

Passings noted included Elizabeth Bissell, who had a cottage at Sand Bay for over 20 years, Harriet Rafferty, and Sheldon Parker.

Twenty Years Ago Three students, Heather Gillespie, Carrie Wojan, and Jamie Martin, won awards for their *America and Me* essays.

The school board looked over preliminary plans for expansion; it would be financed with 15-year bonds. The school also accepted a \$20,000 art grant.

With much help from Mary Scholl, the Fire Auxiliary was preparing to open a Resale Shop in the old Malloy Meat Market.

Peaine Township moved to take over the East Side campground from



085 Beaver Lodge Drive, Beaver Island, MI 4978 Your Hosts, Larry & Theresa Laurain the DNR.

The Civic Association ordered shrubs for the harbor, to be planted on 'Clean-up Day,'May 11th.

Mary McDonough found a poem in a Chicago paper that she thought would be appropriate for the Whiskey Point monument. Its 8 stanzas included this one:

> I've roamed this country over, Talked with sailors nationwide, And when you mention Beaver Island There's a twinkle in their eye.

This was a spring which brought floods-including on Beaver Island. Font Lake moved onto the Donegal Bay Road-leading to the formation of *Jiminy Creek*-and Barney's Lake and the Harbor flooded roads as well.

Thirty Years Ago The *South Shore* made the first run of the season on April 15th, but heavy ice in the harbor forced the Coast Guard back into action. The *Sundew* was in Green Bay, so the *Ojibwa* arrived.

The Historical Society was given a renewable 99-year lease on a lot on the north side of the Donegal Bay Road to use for a Heritage Park–so long as some activity was begun in the next five years. Preliminary plans were for a split-rail fence and the moving of some "old log cabins" to the site, where they could be restored.

Ed ward Palmer and Rock y DeVogel went to work for the C.E.T.A. program doing township maintenance work on the sidewalks.

"Poor Milt" Bennett was driving down the road in late April, smelled something funny, jammed on his brakes, got out, and picked five beefsteak mushrooms.

Phil Gregg continued his Beaver Tales with the story of an early ferry, the Columbia, which succeeded the City of Bovne. Charlie Rowe was her skipper, with Pat O'Donnell as engineer. This steamer ran in 1917, until October. The standard way of keeping a fire in her during the night was to pull out the clinkers and bank up the fire with fresh coal, which Pat did; but unbeknownst to him a glowing clinker had scooted down into the oil-soaked bilge. He was awakened by smoke in the middle of the night, and made his way to the foredeck in his longjohns, from where he slid down a line to the dock. Bucket brigades were quickly established, and the dock and coal sheds of the Charlevoix Coal and Wood Company also caught. With a hiss of steam *Columbia's* flaming hull slipped below the water, closing another chapter in the story of Beaver Island's ferries.

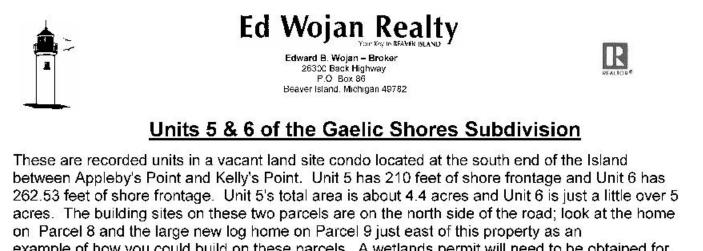
A beaver was found to have taken up residence under the Beaver Haven dock, expelling a muskrat.

Passings noted included Lola Hill, Earl Malloy, and Gary Pabich, a Viet Nam vet with a metal plate in his head who built the first cabin on Fox Lake. Lola Hill, Walker's wife, gave tours of the Island during the summer; she had lived in India for five years, and had organized the *Dialogue for Peace*. Patrick "Earl" Malloy, Buffalo's grandson, was born on Beaver Island but had been living in Pontiac.

Forty Years Ago The *Beaver Islander* was outfitted with a new heating plant to double the output.

The weather for March averaged 32 degrees and ranged between 2° below and 44° above; there was 9" of snow, 68" for the year.

Joe M'Fro's wife Bid threw him a *Continued on page 14, see On This Date*



example of how you could build on these parcels. A wetlands permit will need to be obtained for a pumpback system for the septic field which would be located on higher hardwoods land to the north. Seller will arrange for and pay the cost of all necessary permits which will be issued in purchaser's name.

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On This Date, continued from page 13 birthday party for his 64th, inviting 35 preschool kids and two piano players (Irene Palmer and Vera Wojan) to accompany his singing and harmonica playing.

Game Club president Erwin Martin proposed deepening and adding dams to Iron Ore Creek, and stocking it with trout. Mineral blocks were being put out, and there was talk of creating a refuge for wild geese. A dinner to launch trout season was planned for April 24th.

Walt Wojan and his crew removed the old freight shed from the ferry dock

in under 7 hours. A new shed with an information window was planned. Much dock construction was being undertaken: the Gillespie garage was getting a dock, as was L. Z. Reigle, and Beaver Haven's dock was being restored. A new addition to the Yacht Dock was also expected soon.

The deer fawn that had been raised at the Yacht Dock became a boarder at the Circle M. The Sisters living at the Convent next door had turned him into a butterball.

Dr. Ludwig made arrangements to bring over a well driller to put in a well



at the Golf Course, and wanted to know if anyone needing a deep well would want to share in the transport expense.

The return of Mary and Bert McDonough to the Island the previous week was compared to their return in 1925 in a Beaver Tale. Mary and Bert had been in Milwaukee when they learned that her father Dan Boyle was ill. So they drove to Chicago, took a train to Petoskey, and caught a ride with a mail deliverer to Cross Village-but had to make all his stops. At Cross Village they met up with Brutz Boyle and Carl Left, Island mail deliverers, as well as Nels LaFreniere, Big Dick Martin, Joe M'Fro, Jim Hunt, and Joe Floyd, who'd brought sleighs of fish over and were ready to return. The caravan left at dawn, four sleighs, with the mail carriers in the lead. Riding was rare-usually they walked. They stopped to feed the horses in the lee of a huge iceberg at

Gaelic, anyone?

Matthew Hall, a young Irishman just finishing his undergraduate work, a man whose mother was part of the Arranmore contingent that came here to initiate the two-step Twinning, has let it be known that as part of his American summer he would spend much time on Beaver Island this July to teach Gaelic. To take advantage of this opportunity we'd have to provide transportation from and to Chicago (there's always someone driving this route-or flying), lodging (perhaps a week here, a week there-so far, two volunteers), and some spending money in exchange for lessons. So if anyone is interested in learning Gaelic to some degree, and is willing to pay for lessons, let the Historical Society know (history@beaverisland.net); it will do what is needed to bring this about.

Tree Day

The Charlevoix County Conservation District has designated April 30th as "Tree Day," which means that any of the inexpensive trees that have been ordered (231-582-6193) can be picked up at its Boyne City office on that day. Not only are a wide variety of conifer seedlings and transplants available, but wildlife trees/shrubs and different seed packets are too. Gray's Reef. By mid afternoon they were on the beach of St. James.

A kite-flying contest for the school kids was judged by Father Wren. The winner for home-mades was Robbie Kenwabakise; Tony Connaghan won for store-boughts.

Passings noted included David W Wilson, who summered here, John T. Malloy, the brother of Kate Connaghan, Hugh Earl Boyle, a Beaver Island sailor, and Mary Klouthis, a Tite Gallagher.

Fifty Years Ago The new *Emerald Isle* was expected to be delivered from the shipyard in Sturgeon Bay.

The *Beacon* applauded the *Grand Rapids Herald* for running two pages of pictures and stories about life on Beaver Island–which sprang from an invitation made by Art Johnston, owner of the Beaver Lodge.

The senior class put on a two-hour,

The Celtic Games

To top off the triumph of appearing in England's prestigious magazine *FHM*, *Charlevoix Courier* editor and noted Highland Games athlete Jeremy McBain is bringing a tailored version of his sport to Beaver Island this summer to conclude an extended Museum Week (primarily July $11^{th} - 16^{th}$.)

The premier episode of what is hoped to become an annual event will take place on July 23rd at the Ball Diamond, with the various judged events running between 9:00 and 5:00.

Because few people are conversant in these events, some of the athletes will be on hand the preceding day to explain techniques and give people a chance to try their hand at the various tosses and hurls of capers, sheaves, and stones.

T-shirts, snacks, information booths, substantial prizes, and a running commentary will make this so much more than a bunch of burly men prancing around in silly skirts.

S.A.D.D. Presentation

In early March the Island S.A.D.D. chapter held a "Movie and Skate" day for the 1st to 4th graders in the gym. They had a good time skating, eating snacks, and watching Scooby Doo Two.

three-act play, *Miss Jimmy*. Hubert McCauley, a veteran of many other plays, had the lead, with Margie Martin, Bill Vail, Eleanor Gallagher, Margaret Ann LaFreniere, Alice Dubiel, Audrey Gatliff, Roland Cull, and Margaret O'Donnell. Sister Rene's younger pupils put on a sampler of their *H.M.S. Pinafore* during intermission.

A blood-typing program began at the Med Center.

A Talent Show was presented as part of the St. Patrick's Day festivities, headlined by an imported pro baton twirler from Dearborn, Sally Grier, who transfixed the audience with her fire batons.

Calls were arriving for sailors to return to their ships. Buddy Left was recalled, and the McCafferty brothers, Lano and Don.

Elsie's Lunch Room opened on April 15th.

Karl Kuebler used some skillful driving to run down a coyote.

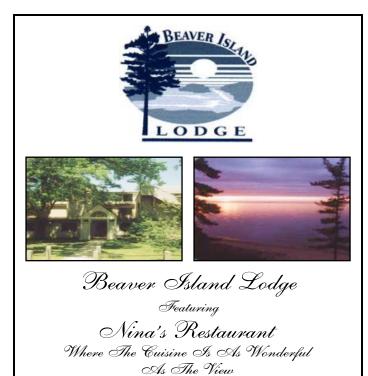
The Beaver Island Club of Chicago donated \$319 to the Island after its annual party.

The Civic Association stated that 600 *Beacons* were being printed.



Judy or Liz (2441) Nel (2520) Betty (2922) or Beth (2820)





(231) 448–2396 www.beaverislandlodge.com



Eggs in the Snow, you know

"No, you can't use your snowmobile to find the Easter Eggs!"

The kids didn't care, because they were having such fun scrambling through the drifts for the special orbs left by the Magic Bunny. Besides, in such a bright sun, the snow was melting fast. So this was a day for candy and fun–a true, wonderful Easter, with happy parents vicariously reliving the joys of Easters past.





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Chili Cook-off Sizzles

Fifteen entries in the Sports' Boosters' annual chili cookoff enlivened mid-February. The varieties included almost everything one might expect, ranging from venison to vegetarian. Labels indicating potency were affixed, but even the "*hot* hot" on #8 fell short of describing the fire in the concoction of Dillon Butler and Charlie Grey.

The judges arrived early, but because several people remembered that last year some pots were emptied quickly, two dozen hungry patrons gathered early, and the judges had



to endure their stares as they moved up and down the line of tables against the Peaine Hall's north wall, carefully sampling and rating each anonymous selection.

When the names were revealed, Pinky Harmon was the winner. Chris Klukowski (one of two entries from the Lighthouse School) finished 2nd, and Lynn Cary 3rd. Other entrants included Debbie Bousquet, Larry Brewer, Jamie Campbell, Pam Campbell, Mike Green, Denise McDonough, Derick McDonough, Diane McDonough, Frank and Sue Solle, and Kathy Tidmore. \$500 was raised for the Sports Boosters.









Sports Boosters Chinese Dinner

The Beaver Island Sports Boosters will host a dinner on **Friday, May 6th** at the Beaver Island Lodge. Guest chef Kathy Speck will create one of her famous Chinese dinners to benefit the Sports Boosters.

The menu will include:

Egg Drop Soup; Egg Roll; Fried or Standard Rice; Fortune Cookie; and Choice of Entrées: Cashew Chicken, Sweet & Sour Pork, Egg Foo Young, or Pepper Steak.

Choice of one entrée at \$10.00, two entrées at \$12.00 or three entrées at \$14.00. Come join us for great food and support of our Island sports teams.

The Key to the Locks:

This summer Sault Ste. Marie will be celebrating the 150th anniversary of the Soo Locks with a celebration that kicks off on June 24th, with "Anishinabe Days" (a weekend of traditional music and dancing, lodge building, and an art show) held there on June 24-27. Amonth later another weekend-long celebration, Voyager Days, will be held to commemorate the French trappers. Two weekends have been set aside in August: "Affairs to Remember" on August 5-7 and "Maritime Days" the following weekend.

For the 150th straight year, the "million dollar" (their original construction cost, which was triple the initial estimate) Soo Locks opened for shipping on March 26th, with thousand-footers lined up to move through it each way. Another 11,000 boats are expected to pass through before it shuts down next fall, with stronger measures taken to reduce the arrival of a new invasive species (\$30,000,000 a year is spent trying to control zebra mussels alone), which has been occurring every eight months.



PABI Road Rally

Plans for the annual PABI Road Rally are being made: start at the Shamrock on Sunday, May 1st, and end up at the Beaver Lodge. Along the way there'll be some unexpected twists and turns. The entry fee is \$10, and the game starts promptly at 2:00 p.m. Here are the amended rules:

- You shouldn't have to do anything illegal to finish the race-so don't.
- All speed limits, stop signs, and rights-of-way need to be followed. Secret rangers will be on the road to make sure everyone stays safe. Recklessness will get 45 minutes added to your time.
- If you have a cocktail or two before starting, make sure there's a designated driver in your car.
- Using external resources is allowed, so call anyone you choose.
- If you call the Base for hints, that's okay, but there's a penalty. If you think you have the right place but can't find the packet, call Base.

As you race around from point to point having a great time, don't forget PABI's upcoming events: beer tasting at Shanoule on June 12^{th} , Casino Night on July 9^{th} , and the Sunset Dinner at Donegal Bay in August.

Second Annual Sock Hop

Got your poodle skirts ordered, saddle shoes polished and cardigan sweaters ready?

The AMVETS Ladies Auxiliary will hold their 2^{nd} Annual Sock Hop at 7:00 PM on **Saturday, April 30, 2005** at Holy Cross Hall. 50's and 60's favorites will again be provided by Joe Nagabra. Admission: \$10.00. Cash Bar - Snacks, 50/50 Raffle, Door Prizes, and Contests. Must be 18 to attend and 21 to be served.

Letters: Moondance

Hi all,

I know its been a while (well a really long while!) and I do apologize sincerely for my absence. Time has gone by so quick here on the Emerald Isle. I have been up to my eyeballs with work, no excuse I know. Anyway, all is good here, lots of work to keep the Moondance crew going. Have that old Tom Burke chap back doing an odd bit for me. He had a ball on his last visit to Beaver and he's up in Arranmore at the moment for a wee break!!

The documentary has been shown three times in Ireland already since Christmas, getting excellent ratings I might add. Believe it or believe it not I am still waiting for the PBS networks to give me a yes or no. So whilst I still wait, I can only thank you all again for your unforgettable support during the making of this doc. I understand that both Islands have different views of the product, but I have come to realize that you certainly cant keep everybody happy all the time, sure, isn't that why we have elections!!

My dream is to return to Beaver someday soon and buy you all a pint! Its is a wonderful story, reflected by the wonderful place and people that inhabit its fine lands.

Talksoon. Shane



Beaver Island's Oldest PUB

and its FINEST FOOD





A House on the Move

Main Street traffic came to a halt early one morning in late March to let a two-story blue-gray house roll slowly, and with a degree of grace, to its new Oak Street home. No speeding tickets were written as it took almost four hours to travel less than 1000'.

For a cabin submerged inside this house, it was not the first move. The story began when the Port St. James acquired Henry Allen's land at Donegal Bay and made him move the string of cabins that he had been renting. Two of them were placed side-by-side on the Harbor next to the Marina. Twentyfive years ago John and Lucy Wilson decided to visit the Island on a canoebuying trip to Big Rapids from their sporting goods store in Iowa. This cabin was for sale, so they bought it and built a larger home right over the top.

After two more owners, a decision was made to replace it with a comparably-sized but better-built structure. Last fall it was moved off its foundation just far enough for a new foundation to be installed. There it sat through the winter, supported on wood blocking.

On the 24th it started its move by being chained to Robert Gillespie's

trailer. Jim Wojan was in charge, and his loader worked alongside Gillespie's to do the job. Three sharp turns were required. First, coming uphill and onto Main Street, then at the Road Commission corner, and then into the alley–Oak Street–the most difficult of all.

Once it was on the street, turning at the Marina only required backing next to the gas pump. But turning onto Oak Street required a delicate trick: pulling from the front with one loader while the other, positioned perpendicularly, tugged sideways on the back wheels. After being jerked a few feet it would be









20.





backed up and the delicate maneuver executed again. This worked surprisingly well because of the ice on the ground–which had seemed more of a detriment beforehand.

A few trees had been removed from the 50' right-of-way in the alley, but an effort was made to not cut a single unnecessary branch. Consequentlydozens of limbs and branches were ready to scrape and poke the house. So Bruce Cull was delegated to ride its ridge with his chain saw buzzing, scrambling from side to side to cut off anything in the way. The trailer, normally used for boats, had independent hydraulic suspensions for each of its two main beams, so it could be tilted—which came in very handy for avoiding bends high in the trunks of the mature trees along the route.

At a few places along its path one loader had to plow some snow in order to back perpendicular to Oak Street and yank the house cattywampus so it could squeeze forward, twisting it from the straightaway by up to 25°. At times the second loader had to be in front, sometimes behind, so it circled the block, one way or another, a dozen times. Several onlookers found this fascinating. Two skilled crews worked together harmoniously, doing something they had not done before and making it come out right, without an argument, simply taking pride. Lives were literally on the line, yet no one swore, no one screamed; with the trees swaying, the house jockeying, the loaders lurching this way and that, this was very much like elephants doing ballet.

For four hours on a bright, 28° morning, this group witnessed a degree of cooperation and execution it knew was sadly lacking in the outside world.







BIRHC Meeting

The Health Center Board met on March 19^{th} during the St. Pat's Day blizzard. Susan Bergmann, Director of the Charlevoix County *Commission on Aging*, was present. Her group has an RN available five days a week to answer questions, and provides many in-home services in other parts of the county that could be offered here: housekeeping tasks, personal care, lawn and snow work, respite, educational support, foot care, and medication management.

We provide millage to this program, and she was here to explore ways we could begin to utilize its services. The BIRHC feels its staff already has its hands full and could not act as agents for the Commission, but would be willing to allow its facility to be used. Susan has located two RNs here who might be willing to help with this, and thought 6 to 8 patients would currently benefit. (She also mentioned that both the Health Department and Northern Michigan Hospital had programs to allow seniors to get their meds at a discount.) She had prepared a draft of a contract, which would bring us fully into her program. The Board could not sign it, but will continue to investigate.

Don Spencer thought we could run into a \$20,000 shortfall in mid-August. It could be handled in several ways: a line of credit; a mortgage; or a shortterm loan. He said that next year the shortfall would be close to \$90,000. It was suggested that if we borrow money to manage this, we borrow enough to cover us until our Endowment Fund grows sufficiently to cover this.

The EMS intends to bring over a married couple who are each Paramedics for six weeks in the summer, and wanted to know if it could house them (and their two daughters) in the BIRHC condo. The answer was yes, but this brought up a discussion of whether or not the condo was needed now that we had two full-time caregivers on staff. Right now it costs \$4,000/year in maintenance fees, whereas it could be sold, possibly for \$70,000, and that money could go into the Endowment Fund (which pays about 4.5% interest–so this would be a \$7,000/year swing.)

The Board decided not to recarpet, hoping to put the \$9,000 approved by the insurance company for recarpeting into its maintenance fund—an idea the in su rance company disallowed. There'll be about \$2,000 left over from the insurance settlement, and another \$3,000 from the grant for paving, and these amounts will go into a new maintenance fund.

The Charlevoix Hospital will help us become re-certified by checking our patient equipment.

The fire-red Colorado pick-up for this year's raffle will come over about May 1st. A new location for the Fashion Tea will have to be found; luckily Lenore Jacobsen will manage this important event again.

Another Open House is being considered for this summer, something low key to let those who missed it last year see just what the new facility offers.

A subtle on-site memorial for Grace Matelais beingplanned.



North Flight Services and Billing Practices

North Flight's policy is to provide quality and safe emergent medical treatment regardless of a patient's ability to pay. It is important to North Flight that patients receive the care they need and not deny themselves because of costs that may be incurred.

North Flight Air participates with these insurance companies: Blue Cross, Medicare, Medicaid, Priority Health and Preferred Choices. For those patients with one of the above insurances, the patient would only be responsible for any applicable copayments and/or deductibles.

For those without any insurance coverage who are unable to pay for services, North Flight would recommend applying for Medicaid through your local Family Independence Agency.

North Flight offers several options, including monthly payment plans and a discount for payment in full.

North Flight's recommendation for those with insurance, especially those not mentioned here, is that you contact your insurance company to discuss "air ambulance service" coverage.

North Flight's Billing Department is always willing to assist with any questions or concerns you may have. You can contact our billing supervisor, Brenda Fate, at 1-800-858-7141 (then select Option "4" from the menu.)

– Carol Smith, Manager North Flight Air 231-935-9517

Thanks

I would like to thank all those who sent cards of condolence to me for the recent loss of my Son, Darrell J, and to those who offered their sympathy in person. This was a great loss, and your words of comfort helped me make it through. You will be in my prayers.

- Alvina Cornstalk

Kilted Man Advances

Jeremy McBain, known on Beaver Island for his unexpectedly melodic bagpipe solos, has found a replacement for his editor's position at the *Charlevoix Courier*, which will allow him to take over the reigns of the *Petoskey News Review* in May.

Workplace Smoking Ban

The Charlevoix County Board of Commissioners adopted a workplace smoking ban by a 4-2 vote at its monthly meeting on March 9, making it the third of four counties needed to pass the regulation in the four-county health district served by the Northwest Michigan Community Health Agency. Emmet and Otsego county boards unanimously adopted the workplace smoking ban. County commissioners from Antrim County will consider it at their April meeting.

All four counties must approve the Public Health Clean Indoor Air Regulation before it goes into effect; however, counties can opt out by a majority vote of the Board of Commissioners.

The workplace smoking ban requires businesses to offer their employees and patrons an environment free from cancer-causing tobacco smoke–except for restaurants, bars, hotel and motel rooms, and Native American casinos. The regulation is posted on the health department's website at *www.nwhealth.org*.





Partying in the Face of a Blizzard

St. Patrick's Day on Beaver Island *usually* marks the beginning of spring, with the snow melting, beautiful sunny skies, bright green and orange all down main street, and a chance to reacquaint ourselves with all our friends–who we may not have recognized all winter

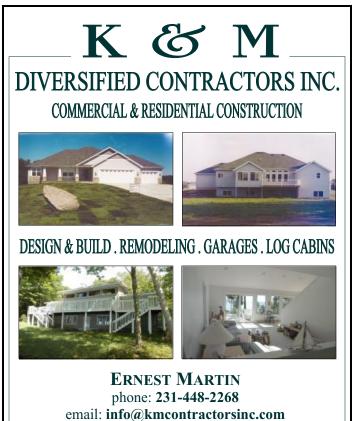


under their heavy coats and hats. Mother nature had something different in store this year, with snow flying horizontally and visibility so low that you couldn't see across the harbor, not to mention the end of the block.

But the few dozen people who



were kept by the St. Pat's Day Blizzard from getting to the Island, from employing their new strategy for the Tug, the Toss, or the Tumble outside the Shamrock, or from getting back to the grind on time did not keep the rest of the celebrants from declaring that *they*



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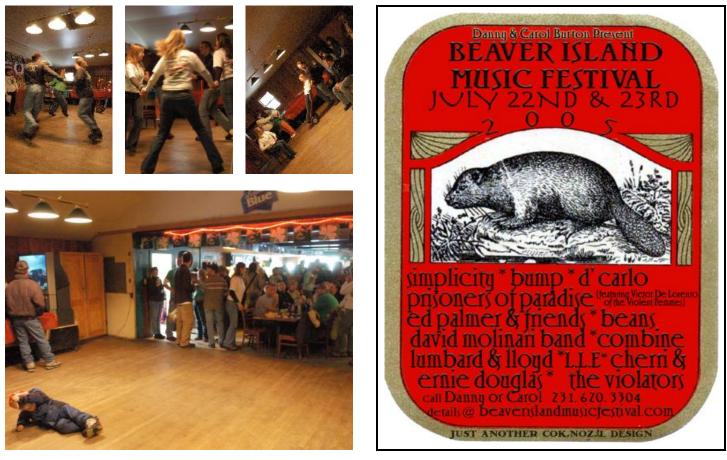
were having a wonderful time.

After all, there was much to do (besides bemoaning the weather.) There was live music at a different venue all three nights. The King and Queen were crowned: Tara Palmer and Paul Cole. Rich Gillespie acted as suave modera-





tor and bon vivant for *indoor* games on Saturday afternoon, with the famed Fish Toss being reduced, for safety's sake, to a Minnow Spit (only one contestant thought to dip their minnow in beer to get a little extra mileage.) The cart race took on new excitement as contestants careened around on the Shamrock's beer dolly–with only one roll-over. And through it all an athletic masked man in a kilt came striding with impunity, playing lovely sweet tunes on his soggy bagpipes. Well, you had to imagine the mask.



Goldie and the Three Bears

by Lois Williams

It is 5:00 a.m. and Redfish Bay is flat. Low-lying clouds surround the mountains and fog blankets the shore. It is so quiet you can hear your own heartbeat. The only sound is an occasional sockeye salmon slashing and slicing through the water.

We are on the lookout for bears. A pair of eagles was on shore feasting on salmon. We left the 55' trawler to go out fishing in a 14' Whaler. At 6:15 we spotted the first bear. Two more followed, all cubs-big cubs. Then mama appeared and she was BIG. Our captain who has lived and guided in Alaska for 30 years says he saw these same cubs in their first year, three years ago-said she must be an exceptional mother to raise all three to this age (mature males, boars, kill and eat cubs.) They climbed on

rocks and then went up into the grass. I saw two cubs playing, standing upright and boxing. Then they went down to the shore with their mother. The tide was low and some sockeye were exposed. Mama caught a fish and went into the woods, with the cubs in pursuit. Then what happened made my hair stand on end-she ROARED. The cubs joined their mother and she roared again. By now we were about 100 yards from the scene but still in the Whaler, and that was close enough for me. About 7:15 they disappeared. That evening we saw them again, but by the time we got in the Whaler they had gone upstream. Later we saw a different



sow with one small and one larger cub. She was hesitant to come out into the opening, and they all went back into the woods. Minutes later a large boar bear came down to the river mouth. He didn't hang around but he was impressive.

Redfish Bay is located 75 miles from Sitka, Alaska. It takes a good sized selfcontained boat to make the trip safely. It is necessary to leave the inside passage and travel in the open ocean. Few private boats make the trip. As a result you seldom have to share the anchorage. Such was the case for the four days and nights we spent there. The only others nearby were three young men camped by the

weir counting salmon for the Alaskan Fish and Game. They were brought in by float plane several weeks earlier, and used their skiff to fish at the mouth of the bay. It was from them that we learned there werea lotofbears in this area.

The Alaskan brown bear is a larger version of the grizzly. Anyone who has seen a brown in the wild knows they need wilderness. If you find yourself observing them, you are in the wilderness. Redfish Bay IS wilderness. By and large, bears are less trouble to people than we are

to them. All our observations, however, were from the Whaler albeit sometimes from short range. Our captain never put us in harm's way. He could tell from their behavior if they are threatening. Their posture and how they hold their ears tells a lot-much the same as a dog would warn us.

Early the next morning we saw the



same bears briefly. Joe and I went out to fish from the Whaler. As we drifted closer to shore the bears came down to the beach. We were close enough to hear the cubs splashing in the water as they walked. We watched them a long time as they moved around the cove and disap-

peared into the woods. Later that afternoon the three cubs and sow came out. The cubs were well ahead of the sow, and she had to run to catch up. Shortly a boar was sighted running in the direction of the cubs and sow.

Later that evening we went to the river mouth to observe a large boar. He looked at us a couple of times but otherwise did not find us interesting.

On the third morning we got into the Whaler early to go crabbing at low tide. We just got started when

the three bears and mom came out of the woods. We sat close to shore and just watched. No more than 30 yards away, they acted like we were not there. By now they had become so familiar that we began to notice differences in their appearance. I began to see her burnished coat. The back of her immense body was GOLDEN. That's when I named her Goldie. They snooped around for a while then just wandered off. We went back to crabbing, then returned to the mother ship. We were just pouring wine and cocktails when Goldie and the Three Bears appeared near the river. We abandoned our crackers and salmon spread,



suited up, jumped in the Whaler, and quietly followed them down the shore line for at least a half mile. Goldie was in the lead. She kept looking back to find her cubs. Once she got ahead (the cubs were eating berries) and made a "woofing" sound while waiting. We thought that might be how they communicate. The shore line was very rugged. Sometimes they were up in the bushes eating berries, often they climbed acrossrocks. For their size they were very graceful. A couple times the cubs came down to the water. Once they climbed a rocky ledge and were eating berries on the reachable treetops. All this time we were in the Whaler.

very close to the shore, not more than 30 yards from the bears. They paid little attention to us but moved right along. They finally went into the woods. What an incredible sight!

The last morning at Redfish we spotted a lone bear on the beach. About an hour later Goldie and The Tree Bears appeared headed for the creek. Something caused them to all run back into the woods. This was the last chance to see them since we were moving to another bay, this time to watch the Coho jump the falls at Port Banks in Whale Bay–but that's another story.

We went to Redfish for sockeye. As much as I like salmon fixed anyway you can think of, as much as I like to catch fish, I would not trade my brown bear experience. There is only one word to explain what I saw and that word is overused and abused but here it fits perfectly-that word is **AWESOME**.





One Hundred Years Ago

by Joyce Bartels

Charlevoix Sentinel, April 6, 1905 **Local News**: "The steamer *Beaver* is fitting out and expects to reach the Island next week."

Charlevoix Sentinel, April 13, **Local News**: "W. W. Boyle of St. James, who has been in Harbor Springs several weeks, was in town Saturday."

"Again the authorities at Washington have changed their plans regarding the Beaver Island cable. It is now definitely given out that the cable will be laid from Charlevoix to Beaver harbor, and that a land line will be built from there to the head of the Island. Steamboat men are receiving letters from the cable contractors regarding the sub contract for laying the cable. The cable will come from New York in one piece, and fill five flat cars. The contractors say it will be shipped August 15^{th} to 25^{th} .

Charlevoix Sentinel, April 20th, **Marine Notes**: "The steamer *Beaver* made her first trip to the Island yester-day with a good passenger list."

Charlevoix Sentinel, April 27th, **Local News**: "The steamer *Silver Spray* has been making trips to Beaver Island this week, while the *Beaver* was laid up for inspection and minor repairs."

Harbor Springs Republican: "Mrs. Nellie Boyle, wife of William Boyle, of St. James, aged 31 years and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Linehan of this county, died at 12 o'clock, Saturday night, at the home of her brother Thos. Linehan, in this city after several months of painful illness. The funeral services were held yesterday forenoon from the Catholic church which was attended by a large concourse of people. She was a beautiful lady, highly respected and she leaves a husband, two young children, father, mother, five brothers and other relatives and friends to mourn her early departure."

Beaver Island News: "Our last mail over the ice came to us March 20th by dog sled from Cross Village. The weather being so warm and the lake all open even Beaver Harbor is nearly free from ice; the mail boat has been confidently looked for since the spring election, but Beaver Island politics don't seem to cut much ice with the rest of the world, at least not enough to permit Capt. Campbell to get here with our mail and secure the reports. We will therefore accept the fact with the best grace possible, and await Capt. Pete's pleasure, meanwhile getting our news of the outside world through fish tugs and even sail boats which have been fishing out of Charlevoix for the past two weeks, as well as the barges passing by which our own fishing fleet hail frequently."

"Farmers are anxiously waiting the arrival of their seed peas, most of them having their ground all plowed and harrowed and ready for the seed, but Capt. Campbell probably thinks it is too early for sowing peas so the farmers are bowing in gentle submission."

"Word has recently arrived by one of the numerous fish tugs out of Charlevoix of the tragic fate of Capt. Campbell while frantically endeavoring to reach Beaver Island with the mail. It seems that while going at full speed headed for the Island the *Beaver* was overtaken by a huge iceberg which was going the same way but at a much faster rate so that a rear end collision resulted in a large hole being jammed through the heavy planking into the after bulk head compartment which immediately filled and the vessel began to sink. Sherman and the fireman saw their

5pm-9pm



448-2560

opportunity and jumped on the iceberg just in time to escape a watery grave. The last they saw of Campbell he was making good headway on the gangplank with the mail sacks lashed to it heading for the Beavers shouting as he passed out of hearing, "Beavers or Bust." Doubtless another deadly iceberg overtook the brave captain and took him down, sacks and all. Sherman was landed on Whiskey Island and there picked up by a Charlevoix tug." Moral-Capt. Campbell should have sent us our mail a week or two ago by tug instead of waiting until the icebergs got so vicious."

"Capt. John Watts died in Beaver Harbor April 2^{nd} aged 50 years of heart disease. Capt. Watts sailed on salt water for many years only spending the last ten years of his life on fresh water. He was captain and owner of the *Beaver Queen*."

"The *Elliot*, *McCann* and *Badger* have been fishing for some time having little trouble with ice."

"Capt. Ed Martin of the tug *Minnie Warren* arrived with his tug from Charlevoix Tuesday evening April 18th, leaving Charlevoix four hours previously. He brought no mail but brought a verbal report that Mrs. W. W. Boyle of this place was dead at the home of her brother in Harbor Springs. No particulars given."

Capt. Dahlmer and his tug *L. W. Knapp* were in port the 15^{th} , out of Charlevoix the 13^{th} , and stated he had been fishing since the 3^{rd} out of Charlevoix. Authentic reports state that the *Missouri* has been in and out of Charlevoix, but here it is April 19^{th} and still no mail for Beaver Island."

"Seed peas are coming in by the thousands of bushels to our farmers, who are growing them for D. M. Ferry and Co."

"The steamer *Silver Spray* is doing as mail boat during the enforced lay up of the *Beaver* for inspection."

"Frank Stafford, accompanied by his family, is doing business in Traverse City this week."

"Mrs. Dame and daughter – mother and sister of Mrs. W. B. Johnston of this place, returned to their home in Northport Saturday morning after spending the winter on the Island."

"W. E. Stephens, of the Beaver Island Lumber Co., left last Friday for Manistee on business."

"The schooner *Rouse Simmons* is loading with two-inch hardwood at the Lumber Co.'s dock."

"The barge *Pine Lake* arrived Monday night for a load of lumber from the Lumber Co."

"The Hart Line made its first call here Saturday night for this season."

"John Wabininsky (sic), an employee of the Lumber Co., was struck on the head by a falling limb while at work in the woods on Friday afternoon resulting in a fracture of the skull. Death occurred Sunday afternoon."

"All kinds of fishing is excellent here now. Seines hauling for perch and suckers are scooping up fish by the tons – perch nets are loaded. Whitefish and trout are abundant."

"W. A. Smith, of Charlevoix, combined business with our business men with a social call on Rev. Fr. Zugelder Saturday and Sunday"

"Easter services were held at Holy Cross church Sunday morning and in the evening at the Union Chapel."

"Rev. Fr. Zugelder left for a trip to Grand Rapids and points east Monday morning."



Beaver Islanders do Peru

by Liam Racine, photographs by Dick Burris



The jet came through the clouds, over the mountain peaks that formed the bowl in which Cusco sat, and flew past my view as it stretched for the runway south of town. The vastness of the valley swallowing any sound its engines made, it soared over these Andean summits as quiet as a condor. I was leaning on the rail of a verandah at a bar called Norton Rats overlooking Cusco's main square, the Plaza de Armas, a cold Cusqueña in one hand, a Jameson resting on the rail, and a cigar sending curls of bluish smoke into the thin air. We were at 11,000', and before the airliner had appeared I was pondering what effect the altitude would have on this morning's buzz and therefore on my depleting finances. We had been in Peru eight days, and tomorrow we would cover the fifty-eight degrees of latitude, roughly 5,000 miles, in just short of thirty hours.

We, as it were, are myself, and my traveling *compadre* Richard. Richard is seventy-six, hard of hearing, keen of wit, and has been right by my side for every hour of the past ten days. I mean right by my side. I didn't spend this much time together with my wife on our honeymoon. So, today, bereft of any schedule, with no busses or trains to catch, no tours or tour guides calling our names, we have found what has to be the coolest bar in the world, a perfect spot to unwind.

The square, in the classic Spanish style, is broad, filled with fountains and trees, park benches, and vendors. On three sides it is lined, opposite the busy streets, with two- and three-story buildings, each with ornate porches like this one at Norton Rats. Most go back over 100 years, while some, like the cathedral that is set above the street on the fourth











side, pre-date the United States.

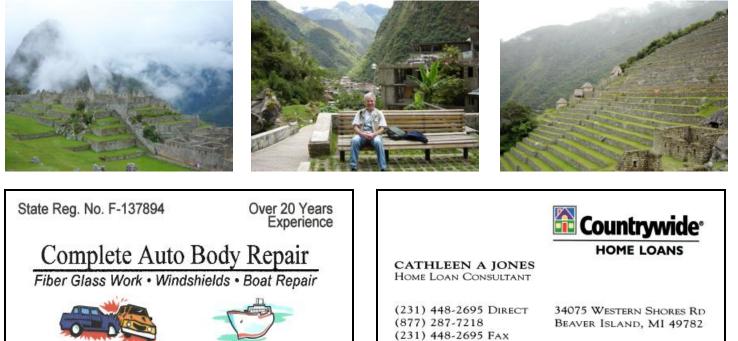
We had toured the cathedral just the other day. The size of this structure, it has two smaller churches and over thirty chapels beneath a roof that could house a Home Depot, the painstakingly ornate woodwork, frescoes and masonry, is an unbelievable testament to faith. The ceiling itself is over 70' in the air, built first in the early seventeenth century, destroyed by an earthquake, and then rebuilt. The entire design is Spanishgothic, with a rough colonial feel. The thing I remember most, though, is the Wacastone.

The Waca stone is a stone shaped like an American football and about five times as big. It is pre-Incan, and on Sundays the Incas from the surrounding hillsides come down to mass to enter the cathedral without having to pay. They do so to rub the Waca stone. Before the Spanish came, there were 365 of these Waca stones throughout the Incan empire. They were spirited away prior to colonization, and now only a few are left. I waited until the group had wandered off, cleared my head, closed my eyes, and rubbed the stone, which lies forlornly in a corner of the building,

placed there by the Spaniards over 300 years ago. In shock, I opened my eyes and looked for the two-twenty volt feed, my other hand stifling a cry of surprise.

A train whistle returns my focus to the cathedral, I knock back the Jameson, relight the cigar, and stare up at the brilliant blue sky. We had taken the train the other day over the ridge and descended from Cusco to Aguas Calientes, the town at the foot of Machu Picchu. No longer the arid climate of the alto plano, we were in high jungle, the humidity higher than the 80° temperatures.

Continued on page 32, see Peru.



Mark Valente Island Resident



(231) 448-2545

CATHLEEN_JONES@COUNTRYWIDE.COM



Beaver Islanders in Peru, from page 31. The place had a great rough-andtumble feel, the train dropping us off in the middle of town, buildings close to the tracks, hundreds of people moving in every direction. Waiters stood in front of open-air cafés waving menus and enticing us with Pisco Sours and roast guinea pig. We found our way through the twisting streets to our hotel, found our way through the twisting halls to our room, and walked out onto the second floor



porch. Wow. Below us is the Urubamba, a raging river roughly 80' across, wrapping around a jungle-covered mountain that spires straight up 1,500'. In our view, dominated by this mountain, are four more just like it, the immense sound of the river causing us to shout to be heard. We stood there for well over two hours, sipping Cusqueña, each of us lost in our own thoughts, quick phone calls home to share this with our wives.



"Hey!" I turn at the friendly voice calling from the sidewalk, my eyes blinking me back to Cusco, my smile widening at the accent. "Is the bar open?"

"Where you from?" I call back.

"Dublin."

"Come on up."

There it is, a backpack, a bunch of time and no schedule, that is the only way to travel. I had met two kiwis on the path from Huayna Picchu to the Temple of the Moon, great blokes who had taken a year







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off from work to see the world. That was a day, over 3,000 vertical feet in two and a half hours. The climb up was one of the hardest I've done, but the views were well worth it.

Machu Picchu. It was the reason we had come all this way. Built between the 11th and 14th centuries, abandoned with the coming of the conquistadors in the 17th, and rediscovered by Hiram Bingham in 1911, it saddled a shoulder of land at 8,000' off the mountain that



gave it its name. No mortar. Built to withstand earthquakes, it was singularly the most impressive site I have ever seen. From atop Huayna Picchu, looking down over the buildings and terraces and across to Machu Picchu itself, there is a sense of otherworldliness. The Andes surround this magical place, another dozen peaks just like these close by, and in the distance, snow capped peaks of over 18,000'. No words can describe; no photographs can capture.



Mas grande, mas grande.

I walk back into the bar, the Dub sitting next to Richard at the bar, a fresh round for all of us being set up. Richard turns as I jump up onto the barstool, that bright twinkle in his eyes that is always there. I don't think I have ever met a more content soul. For the entire trip people have asked if I am his son. The lad from Dublin asks the same question, only this time, the three of us raising glasses to *salud*, I say yes.









In Memory – Grace Boyle Matela

Grace Boyle Matela, 67, of Beaver Island, diedunexpectedly in Grand Rapids on March 1, 2005. Mass of the Resurrection was at 11:00A.M. Saturday, March 5, at Holy Cross Catholic Church on Beaver Island where she was a member, the Reverend Patrick Cawley officiating. Cremation followed the service and interment took place at Holy Cross Cemetery.

Grace was born September 9, 1937, on Beaver Island, the daughter of Jack and Beatrice (O'Donnell) Boyle. She moved to Chicago as a young girl where she graduated from Mercy High School. On October 13, 1956, she married RaymondA. Matelain Chicago.

Grace was a selfless community volunteer, and always put others' interests before her own. She will be greatly missed by her wonderful family and many, many friends.

Grace is survived by her husband, Raymond A.; sons, Raymond M. (Nancy Jo) Matela of Hemet, Calif., Thomas E., and John D. of Beaver Island; daughters, Vicki Lynn (Dana) Smith of Puyallup, Wash., Elizabeth A.



Canapés to be served while guests mingle Lox with Capers on Rounds Aged Gouda with Pancetta

Toasted Pita with Hummus Shitake Paté & Kalamata on Crostini Ricotta Stuffed Roasted Red Bell Prawn balancing on Endive

Ensalada de Barcelona served with Baguette

Choice of Entrée

Hand Dusted & Fried Yellow Lake Perch Veg and Saffron Rice Bistro-Style Half Roasted Chicken Veg and Roasted Red Potatoes Six Ounce Filet Mignon with Tarragon-Lemon Butter Veg and Garlic Whipped Potatoes

Dessert

Raspberry Sorbet entwined with French Vanilla \$29 per person (\$5 donation to the Chamber)

Full Bar Available

Seating is Limited – please call for reservations 448-2560

(Mark) Davis, and Joan T. (Ashley) Gilpin all of Hemet, Calif.; grandchildren, Jamie, Theresa and Tommy, Hunter and Parker Matela; Amanda and Adam Smith, Zachary and Tory Davis, and Shay; mother Beatrice Boyle of Beaver Island; brothers and sisters, Daniel Morris (Sally) Boyle of Crete, Ill., John (Marge) Boyle of Bloomington, Minn., Jean (Gary) McDonough of North Fort Meyers, Fla., Bernie (Kathy) Boyle of Reno, Nev., Donald (Chris) Boyle of Tinley Park, Ill., Theresa Gacek of Scottsdale, Ariz., Steve Boyle of Beaver Island, Timothy Boyle of Chicago, Susan (Doug) Heynig of Grand Rapids, Neal (Connie) Boyle, and Patrick Boyle of Beaver Island; sister-in-law, Romaine (Bob) McCarthy of Marco Island, Fla. A daughter, Christine, and sister, Sharon Simpson preceded Grace in death.

Friends met the family from 4:00 8:00 p.m. Thursday at the Winchester Funeral Home in Charlevoix. A wake was held at the Holy Cross Church on Beaver Island beginning at 3:00 p.m. Friday, where a Rosary was recited. Memorial contributions may be made to the Holy Cross Catholic Church on Beaver Island or to the Beaver Island Preservation Association.

An open letter to the community of Beaver Island:

Some people question whether there are angels on earth. The Grace Boyle Matela family is certain that there are, right here on Beaver Island. The kindness and generosity that were extended to all of us as we gathered to mourn the loss of our beloved Grace will never be forgotten. You opened your homes and your hearts, you provided food and comfort, a shoulder to cry on, and a reminder that although Grace's passing leaves a void in all of our lives, her indomitable spirit lives on in the community of "The Island." No wonder she loved it so!

Thanks to all of you for helping us lay our Gracie to rest so beautifully. Your prayers, your music, your tears and your memories of this special woman helped ease our pain. We were honored to share this celebration of her wonderful life with our Island family, and look forward to happier times. God bless you all.

Sincerely, The Family of Grace Boyle Matela

Another Tribute: Grandma

The things that come to mind when someone says our Grandma Grace's name is how many people she touched, how much she loved everyone in her family, and how she loved gardening and cooking.

Most of us will have a special memorv of her that we will keep in the back of our minds forever. A lot of our friends say they wish they had the perfect grandparents (like the ones on TV), but we never had to wish because we already had them! Grandma would do pretty much anything to make us happy, and she always succeeded. She was the kind of Grandma that just made you feel like you were the most important person in the world. When you would get off the ferry or plane, you would always see her smiling face and her waving madly at you, like she hasn't seen you in 50 years.

Even though she lived a short life, she lived a fulfilling life. She touched so many people that most of us will never even get close to that number. She always put peoples' feelings, health and requests in front of her own. If one of her grandchildren asked for something she would go over and beyond to get it. People say that you really don't know how much you love someone until they've gone. We always knew how much we loved her, but we never realized how important she was in our lives and how big of a hole she would leave in our hearts.

Grandma taught us so many valuable things that we will keep in our heart forever, we love you so much Grandma. We'll miss you tons!

-Amanda, Adam, Teresa, Tom, Jamie, Hunter, Zachary, Torey, and Parker



RONALD WILLIAM HAGGARD AUG 18, 1977 - APRIL 27, 2000

Our lives continue to forge ahead with enthusiasm and hope, while our hearts and memories are interminably locked in the past.

We are once again slowly, very slowly it always seems, emerging from another Beaver Island winter. It is a time of year when the Island is both beautiful and harsh. Sometimes the short days languish as though stuck in time. The snow muffles the sound of our footsteps as we crunch down the street or through the woods. It is quiet and peaceful, and it is exhilarating to breathe the cold, crisp air into our lungs. The snow bundles in huge pillows against the house, gathered there by the nighttime wind that huffs and puffs across the frozen lake.

These are the times when our memories tug at our hearts, like a child who pulls on a loose piece of yarn that gradually unravels row after row of his sweater. We think of our son, Ronald. We remember all the happy times, his many talents, his love of hunting, his contribution to his high school wrestling team, his many friends and his endless ability to smile. Every year we think of his birthday, and our holiday dinners will always have a missing chair at the table.

We also remember the sad times. We recall his disappointments, his frustrations and his confusion. The cold melancholy blows through our thoughts like a Beaver Island winter storm.

How can we begin to understand the glory and thrill of a Beaver Island summer without a winter of bleak, hazy gray?

Our summer days on the Island remind us of the life and joy that surrounds us all. It is reassuring for us to think of how well Ronald would have enjoyed these times. He would have done well in life and we know that in time he would have been very happy. We know this as sure as we know the winter ice and snow will disappear.

The *Emerald Isle* will once again resume her journeys back and forth across the lake. The seagulls will soar in the blue sky and the ever-growing number of tourists will swell the Island population. The endless cycle of life continues.

We miss you, Ron. We love you and we know that you are with our Savior. Be patient, our son. One glorious day we will have a true family reunion, and once again celebrate the joy of being together.

THE FAMILY OF RONALD WILLIAM HAGGARD

Letters: Lighthouse Grant

You may want to let your readers know that they can check out the beforeand-after photographs of the Beaver Island Head Lighthouse and Fog Station restoration online at the new website: *www.beaverislandlighthouse.com*

We have recently gotten news that we will be receiving an additional restoration grant to, primarily, buttress the barn foundation and renovate the brick "oil storage" building. We haven't signed the contract yet, but I have had verbal and written notice that we are in line for this grant.

– John Freeman

Dental Surcharge

All Island boxholders received a notice: a "facility use fee" of \$3.50 will be added to each dental bill to each customer of Dr. Wendy White, an amount calculated to cover utility costs.

Real Estate, For Sale:

ATTRACTIVE LOT# 211; FONT VIEW CT. - 50' hill included, trees, southern edge borders 30 acres of common-land on Font Lake, 500 ft. to water, end of cul-de-sac. Harbor close by, start of nature trails, \$17,300. Land contractable. For Sale by Owner. Call Mike at (917) 628-8263, or e-mail onthenews@aol.com

40 ACRES ON SLOPTOWN ROAD - Call Bud at (231) 448-2397.



FOR SALE – HARBOR-AREA HOUSE: Four bedroom, 1 ½ bath house on two lots with garage. Wonderful location near town and the harbor. Asking price is \$225,000. Call Ed Wojan Realty: Real Estate Office: (231) 448-2711 Toll Free Number: 1-800-268-2711

Muskegon ferry upgrade

For its second season, the *Lake Express* ferry from Muskegon to Milwaukee will be getting two T-foil ride stabilizers to dampen the boat's sideto-side rolls and sharp up-and-down movements in high winds and waves.

Even though some trips were canceled in a concession to the weather, some who took the $2\frac{1}{2}$ hour ride last year suffered motion sickness, which this \$450,000 upgrade should reduce. Other planned changes: sprucing up the interior, offering vended food, and lengthening the turn-around from 30 to 45 minutes.

She will kick off her season a month after ours. Hoping for another 100,000 passengers, she starts in mid-May, charging \$85 for an adult round trip (cars are \$59 each way) although there'll also be a "fuel surcharge" of \$1.25 this year.

10.1 ACRES OF HARDWOODS - with 700 feet of frontage on West Side Drive one mile north of Fox Lake. For Sale by Owner. High ground with private road and fully cleared building site. \$45,000. Call Bubba at (989) 821-5344

TWO LOTS IN THE PORT OF ST. JAMES for sale - wooded, buildable, 118 & 119 @ \$20,000 each. Phone Julie at (616) 846-2637.



HOUSE FOR SALE: On 10 Acres of beautiful woods. Custom throughout. \$139,900. Call Mike Collins (231) 448-2433



NEW HOUSE FOR SALE: On a nice wooded lot in the Port. St. James. **(231) 448-2342**

An Invitation to Gail Norton

Dick Moehl, the guiding spirit of the Great Lakes Lighthouse Keepers Association, has been pushing for an Easter notification of the transfer of the Whiskey Point Lighthouse deed to St. James Township. He'd like to have the BI schools involved in the celebration. In typical fashion he threw out a dream to the USCG in Washington: have the ice breaker Mackinaw go into Beaver Island's St. James Harbor with Secretary of the Department of Interior aboard (Gale Norton, the Secretary, usually passes out the new deeds) and present the new deed to St. James Township and have the school kids invited. It would be a win/win for everybody.

Unfortunately the odds are against her accepting. But the BIHS has arranged with some of Dick's GLLKA staff to outline the path to be taken during this summer's Museum Week.

KING'S HIGHWAY LOTS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN - Two beautiful wooded lots right near town, the Brothers' Place, and the harbor. Asking \$40,000 each. Call (773) 646-1424 or e-mail odatlo@aol.com

GREAT LOTS FOR COTTAGE IN PORT ST. JAMES - 3 to choose from. Wooded, power, perked, ready for building. Lake Michigan access nearby. Call (269) 857-6084.



HARBOR-AREA HOUSE FOR SALE: 2-Story 2,688 sq. ft. house plus 2 car attached garage & full basement. 3 large bedrooms-master BR with private bath and walk-in closet, cathedral ceiling. 2 ½ baths. 2 decks. Approximately 1-acre corner lot. Peekaboo view of the Harbor. Potential for a bed and breakfast business. Asking: \$245,000. Owners are licensed agents. Call Jackie at (231) 448-2342

Public Health Advisory at Bay Harbor

After reviewing lab results from samples collected by the EPA last week, a Public Health Advisory was extended along the Lake Michigan shoreline-at Bay Harbor and at East Park-making 3 areas restricted to the public in the past 6 months because of caustic leachate from the old Penn-Dixie cement plant.

Resort Township's East Park was the first property to be restricted due to highly alkaline surface waters from an historic cement kiln dust pile under the public park. The other sites are located along Little Traverse Bay in Bay Harbor and are the result of accumulated dust under portions of the golf course.

Scott Kendzierski, Director of Environmental Health for the local health department, issued a Public Health Advisory for the East Park shoreline after laboratory tests confirmed pH levels ranging from 11.37 to 11.90 on beaches

WEST SIDE LAKE MICHIGAN LOTS (2) FOR SALE OR TRADE -Each offers beautiful sunsets, 4-5 wooded acres, 250' frontage on Greiner's Bay. Eight miles from town on Mrs. Redding's Trail. Very deep and private. Land contract possible, and trades for SW Michigan income property considered. Contact owner Victor Dmitruk at (269) 207-2970 or villpsych@aol.com. For detailed

there. The identification of other highly alkaline waters (pH 11.64) outside the known seep areas within the Bay Harbor development has resulted in extending the restricted area 200' closer to Harbor Lake (a pH greater than 9.0 may result in irritation to eyes, skin, and mucous membranes; pH levels over 11.5 may result in irreversible damage to these tissues.)

"Surface waters with elevated pH measurements at East Park do not exhibit the discolored appearance that is characteristic of the seeps identified within Bay Harbor, which makes them conspicuous. This demonstrates the need to conduct a comprehensive investigation of the entire shoreline."

Signs have been posted to identify the hazard and associated health effects, prohibiting access to the affected waters. Fencing may be erected to

description by autoresponder send blank email to info@villagepsych.com. LAKE MICHIGAN LOT - 175 feet of frontage overlooking Garden Island and Hog Island. Pebble and sand shoreline near Lookout Point. Call (616) 636-5685.

BEAVER ISLAND HARBOR LOT FOR SALE - Protected Harbor site: 60' Lake frontage by 250' deep. North of the Toy Museum. Call (231) 448-2391.

restrict access. "Children are at greater risk than adults from exposure to many hazardous substances," he said. "Children, animals, and pets might not recognize the water as a danger and could drink it or get it in their eyes or on their skin. That's why we've restricted the area around the discharges."

Strang's Wives Lives

The Emerald Isle Repertory Theatre has agreed to present Anne-Marie Oomen's much-praised play, Wives of an American King, here on Beaver Island at the Parish Hall during Museum Week (and beyond) this summer.

Kyle Barnett and Brian Porter were so impressed with the play and the author that they are adding it to the productions they present at their other venue, the Brothers' Place, later in the summer as well.

40 WOODED ACRES WITH CREEK - Driveway, clearing, and small storage building. State Land across the road. Located on King's Highway minutes from town. \$69,500. (616) 681-5466.

CLASSIFIEDS - \$1 per column line. Boxed classified ads with photo and website photo listing: \$15/month. Please call (231) 448-2476 or e-mail beacon@beaverbeacon.com



FOR SALE: BEAUTIFUL NEW HOME

Located in Port St. James, 1,800 sq. ft. home, planned for efficient living: 3 bedrooms and 2 full bathrooms, Cathedral ceilings (T & G Pine), large open loft, master suite with walk-in closet and master bath. Wrap-around covered porches, steep roofline with dormers, cedar siding. Beautiful wooded double lot. Quiet setting. One mile to Port St. James private beach on Lake Michigan. 1.5 miles to St. James village. \$225,000.00

Call Ed Wojan Realty: Real Estate Office: (231) 448-2711 Toll Free Number: 1-800-268-2711



harming, small log home located on 2.1 acres in the quiet, country area of Beaver Island. Cozy and comfortable throughout the seasons, this 11/2 story home was built in 1988 with whole Island logs hand-scribed to fit without chinking. Features a covered front porch with gardens, a spacious back deck, many natural views and great wildlife watching. The property also has an insulated, framed barn with room for cars, boats and/or a workshop. Property Value: \$175,000.00

27190 Sloptown Road, Beaver Island Michigan



For Information, Call Vacation Properties Network (231) 448-2433



BEACHFRONT HOUSE FOR RENT: Exciting cottage with view of High Island from large deck. Open floor plan, huge windows on extremely private beach. 2 BRs with 2 full beds + loft with 2 twins. 1½ baths, TV/VCR, W/D, microwave, gas grill, all amenities. \$1095/week; spring & fall \$895. Limit 6 people. Please call (706) 268-2022, (219) 874-4676 May to Nov: 448-2001



WATERFRONT COTTAGE FOR RENT: Fabulous sunset view. Quiet, wooded location near Indian Point (NW side). One BR and loft. Sleeps four max. Everything you need is there! Sorry, no smoking or pets. \$650/week in season. Off season available. dtn@i2k.com or (616) 396-6468 or (616) 771-6400



HARBOR-LAKE FRONT: (one block W. of marina) Sharp 3 bedroom, 3 bath, washer/dryer. Sleeps 8. Awesome view of harbor from living room, kitchen/dining room, and master bedroom. \$1,200 weekly. Call Patti Fogg (616) 399-5067 or email mfogg@egl.net





THE HISTORIC BLUEBIRD HOME & ORCHARD: Available again as a rental. Charming and beautifully-renovated log farmhouse with apple orchard. Full housekeeping. 4 bdrms, 4 baths, jacuzzi tub. Fullyequipped kitchen, diningroom, parlor, library, and sunporch. Rates and reservations: (303) 817-2554 or TheBluebirdFarm@gmail.com

Real Estate, For Rent

THE FISHERMAN'S HOUSE - Great 'In-Town' location. 4 BR/2 Bath; W/D; Beautifully appointed. For availability, call Bill or Tammy (231) 448-2499 or (231) 448-2733.

WEEKLY RENTAL - Lake front. "The Last Resort" 2 BR house on Sand Bay, great view, beautiful sunrise, laundry pair, 1 ½ bath. Phone Bill McDonough at (231) 448-2733 (days).

DONEGAL BAY - 3 BR 2 bath Home; sleeps 6; many amenities. \$880 a week. Reduced rates for off-season. Phone (313) 885-7393, after 4:00 p.m.

CEDAR COTTAGE - On bluff with view of harbor. Two bedrooms, one dbl. bed, two singles. TV, VCR, grill, full kitchen, washer/clothesline, 2 bikes; no pets. \$600/week. Call (734) 769-7565. mschroer@a2mich.com



DONEGAL BAY COTTAGE: 3 BR, 2 BA, full kitchen, W/D, fireplace, secluded patio & deck surrounded by pines and bluff and overlooking one of Beaver Island's best beaches. \$850 per week June-September; winter rates available. Call (734) 996-3973 or suziqp16@comcast.net



SECLUDED BEAUTIFUL CHALET FOR RENT: on 10 acres with 360 Feet of sandy private Lake Michigan Beach on Sand Bay. 2 bedroom (including loft), one bath, Great Room with two sofa sleepers. Fabulous views of the Lake. Large decks. Sleeps 7. Across from state land and hiking trails. No pets. No smoking. \$800 per week. Deposit required. Call Ed or Connie Eicher (810) 629-7680 or (231) 448-2257

SAND BAY - "BAY HAVEN" COTTAGE - WEEKLY RENTAL -Lake Front, Sandy Beach, 3BR, great view, laundry, East Side Dr., brand new home. Call Laurie Bos at (616) 786-3863 or lauriesbos@chartermi.net Photographs of Bay Haven can be viewed at *bayhaven.beaverisland.net*

SECLUDED 1940'S LOG CABIN JUST ONE BLOCK FROM LAKE and market on one acre. Sleeps 4-6, *pets welcome* (\$100 deposit.) Washer, Dryer & linens furnished. Bicycles, canoe, grill available \$600/wk; weekends available. (219) 253-6500.

DONEGAL BAY - Clean/Comfortable 3 Bedroom Home. Private Beach, Unforgettable Sunsets. July/August weeks available. Call Valerie Connors at (810) 487-1028.



THE BIRCH HOUSE ON FONT LAKE/ DONEGAL BAY ROAD: Close to town, beautiful sunrise, fishing, and solitude. 3 bedroom (sleeps 6) and 1 1/2 bath. Phone Mary Rose @ (630) 750-7870 or email mrdoig@hotmail.com \$750.00/wk off season rates available.



BEAUTIFUL SECLUDED NEW CHALET: Near Donegal Bay's beach and gorgeous sunsets. 3 BR, 2 Bath. MBR has garden tub. W/DR/TV/VCR/Grill. Upon availability, bikes & auto for your use. Sleeps 6-8. No Pets. \$700/week.Ask about our 3-day off-season package. Call (708) 389-0621 (evenings)



ISLAND AERIE: Overlooking harbor next to Nature Preserve, easy walk/bike to town, 3 bathrooms, 4 BR w/2 king and 10 twin beds, large 1st floor decks, 2nd floor wet bar and deck, 3rd floor game room, all modern amenities and appliances, great for multiple families and groups. Available vear-round starting June '05. \$1,500/week. Call John and Jan (989) 866-2159



HEAVENLY VIEW: Fully-furnished cabin located on the East Side of Beaver Island in Big Sand Bay. 320 feet of wide pure sand beach is great for swimming, walking, watching the Ferry. Screened porch facing lake, two picnic tables and grill. Sleeps 6. Prime weeks still available. (231) 448-2376 or cabin@emeraldislehotel.com

BEACHFRONT HOME FOR RENT: 3 bedrooms and loft – total 5 beds, hot tub, gorgeous views, solitude, wood stove, May-Sept. \$1050 Off-season \$795. Call Perry at (313) 530-9776 or e-mail pgatliff@hotmail.com



BAYWATCH VACATION HOME: Located at the entrance to St. James Harbor, Baywatch has 143 feet of private beach with picnic table and fire pit. Newly decorated home includes four bedrooms, a large open kitchen-living room, and a family room with a fullsize pool table. Call (231) 448-2650

RENT - Nice wooded location. Two bedrooms. New kitchen. Summer: \$675. Off-season \$425. (269) 668-2763 or nprawat@yahoo.com

SMALL LAKEFRONT COTTAGE FOR RENT - Double Bed, Bathtub, W/D, Deck w/Grill & Picnic Table, TV/VCR. One mile from harbor. North end. Stay at The Refuge - \$550 weekly. Off season rates available. Call (231) 448-2035 or (563) 556-2395 or email dudabi@biip.net

DONEGAL BAY COTTAGE - On dune with private beach access. 3 BR, 1 bath, sleeps 6, washer/dryer. Kayaks and bikes for your use. \$750/week. Off season rates on request. Please call Dana Luscombe evenings (248) 549-2701 or e-mail dpluscombe@msn.com

DONEGAL BAY HOUSE FOR WEEKLY RENTAL - Harbor Beach Two-bedroom Condos. \$475/week. Call Carol Wierenga at (231) 448-2808, (231) 448-2598 or (231) 448-2596.

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