some stories in this issue:

A Fall Trip to Pete Monatou’s Bay
The Kahlenberg goes into the Bartels’ Shop
Jack Erber’s lobster boat launched; Islanders visit Washington D.C.; Community House Construction
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The Beaver Beacon welcomes Island Stories, Articles, and Letters to the Editor and would like to thank all those who call and e-mail with news and events.

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Beaver Beacon
the Island Monthly since 1955
Published by Paradise Bay Press
Beaver Beacon
P.O. Box 254
Beaver Island, MI 49782
(231) 448-2476
www.beaverbeacon.com

Editors / Owners
Jeff Cashman
cashman@beaverisland.net
William Cashman
wcashman@beaverisland.net

Contributors
Joyce Bartels
Peg Hoogendoorn
Jack Kelly
Ruth Kelly
Peter Plastrik
Larry Robinson
Ken & Betty Scoggin
Frank Solle

November 2005
St. James Township

A letter dated 10-2-05 was read at the 10-5 meeting of the St. James Town Board, in which Gerald LaFreniere resigned his position as acting director of the EMS because of poor support.

The Board had to pass again their previous motion approving a zoning change at McDonough’s Market because the last one had not been published on time.

The installation of the new street signs is under way (although we’ll have to provide signs for private roads on our own.)

A request was made to allow a former commercial double-wide to be set up behind the Municipal Restrooms and used as a resale shop. The double-wide was donated by John Haggard to the AmVets, who have been unable to find land on which to place it to serve as their base; it has been sitting on Rich and Janet O’Donnell’s property for some time. So the AmVets offered to deed the 24’ x 64’ structure to the Fire Department for its Auxiliary to use as its Resale Shop, so long as it could use 12’ x 24’ to store its equipment (flags, firearms, and paperwork.)

The Board discussed the matter. It would be owned by the Township, which would delegate it to the Fire Department, which would assign it to the Auxiliary. It could be attached to the back of the restrooms, but would have to be on a foundation—or at least piers. Currently it is a large empty single room, so a bathroom would be needed (the Municipal Restrooms are closed in the off-season.) The former drainfield is no longer in use, so that land is also available—for parking, for example. By being below the little bluff it would not interfere with future Fire Hall expansion.

Supporters of the Resale Shop pointed out that when it closed, the work of the Transfer Station increased. Their previous location at the Livery did not have enough room for them to accept furniture, but now they might. In its previous life the Resale Shop earned money that was used to purchase equipment. A strong case was made, and the Town Board decided to investigate this possibility.

Bud Left complained about a problem he had with the new sidewalk, which changes slope at his house and allows water washing down from the playground’s parking lot to spill over onto his yard, where it has washed his newly-added black dirt into the harbor. As upset as he was by the problem, he was equally bothered by the inability of the Drain Commissioner and the Township Engineer, who had both been consulted, to solve his problem. The Supervisor had been present at an inspection, and reported that one theory was that the clogged catch basin north of the former Gillespie Garage was a factor, and that if the plug was cleared, water would follow the intended course past the Left land.
**Peaine Township**

Thanks to the absolute refusal of the 7-member audience to ask a single question, Peaine Township set a new record for the brevity of a meeting on October 12th: only 7 minutes. With the Supervisor absent there was an opportunity for other board members to push through legislation he opposes, but they did not. Instead, only two matters were raised. In the first, the Board agreed to change the name of the bank account from the Peaine Township Fire Hall to the Peaine Township Fire Hall Debt Retirement Fund account to conform to bond requirements.

The second, involving the reading of a letter from a legally-blind former Island resident who was getting a divorce and would be moving back to her log home on the King’s Highway, was reminiscent of requests made in St. James. She had driven an off-road vehicle on the roads before, and she wanted to know if she could do it again, this time with a Polaris Ranger. In her letter she agreed to provide a waiver and take complete responsibility.

In the brief discussion that followed it transpired that when the Township Attorney was questioned, he said an Ordinance would have to be passed to allow this. The sheriff concurred. To give itself time to consider the consequences of passing such an Ordinance, the Board decided to table the request until the next meeting.

**Fall Hospice News**

Following a busy summer, it is now time for many of our volunteers to leave for warmer winter climes!

Keep the list below close to your phone, in case you need some hospice help during the winter.

We’ll give a break to the care-giver, shop, help with meals, spend quality time with the patient, provide bereavement materials, etc. There are free care notes at the BIRHC and educational material in the library for your use.

**Winter Hospice Volunteers**

Lois Williams (Co-Coordinator) 448-2475  
Margaret Bass 448-2444  
Jane Dwyer 448-2868  
Pinky Harmon 448-2461  
Sandy LoDico 448-2004  
Di Shoup 448-2068  
Loretta Slater 448-3148  
Helping Hands:  
Tammy McDonough (call Lois)

To make a donation, please send to:  
Beaver Island Hospice  
31520 East Side Drive  
Beaver Island, MI. 49782

**Poetry in the News.**

Victoria Greenleaf’s just-released Interlink, and other Nature/Humankind Poems contains three poems that previously appeared in the Beacon. This collection is intelligent and graceful, and its unusual observations cumulatively expand our understanding of the important nuances we are usually too preoccupied to notice.
Letters to the Editor: To the St. James Township Planning Commission

A Ban of New Structures in the Marine District

While I have always had a great fondness for Beaver Island and have always had, from various friends and relations, a steady stream of news of the Island and Islanders, it is only in recent years that I have been able to reconnect to Beaver Island up close and personal. In the 60s and 70s the residents sought to attract tourism and cleaned up the harbor area by tearing down deserted decrepit buildings and docks and hauling unsightly debris from the beaches. Although there were those who objected to the destruction of the picturesque, it gave the harbor a clean air of new possibility. This and other efforts led to increased tourism, an increase in summer residents, and an increase in property values that generated new construction and commerce, creating opportunities for a new prosperity. The Island was rejuvenating. It was also changing. The community was not entirely happy about all of the changes and began to fear the rampant sprawl that we have all witnessed throughout the state along the shoreline of the lakes, and especially Lake Michigan.

Zoning became increasingly important to this community, which hoped to avoid the excesses that we have all witnessed, especially in Charlevoix and most of northwestern Michigan. Over the years many dedicated people have served on the Planning Commission carefully carving out usages for the zoning districts and passing reasonable ordinances, which they hoped would achieve the goal of preserving the best of Beaver Island for themselves and for the future.

In the marine district the Commissioners hoped to restrict new construction to keep as much harbor view as possible as well as to control unnecessary congestion. They wrote ordinances reasonably believing that people would use them in good faith for legitimate needs and not try to manipulate them for self-indulgence. The Commissioners probably never thought they would be faced with building applications designed to defeat the purposes of their good faith regulations.

What is already up cannot be remedied. However there is currently Case#S-

County Committee Openings

Charlevoix County residents,

Charlevoix County has openings on several County Committees. If you are interested in either being appointed or being reappointed to any of the following committees please respond in writing to the Charlevoix County Clerk, 203 Antrim Street, Charlevoix, MI 49720. The Committees with openings are: Commission on Aging; Canvass Board; Planning Commission; Family Independence Agency; Veterans Affairs; Transit Committee; Transportation Authority; Workforce Development Board; Economic Alliance, Jury Board, and the Fair Board. Please submit your response NO LATER THAN November 16, 2005.

–Jane E. Brannon, Charlevoix County Clerk

Hiking Haiku by Ruth Kelly

Sunlight on birch tree
Washes pure white against gold
Autumn comes slanting.

Beech leaves and maple
Fall thickly in the verges
Forest paths narrow.

Skies full of bold flight;
Shuttered windows, empty shores.
All is goodbye now.

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1527 requesting to construct a 24x36 building in the marine district for sales and repair of water-related equipment. The current zoning does not allow for the repair part. A shop for the sale of “whips, etc for boats,” would work just as well someplace else. The applicant previously requested permission to erect a building for boat storage, which is no longer a conforming usage. It just may be that the new request is a fishing expedition to find a loophole in the ordinance that will allow an unnecessary building to be erected in the marine district, thereby eliminating another venue. There is a precedence for this kind of rascality where buildings are neither viable for their permitted purpose or for the greater part have not been used for their stated purpose. These incidences make fools of us all and of our local government. I do not necessarily believe that this is the intent of these misrepresentations; nevertheless, it is the result. We are patises. We are witless. We are being had.

Zoning restriction is a difficult and emotional issue because we are wandering around in the individual rights of private property. Nevertheless the local governing body, in the interest of the community, duly appoints the Planning Commission, and it must act in the best interest of the community. It may not be possible to enact airtight ordinances that cannot be circumvented by those intent on getting around them. This is why I urge the Commission to apply every technical tool and legal remedy at its disposal to deny deceptive use of its ordinances and to consider enacting a total ban of new structures in the marine district, except for dockage.

Finally I commend this Commission for accepting the often unpleasant task of regulating the actions of friends and neighbors. Some people perceive positions on governing boards as prestigious and powerful, but it has been my experience that these positions are stressful and not very powerful, full of paperwork as well as animosity and hurt feelings. I appreciate your willingness to serve.

Sincerely, Kathy Tidmore

First Michigan Island to participate in Beach Cleanup

Congratulations to Beaver Island for being the first island in Michigan to participate in the Beach Cleanup!

This would not have been possible without the support of the students, property owners, and teachers of the Beaver Island Community School. We had an exceptionally beautiful day collecting 260 pounds of trash from over approximately 10 miles of shore. Thanks also go to St. James and Peaine Townships for taking the trash without charge. A special note of gratitude to Deb Roberts for coordinating the school, Michelle LaFreniere with the Youth Consortium, and the young people who came out on an early Saturday morning. Pat Rowley acted as hostess while John and Carol Runberg donated their time, energy, culinary talent, and barbeque for the hot dog roast. We all appreciated the funding from the Beaver Island Property Owners to host the out door picnic for the volunteers. We spent time with old friends and made a few new ones. I am much indebted to the 42 individuals who gave of their time to help keep our shorelines clean for all our enjoyment.

– Pam Grassmick
A Bus Trip to Washington
by Peg Hoogendoorn

A few weeks ago 18 of us from the Island met up with a group from the mainland for a very enjoyable trip to our Capitol. The weather was beautiful, as was the scenery.

The first night we reached Dundee, MI, and had supper at Cabela’s. Then we went on to Somerset PA and spent the night. We visited the “Flight 93” 9/11 site in the countryside, way out “in the boonies,” which was very moving. To think all 40 people on board gave their lives to save more lives in D.C.

We took Highway 30 on our way to the turnpike; WOW! We were in the mountains, and the color was just gorgeous. At Gettysburg we had a three-hour guided tour. That too was very interesting. So many memorials and so much history; it was almost overwhelming. We spent the night there in a nice hotel. That evening we had dinner in a building that was built in 1795. Very quaint, and they had good food.

Early to rise the next morning, and on to Washington D.C. We picked up our Step-on guide at the Union Station at 10 a.m. and she was with us for 8 hours. We were able to visit the new F.D.R. Memorial, World War II Memorial, Vietnam Memorial, Iwo Jima Memorial, Korean Memorial, Lincoln Memorial, and watched the changing of the guard at Arlington Cemetery.

On our way to lunch we were passed by a motorcade of motorcycles and police cars, all with sirens and lights flashing, plus two black limos and a few other cars. Our tour guide was sure it was the President! We ate lunch in the basement of the old Post Office, and a couple peo-
A Bus Trip to Washington

8. night. We visited the “Flight 93” 9/11 teresting. So many memorials and so President! We ate lunch in the basement went on to Somerset PA and spent the hour guided tour. That too was very in- cars. Our tour guide was sure it was the MI, and had supper at Cabela’s. Then we geous. At Gettysburg we had a three- ing, plus two black limos and a few other

The impact crater from Flight 93

The World War II Memorial

The Korean Memorial with Richie O’Donnell on the right.

At the Carousel Dinner Theater in Akron we saw the musical Footloose. Needless to say we all had a wonderful night’s sleep! Our bus driver was top notch, as was our Tour Director, Vicky. She was so embarrassed about the DC was not! Our first clue that it was  bad

The group at Gettysburg

Bob at the FDR Memorial

Flight 93 Memorial

The World War II Memorial

Standing on “Little Round Top” overlooking Gettysburg

The Korean Memorial with Richie O’D...
Bay de Noc knocks off Islanders

by Frank Solle

Maybe it was the high expectations. Maybe it was a low estimation of the opponent. Maybe it was the weird, slick ball Big Bay de Noc, being the home team, chose to play with. Maybe it was the cold temperature along the shore of Big Bay de Noc. Maybe it was, an Islander coach Mike Myers said after his team’s 6-2 district semifinal loss, “an intimidation thing.”

Maybe it was the weak regular season schedule the Islanders breezed through. And maybe it was the much more difficult schedule that Big Bay struggled through that better prepared them for an elimination game.

Maybe it was a little of all of that.

But whatever it was, the outcome on October 25 was the same — a disappointing end to an otherwise successful season for the Islander soccer team.

With the late-afternoon temperature hovering around 40 it took only five minutes for the district game to heat up. Big Bay sophomore Jermy Hardy scored the first of his three first-half goals and four on the day, at the 35:28 mark of the opening half. Just over a minute later Hardy sent an assist to teammate Tim Minor and the Black Bears were in control early 2-0.

“We got off to a nice early start and that really helped us,” said Big Bay coach Todd Chambers.

The other thing that really helped the Black Bears was their gritty defensive play. No matter where or when the Islanders tried to get into some offensive flow, there always was a Bear in the way.

“We had heard Beaver Island was a good passing team,” Chamber said. “And we were able to take them out of that.”

That’s not to say the Islanders didn’t have some first-half chances. Despite the Bears packing in on defense to help goalkeeper Fred Rangette, just about everyone on the Islander front line had a shot on goal during the half. But when the shots were fired Rangette was there.

Hardy scored on a hard kick from the left wing at the 22:45 mark of the first half for a 3-0 Big Bay lead, then capped the first-half scoring with another score at the 14:57 point.

The Islanders opened the second half looking to steal some momentum and get back into the game. Jared Wojansent Islanders vs. Ojibwe Eagles

A 10-0 and 12-2 Islander win as the Eagles get started in NLL play.
a perfect feed across the mouth of the goal to Brett Maudrie who angled the ball past the Bears’ goalkeeper with a nifty header five minutes into the half.

But Hardy had an answer for the Islanders’ goal as he netted his fourth score of the game at the 31:25 mark. Fellow sophomore Matt Chambers rounded out the Big Bay attack with a goal with 11:56 remaining in the game.

Wojan scored the final goal of the game and the season for the Islanders on a penalty kick with just under two minutes to play.

“I’ve never played Bay de Noc when they weren’t tough,” Myers said after the game. “And they are always fast.”

Still, Myers was proud of his players and their effort. “We played hard, I’m not disappointed with that,” he said.

“It’s always an intimidation thing,” Myers said of facing a seasoned and talented team like the Black Bears. “We play the weaker teams through the season, then come out and get intimidated at this level. This has happened before against Bay de Noc.”

For Big Bay on the season, the reverse was true. While the win over the Islanders improved their record to an even 10-10, at one point they were 2-9 with their two wins coming against Grand Marais. The losses were against teams such as Class A Marquette, Class B Sault Ste. Marie, and Class C Kingsford and Ironwood. They also play some large Wisconsin schools as well as a scrimmage against a club team from Northland College in Ashland, WI.

Big Bay advanced to the district final where they played Mackinac Island. The Lakers defeated Grand Marais 8-3 in the other semifinal game. The district winner moves on to regional play at Suttons Bay.

The Islanders can look back on a successful season with a win over Class C Boyne City and a pair of victories over arch rival Mackinac Island, along with a second straight undefeated regular campaign and a third consecutive Northern Lights League title. And they can set their sites on next year.

“This year we had a lot of strong players,” Myers said. “And next year we’ll have a good number as well. We’ll just enjoy what we have while we have it.”

Islanders vs. Grand Marais Polar Bears
A perfect regular season - Islanders 10-2 Friday and 13-4 Saturday.

The “Green” Shamrock
Islanders got an interesting look at the Shamrock, now painted a nice shade of green, as she was hauled on the ways to fit equipment for new C.G. regulations.

A Successful Bite of Beaver Island
I would like to extend a Big Thank You to everyone that helped to make the Bite of Beaver Island, on October 1, such a successful event. I want to especially thank my superb committee: Mike and Gail Weede, Jean Carpenter, Kathy Speck, Liz Lanier, Elaine West, Sarah Oswinski, Michelle LaFreniere, and Dana Hodgson. You all did a super job!! My hat goes off to you! – Sally Fog.

P.S. a few posters are still available at the Chamber office in case anyone that wanted one didn’t get a chance to buy one at the Bite -(231)448-2505.

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On This Date

Ten Years Ago The Beacon reported that the latest attempt at solving the problem of junk cars on Beaver Island had not produced the desired results. For a while it looked like the United States Council for Automotive Research and its subsidiary, the Vehicle Recycling Partnership, would take on this problem, but when VRP learned that it would cost more to drain fluids, deploy air bags, remove batteries, and flatten the cars, and then load them on a barge and haul them across the lake, than a scrap metal yard was willing to pay, it didn’t happen.

The first drawing of the planned Dalwhinnie was released—and notice was given that the self-storage units on Darkeytown were just about ready.

Kristin Ede, who bought the Gladish home, wrote an article commemorating their accomplishments on the Island.

An article on cormorants said their population was held down by pesticide use in the 1960s and 70s, but had exploded in recent years and could reach 750,000 in the Great Lakes. Results of a season-long study of their effect on perch in northern lakes were promised.

A letter from Dave Roop defended the growing number of rabbit hunters visiting the Island from rumblings of insufficient sensitivity.

The Beacon printed a 4-page letter from Henry Hill which refuted the claim that a merger of our two townships would result in savings from efficiencies. He was quite confident that the disparity between the SEVs of the two townships would continue to expand. He pointed out that if there were only one Township Board, its members would have twice as much to do and would no doubt want an increase in their pay. He felt the Island was not a homogenous, unified entity, but involved different groups with different needs, interests, and priorities, which could best be addressed through the multiple perspective of twotownships.

Construction of new facilities at the Charlevoix Dock forced the Beaver Islander and the South Shore to use the city’s Ferry Beach.

Rod Nackerman (sometimes with his son Mike) went island-hopping, touching down on 14 in three continents, ranging from the Galapagos to Prince Edward Island. His next target? Kodiak Island, off the coast of Alaska.

Twenty Years Ago The budget for the Island School was under $302,000.

Peaine initiated the purchase of 14 acres adjacent to the dump from Jewell Gillespie for $5,000—so long as St. James agreed. Dump manager Dan Higdon was authorized to install five monitoring wells, and a septic tank for the raw sewage that comes from the Yacht Dock.

The Civic Association was congratulated for the Tourist Information Office it staffed at the Print Shop Museum.

New school teacher Jayne Lilly was introduced to the public. After graduating from the University of Michigan in Flint, she worked in Fairfield CA before applying for a job here,
about which she was informed by her brother, Joe Cunningham.

A company logging on South Fox hired a barge, which stopped at Beaver to add some logs to its load. On its way to the mill the tug slowed down in the St. Mary’s River and was hit so hard by the barge that it sank. Luckily their crew was able to jump onto the barge.

The CMU closing party featured a roast pig and two turkeys, with music by Joe Moore, Joe Cunningham, Gwen Marston, and Joddy Croswhite.

A structure built at the St. James Campground that started as a bent-pole “wigwam” covered with cedar bark was said to be in violation of the spirit of temporary camping and should be removed.

Evan Karnes made an informal offer to Supervisor Ron Wojan to swap part of his land near Font Lake for a sliver that currently separates his property from the Donegal Bay Road. Another arrangement involving newly-purchased (by Karnes) land south of the playground was also brought up.

Passings noted included Grace Palmer, the wife of Robert Palmer, who died in Ludington and was brought to Holy Cross Cemetery for burial.

Fire Department Auxiliary bingo games were being held every Tuesday.

An editorial emphasized the need for a new library.

**Thirty Years Ago**

The deer hunt was a success, with 300 hunters and 96 deer hauled off on the ferry (6 by bow-hunters.)

Islanders taking bucks included Diane Wajan, Steve Connaghan, Mark and Archie LaFreniere, Walt Wajan, Phil Gregg, Mike and Bud Martin, Bing McCafferty, Robert Gillespie, and Terry VanArkle. After the Hunters' Dinner Herb Johnson, superintendent of the School of Conservation at Houghton Lake, hosted a Q-and-A.

Phil Gregg relayed the story of the James E. Sanford, which replaced the 58’ steamer Bruce when its owner, Captain Harry Oldham, retired his ship in 1920. James Sanford purchased the continued on page 14.
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For more information on these services and benefits, contact TDS Telecom toll-free at 1-888-837-2154.

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On This Date, continued from page 13. 100' Agantz and renamed her to put her on the 5 ½ hour Beaver Island to Charlevoix run for the next ten years. The Sanford was an open-stern coal burner that could handle a brand-new demand: bringing motor vehicles to the Island. Clearance was limited, though, and some sedans simply couldn't be squeezed in; finding out which could and which couldn't was learned the hard way. (James Sanford retired in 1925, turning his operation over to Captain John Chambers, a man who kept the pilot house pretty much to himself because of his great love of limburger.) Vera Timsak won a “stone art” contest put on by the school’s junior class; Ann Hayhoe came in second.

A progressive dinner was planned for late December.

Rene Gillespie arrived on the Island as a 7 pound, 12 ounce Medical Center delivery.

The passing of Philip T. Gallagher at 64 was noted. Born on the Island to the Harlem Gallaghers, he moved to Charlevoix in 1950 to live with his uncle, and then moved to Grand Rapids to live with a cousin. He was survived by four brothers and two sisters.

Forty Years Ago The Civic Association set $3 as the ticket price for the annual Hunters' Dinner, at which a film was to be shown, and questions would be answered by Game Division personnel. This year bird hunting wasn’t great, but expectations for the deer hunt were very high.

The Beaver Island delegation met with the Coast Guard brass, where Dick LaFreniere, Jewell Gillespie, Archie LaFreniere, and Phil Gregg were promised by Admiral Willard Smith that there would be a new Island station built within seven years. The crew would jump from 5 to 10 men because of the continued increase in boating.

Three old shipwrecks were removed from the harbor by Roen Dredge and Dock, by order of St. James: the Annabelle, from in front of Henry Allen’s; and the Hattie Fisher; and the Eagle, both from in front of Elizabeth Gallagher’s. This “beautification” project also involved tearing down the wrecked Shillelagh, a former restaurant and gift shop near the Livery,
which was burned.

The Youth Center, sponsored by the P.T.A., started its second year of operation with a party hosted by Marge Wagner and Lil Gregg. Both townships are providing financial help.

Pat and Rose Bonner celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary, at which Pat played several jigs.

Two 50’ trailers arrived and were set up for Art Goldhammer and Jack Martin.

Fifty Years Ago  The U. S. Army Corps of Engineers surveyed the harbor, taking core samples, and triangulated readings from the shore. The survey party consisted of 6 men, all residents of Sault Saint Marie, and included Harold Dowd, whose father once worked at a shingle mill on the beach in St. James.

The school resumed its hot lunch program, with Mrs. Florence Rolland as cook. A hot, nourishing lunch cost $0.25, or $1/week, with extra milk available for $0.03 a day. Evelyn Anderson from the State Health Department visited the Island and said she would begin studying our nutrition later in the winter.

A committee (Mike Cull, Dick LaFreniere, and Lloyd McDonough) went to Hillman to look at three new schools, to see what might be incorporated in the new school planned for St. James.

Halloween awards went to Ed and Jean Wojan for their impersonation of a Franciscan Friar and Dominican Nun, Barbara Gatliff (angel), and Margaret, Pauline, and Sara Kenwabikise (three little bears.)

Mike Cull reported that fish-buyer Warren Ballard from Saginaw bought 2,500 pounds from himself, Roland Cull, Leo Chapman, and Art Larsen, and hinted at considering building a packing plant here.

The newly-formed Historical Society began soliciting members.

Bird hunters arrived, and took 250 to 275 birds. Sixteen hunters used bows, including Edward O’Donnell of Lincoln Park. Beaver Island was said to have the state’s best partridge hunting.

Lawrence and Bud McDonough started building a pair of cabins at Sand Bay near the Jordan River.
The Kahlenberg goes into the Bartels Shop

Almost twenty years ago the mighty, if cranky (she had to be turned off to be put in reverse), Kahlenberg diesel engine in the Bob S was removed, dismantled, and put into storage in the Heritage Park barn—where it’s been in the way ever since; the pieces of this 5,700-pound engine occupied 300 ft².

But now that a roof has been built over the boat (the first step towards creating the Francis “Ernie” Martin Commercial Fishing Museum), plans have been made to put the engine together and mount it on an elevated slab near the boat. The only problem was, who in the world would ever take on such an intricate and laborious reassembly?

Well, Karl Bartels, for one. He had considered doing this for some time before making his offer: to provide the labor and expertise, so long as the Beaver Island Historical Society covered his out-of-pocket expenses. The BIHS was delighted to accept, and on October

On the Historical Society

The Museums have been open only by appointment since Labor Day. Bill Cashman has been very obliging to the drop-in visitors who come to the office or phone. The Bob S’ roof may have sides added if a current grant application (to be considered in early November) is successful. The Kahlenberg diesel from the Bob S, built in Two Rivers WI in the early 1900s, went off the Island on Oct. 9th to be reassembled. A number of volunteers were involved in packing the parts. Robert Gillespie used his heavy-duty equipment to lift the parts onto a large trailer. The cleanup and assembly will be done this winter by Karl Bartels and a friend in Haslett. The 5,700 lb. engine will be displayed near the boat on a concrete pad for viewing when it’s done. Karl is the son of Joyce Bartels and brother of Amy Burris. Her son Galen provided much expertise in the loading.

The high roof of the Print Shop
7th Karl arrived with a 25' wooden trailer, which Dick and Amy Burris towed up to the barn. Early the next morning Robert Gillespie arrived with a special fork-lift, and began lifting the components (which had been skidded on pallets out of the barn, towed by a truck as sheets of plywood were footstepped ahead on the bare ground) into the trailer.

Karl and his friend Jerry helped place items, with Galen Bartels, Karl’s nephew, screwing boards to the trailer to hold the components in place. BIHS president John Runberg pointed out some of the nooks and crannies where additional components were found, and one after another various missing parts turned up and were loaded. By noon the job was done; everything was secure on the trailer, which could be put on Sunday’s boat, and Karl had a little time to drive around the Island and show its fine features to his friend.

leaked last month and needed immediate attention. Mike Weede patched it temporarily to minimize the damage. On Oct. 11th and 12th Red Rowley and Larry Robinson put on a metal roof that should last a few generations!

Heritage Park now has three displays under roof, and Pat Bonner's ancient open top barrel is there too. The area will be graced with durable picnic tables next summer, and a sign in honor of Mabel and A.J. Roy—the visionaries who saved the Print Shop from demolition and started the Historical Society.

Like the Marines, we are “looking for a few good men (and women)” to serve on committees, as volunteers and as donors toward our building upkeep and improvements. The preservation and enhancement of Island history is our primary goal. A secondary benefit of these efforts is to bring old friends and new visitors here. Become a member and join the effort! —John Runberg
Around 1875 settlers began arriving to homestead on Gar- on Whiskey Island (a fate of landlubbers dream), but by WW I they drifted away. Between the wars various logging enterprises provided a little employment. The white homesteaders were gone by WW II, and the last Indian to live there learning of her ancestry, she founded a movement, the Miniss Kitigan Drum, to teach Native American philosophy to people willing to overnight it in rough circumstances.

The sun quickly restored feeling to our chilled feet once we reached land. Although Garden Island, less than 2 miles to the north of Beaver, has been visited by people for 3,000 years, few know much about its history. Few know it was the preferred home of local Indians in the time of Father Baraga, so much so that the 1836 Treaty held back its land for Indian purchase and did not allow it to be sold to whites. Chief Peaine resided on Garden at a time when most Indians there lived in log cabins. But just as young Beaver Islanders were drawn to the bright lights of Chicago and elsewhere, when the 20th century dawned, young Garden Islanders were drawn to the relative luxury of Beaver.

**A Trip to the North – Northcutt**

On a bit chilly but truly beautiful October Monday, I was overjoyed to be invited by Ken and Betty Scoggins for a quick trip to Garden Island. With their large boat pulled for the season, this time we took their older metal trihull (which formerly belonged to Jon Barrett.) Ken had just repowered it with a shiny new Honda 4-stroke which took us to Northcutt in no time flat. Since the water was quite cool now (and because it had a few leaky rivets still to be fixed) we “beached” the trihull a couple hundred feet from shore, providing the surreal experience of walking alongside the boat as our toes quickly grew numb, but only up to our kneecaps, as we walked past the anchor.
and Pete Monatou’s Bay  by Jeff Cashman

Around 1875 settlers began arriving to homestead on Garden’s north shore from Denmark (the Larsens, Nielsens, and Jensens), but by WW I they too were drifting away. Between the wars various logging enterprises provided a little employment. The white homesteaders were gone by WW II, and the last Indian to live there full time, the farmer and fisherman Pete Manitou, died in 1947 (for years his grave was marked by a simple white cross), and permanent settlement came to an end.

Along the way there were some interesting times. Garden Island had its own culture. The Indians there lived with dignity and grace, intermarrying with the whites. One of the first was James Morey, who was shipwrecked on Whiskey Island (a fate of which landlubbers dream), stayed for eight years (and ’married in’) before sailing back to Scotland to see his ailing father (who survived, whereas Morey perished on his return trip.) He started a line that led to the Medicine Woman, Keewaydinoquay; learning of her ancestry, she founded a movement, the Miniss Kitigan Drum, to teach Native American philosophy to people willing to overnight it in rough circumstances on Garden’s north shore.

After Morey, the Vincents built a large frame home. John, who raised 12 children here, was renowned as a boatbuilder, his son Henry more so. A school was built; between

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1910 and 1915 it had 19 students (3 were Indians.) The House of David came over from High to play baseball in the clearing at Indian Harbor. A church was built, and a priest visited for baptisms, marriages, and funerals. A lumber camp near Garden Island Harbor hired locals and brought in men. And a man named Bellisinger started a store that briefly became an official United States Post Office in 1912, named Success.

At the eastern end of the island a tall Texan named Northcutt started a sawmill just before WW I. He found a wife in Petoskey, a woman also over 6’ tall. They installed a steam engine at their mill, and paid Indian children 50¢ a day. They built fish boxes as well, which were used there and on Beaver. As we came to the concrete shore station of an old dock now vanished, Ken pointed to a path in the trees. Walking north, we first came to a well full of brackish water, then looping back towards the shore nearby, a very large rusty boiler lodged in between mature trees. While only a few pieces remained, one could imagine the work that once took place here, and how different the Beaver Archipelago must have been when ships were making passages between, and the nearby Islands were bustling with activity looking back at Beaver’s shores.

With the water still low, the point separating Northcutt Bay from Pete Monatou’s Bay appears from a distance as a series of three little ‘islands’ along a very low peninsula, with the bay beyond visible as a green-blue silhouette over the low spots. A few steps to the other side of the cut-through, a surprising view is provided of how thin the long spit...
of this point really is. Emerging on the other side, we were presented with a huge marshy field which appeared to go on forever, with a small cove remaining far in the distance in this once much larger bay. In years past, Ken and Betty remarked, they took their small boat in with relative ease, though now with the waves breaking over a rim of rocks protecting the shallow entrance, it seems on the verge of becoming a very large private lagoon. After walking around or jumping rocks to traverse several inch-deep inlets, which reminded us we were on the shore instead of walking through the grass of an inland field, we made our way to the point where the bow of a very old wooden boat now far from the shoreline marks the location of Pete Monatou’s clearing. Off the point is an alluring miniature island that one can’t help imagine exploring in a kayak, but that would have to be on another day. A few steps in from the shoreline, the doorway of a small cabin stands in a grove of thick underbrush, with a barn or pen nearby (only a few logs remain of this second structure.) An old plow lies peacefully in the woods on the edge of the field, while shadowed stone piles sleeping under sumacs suggest a very different time. By the time we visited, only three lone apples remained on the clearing’s apple trees this year, very high and out of reach.

One could easily spend hours, days, or weeks exploring Garden Island that Northcutt land Harbor hired locals children 50¢ a day. They built pieces remained, one beyond visible as a green-blue silhouette through, a surprising view is provided of how thin the long spit of this point.

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Sojourn on Garden
by Larry Robinson; transcribed from a journal begun in 1994

Oct. 7th. It was the early afternoon before I finally made it to Garden. This island is full of beautiful colors everywhere I look. Jon Barrett, who lives on Beaver, brought me across the channel in his steel-hulled boat, the Amiskow. There was a light breeze from the north-north-east, and a mild, refreshing mist in the air that made it seem full of promise.

Now I have most of my gear safe from critters and weather. My dog, Gii Goo Dy, is napping on the porch of this cabin near the northeast shore. Certain records show this to be Cornstalk land, and I will treat it with the respect it deserves; they are very fine folks.

The Miniss Kitigan Drum group has come to this location during the summer months for a long time, and have made it a nice camp. Everything I've checked here has been in good order. I've called Jon on the marine radio, and he's assured me he'll make it back to Beaver Island safely. There are still a few hours before dark, so I'll close for now and explore a little of the island while it's still light. I've been coming here for over ten years, and each time there are new things I see.

Well, that was a nice walk. The air was crisp and fresh at the start. I went down to the shoreline, and past the Sweat Lodge, at Bearberry Flats. The Lodge is still covered, and generally in good shape. I continued east to Boatbuilder's Clearing, where I picked and ate a tart apple; it would have been better in a pie.

On the back trail, Gii Goo Dy harassed the neighbors: deer, woodcock, grouse, songbirds, and chipmunks. He's just over six months old, still very much a puppy. He'll learn not to chase the wildlife, or he'll stay home; we have lots of time for schooling.

We walked to the far end of Longbeach, where the winds picked up and the mist was heavy, and then back to camp. I've started a nice fire in the cabin's stove. What a wonderful day this has been, exactly what I'd hoped for! I have high hopes for this stay.

A couple of thoughts about the few days before I arrived: I saw a double rainbow facing north to east; the next day I saw a double rainbow in a crossing direction, south to west; and then, the next day, a single rainbow. Strong omens.

Night has arrived, and I'm sending good thoughts and prayers to all.

Oct. 8th. Woke early; cool and damp. The fire's out.

Walked across the Island to Garden Island Harbor, to see if anyone else was here. I dropped off my mailbox at the D. N. R. cabin just east of the old dock. No boats were in. The beauty of nature is enhanced by the solitude of being the only human here. On my way back I passed the huge rock called "Gitchi Ossain," and listened to it for a few minutes to gauge my own heart beat. I made it back to this cabin just as a steady rain began, which is filling up the rain catchers. As soon as I get a fire going I'll prop myself up with a good book and see what inner thoughts come forward.

Oct. 9th. It was snowing and very windy when I awoke; certainly a fall day. I'd better find a spring, as a source of good water, and chop some wood. With just an axe and a bow saw, it'll take me quite a while to lay in a good supply. No matter how long I stay, when I leave I want there to be more wood stacked and ready than when I arrived.

I went to Bomway Bay to look over...
the springs. Most of them had dried up from the lowered water level and lack of attention. I chose one of them and started cleaning it and digging it deeper. After two hours it was still too shallow, but I decided to put off finishing until tomorrow. I checked the springs at Bearberry Flats on my way back here, but they were dry also.

Oct. 10th. Windy, but the sun is shining brightly; soon the light dusting of snow will be gone. Happy birthday, Onani! May all your wishes come true. Peace and happiness to your family, to Franklin, Kinonni, Chingwis, and Malainka.

I took a shovel to Barn Clearing to try digging a wall, but I couldn't bring myself to violate the natural beauty of the clearing, so I picked Sweetgrass instead. Then I had a good walkabout. I started on Schoolhouse Trail, taking it to Indian Harbor, past Catfish Bay and Darkwater Creek. Then I followed some winding paths to Northcut Bay, where I saw some hunters’ tents; I had met one on the way, a middle-aged man who was there for small game.

I continued on the trail past Pete Monatou’s Bay. I passed his former farm and entered an orchard near the shoreline on the south end of the island. There were some geese along the shore. It was so marshy, though, that I had to go back to the trail. When I reached Sturgeon Bay, I saw a pair of swans.

I continued counter-clockwise into Jensen’s Bay, where I came across an old cordwood breakwall at the edge of the tree line. There were geese in this Bay, as well, in front of the old homestead. There were turtle tracks on the shore. Then I passed old ‘Little Pete’ Neilsen’s homestead, and Dane’s old farm site. There were song birds, grouse, ducks, and a single beautiful Blue Heron.

Oct. 11th. Sunny and. windy, a beautiful day for the holiday (Columbus Day.) In the outdoor Kitchen I prepared my first hot meal. After boiling the water for twenty minutes I added lentils, baby lima beans, ramin, and some spices. Just as I took it off the stove, Tahnodin John Lorenzen, who’s been living in Santa Fe, and his friend Gene, came tromping into camp.

They enjoyed sharing the meal. While I’d been cooking it I’d used the hot fire to boil some extra water for drinking. I made three gallons of tea, a combination of Joe-Pye, Boneset, Mullen, and NahMahbinigunj.

After we’d finished we went part-way down Schoolhouse Trail, where I chopped some fallen trees out of the way so Bud Rouch could ferry gear across the island from Indian Harbor with his ATV. From there, Tahnodin went to get Bud, and I showed Gene around. Tahnodin has been here many times, but this is Gene’s first. He is amazed at the isolation and mysterious beauty, and kept glancing up into the branches of the trees.

They intend to stay four or five days. Although we don't discuss it, I think their purpose is the same as mine: to clean the mind from all the accidental contaminants that are part and parcel of our modern way of life. They made the evening meal: turkey, sauteed with garlic, carrots, and onion mixed with ramin, and some tortillas on the side. Also some herb tea. It was a great meal! Three in the cabin, and room for more.

Continued on page 24.

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Sojourn on Garden, continued from page 23.

Oct. 12th. Clouds, sun, and much wind. A great breakfast of oatmeal, raisins, and tortillas, with strawberry-rhubarb jam that my mother had made. After eating I walked over to Bomway Bay and worked some more on the spring. It felt good to get it flowing.

I enjoyed walking around the area, and fell more deeply in love with everything about the island. The tangle of cedar trees behind the spring had the protective sanctity of a Gothic cathedral.

It's been snowing again, falling lightly all day. I tied a bandana with four bells around Gii Goo Dy’s neck so the hunters and wildlife will hear him. There were little fish and a frog in the holding pond I'd dug, enjoying the space of their new swimming hole. I dug another pond to increase the water. I cleaned up the area nicely, and have positioned rocks along the edge of the little stream to secure its shape.

Oct. 13th. Here it is, 9 p.m., and I'm just making my first entry.

It was mostly sunny today, with just a sprinkle of rain early in the evening. Great meals and walks today. Tahnodin showed Gene the cemetery near Indian Harbor, where he put up a sign: ‘Historical Site; over 3500 burials.’ We hope this gentle warning helps preserve the site. Then they walked to the peaceful little lake next to the M. K. D. property.

I explored more of the eastern shoreline, and did a little tracking. Then I hiked over to Larson’s orchard, where I found wood betony and saw lots of grouse. There was a loon dead on the shoreline, with its mate just off shore; they'd been fine a few hours earlier. I couldn't ascertain the cause of death.

Oct. 14th, 7:45 p.m. Cloudy and windy, but warm, and occasionally the sun broke through. I worked some more on the spring today, although 'work' isn't the right word because it was so much fun. There were little fish and a frog in the holding pond I'd dug, enjoying the space of their new swimming hole. I dug another pond to increase the flow of water, and to give alternate spots to marinate until I cook it. Now, off to the spring.

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morning. Last night’s rain has filled up the tubs next to the cabin. They fill up fast from the water running off the roof. I’ve taken time this morning to cook the hare with some rice on the stove in the outdoor kitchen. With just the right spices it tastes fabulous, more satisfying than a feast at the Beaver Lodge.

Walking to the spring, the sun broke through the clouds. Working in my T-shirt, I enjoyed its warmth. I moved some more rocks to the stream edge, and even brought some nice stones back to camp. All this exercise and fresh air has given me the appetite to almost finish the hare and rice for dinner.

Oct. 17th. This morning it’s cool and overcast. The sun came out as I worked on an oak burl I brought from Beaver. I’m using a hammer and chisel on the burl to turn it into a wooden bowl. Even though the sun is shining, it is still a cool day because of the wind. Being as chilly as it is, I decided to walk to Dane’s Homestead, and also stopped by Larson’s Orchard. At both places I saw white sweet and red clover, which were in full bloom. It was a great walk, and it’s been a fine day.

Oct. 18th. It’s a cool, sunny morning. Gii Goo Dy seemed to enjoy his new bed made of foliage from a cedar tree that heavy winds blew down. He seems very content, but sometimes I wish I hadn’t gotten him. He can be such a hassle, but I love him. Time for another walk.

Well, I just got back from Larson’s Orchard, where I gathered some yarrow, white sweet clover, and red clover. They were all still in bloom. Some of the apples there are so tasty that I brought a few dozen back to camp, along with some wood betony. Now, off to the spring.

It was a nice walk there and back. I found some more interesting rocks, including a piece of ancient coral that looks like a petrified brain. I really enjoy rock hunting, and a lot of times end up with my pockets full. There’s a lot of organic matter washed up along the shoreline. I’ve started gathering this plant life into piles between Larson’s and the spring. I intend to utilize each one in various ways. The colors in the sunset are unusually beautiful, although perhaps not, for here.

Oct. 19th. It’s been rainy all morning. The 9:00 a.m. weather says it will be the same tomorrow. The sun came out to warn things as I strolled around camp. Then I took the time to read about the Indian captivity of John Tanner; he didn’t know how lucky he was! I also browsed in the Reader’s Digest, and in different herb books. I made a big pot of stew, which should last me awhile. I felt so good that I even washed my hair, in warm water, the first time since I arrived. John Tanner rarely washed his.

Oct. 20th. It’s sunny and calm. It’s been another enjoyable day, as I took down the Sweat Lodge. Some of the covering is spread on the shoreline, and some is hung up where it can get the sun. These components were used for several high-energy sweats during last summer, and this sunning will freshen them for starting again.

Oct. 21st. It rained some through the night, and it’s very windy today. The Lodge covers are airing out nicely.

In all the beauty and grandeur of this Island, the one thing I miss the most is humans of like mind. Sometimes I miss this in the middle of a crowd, but the sanctity and spaciousness here seem to amplify these pangs.

As I gathered sumac at Boatbuilder’s, it snowed a little bit. I felt the loneliness intensely. I hope my letters get through. I check the DNR cabin every other day, hoping for a response.

... To be continued next month ...
Speaking of Old Island Cars...

Once our Harbor was known for its fantastic fishing, a place where fish jumped in the boat. When the fish left, remedies were offered. One involved parking old cars on the ice and letting them sink as habitat. Now as the barge hauls a load of cars away, we wouldn’t mind if a few fell off.
Fall Colors from the Air

Last summer we suffered through an extended dry and very hot period, but fair Nature has offered compensation: an absolutely beautiful fall, with warm day following warm day and the hardwoods blazing their broad palette of colors. Someone said we might not deserve such a spectacle—but we do!
One Hundred Years Ago
by Joyce Bartels

Charlevoix Sentinel November 2, 1905 Marine News: “The steamer Beaver was bound for the Island from Friday until Sunday morn last week. Yesterday’s trip was not made on account of heavy weather, but went this morning.”

Charlevoix Sentinel November 9, 1905 Local News: “The contract of setting up the U. S. storm warning tower has been let to St. James parties, and storm signals will be displayed there soon after Nov. 15th.”

“Michael McCann, of St. James, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.”

“James McCann, of St. James, came over Monday and went to Chicago on business.”

“James and Barney Martin, and Mrs. John McCann of St. James, and Ed. Martin of this place, all went to Manistee last week to see their brother Capt. John Martin, who is very low with a cancer. Capt. Martin is one of the best known Masters on this shore, having sailed one of the Hart boats, the Kansas, of the N. M. Trans. Line, and one of the P. M. boats. It is thought that he cannot survive many weeks.”

Charlevoix Sentinel November 16, 1905 Local News: “Capt. John Martin died at his home in Manistee Tuesday afternoon, of cancer.”

“Spawn fishing at St. James is in full swing with eight tugs, and the catch is large. The Beaver brought over fifteen tons of trout. The Beaver’s trips are somewhat irregular, but she manages to get in her three per week.”

Charlevoix Sentinel November 23, 1905 Local News: “Spawn fishing at the Beavers will be wound up Saturday night of this week.”

“The weather bureau tower on Church Hill St. James, will be completed today, and ready for business.”

A Great Benefit — Artificial Propagation of Fish Brings Enormous Increases — “The trout catch at the Beavers thus far during the spawn harvest has been enormous, and the egg catch very successful. Millions of the little golden globules have been shipped to Northville, and millions are yet to go. The steamer Beaver has been making trips just as often as she could get them in, and the Cummins went over after a load Monday. The total catch of trout at the Island, up to date, since the spawn campaign opened, is 140 tons, and it will reach 200 tons or more. It would seem at first glance that the spawn harvest is somewhat expensive in fish but such is not the case. From every 100 pounds of trout taken there are gathered an average of 6,400 eggs. Up to date there have been gathered and shipped twenty-one millions of eggs, and Mr. Stewart expects to make the total harvest from thirty-five to forty millions. Last year the average of eggs hatched was 85 percent.

“The eggs are hatched this fall and winter and the fry, or young trout, are turned loose on the fishing grounds in the spring. If 25,000,000 eggs are hatched and planted, and one half, or 12,500,000 trout mature — well, figure it up what twelve million of lake trout means.

“There is every evidence that a greater than this percentage matures. Fisherman say that the catch this fall has by far exceeded that of any of the previous falls, and express the opinion that the increase is due to artificial propagation.

“This fact strengthens the cause of the proposed hatchery for Charlevoix.

Beaver Island News: “The Hart Line is still making her regular trips.”

“Henry Hartwig spent Sunday in Charlevoix.”

“Mrs. Al Sterling is very sick at the home of Carl Barnhardt.” (note: Al Sterling operated one of the Lumber Company’s steam engines on Beaver)

“Fred Sendenberg is building a nice large addition to his house.”

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“Father Paschal is taking census of the Catholic population of the Island.”

“John Morrow of the firm of Morrow Bros. is sick with typhoid fever.”

“Charles O’Donnell, who had a serious tussle with pneumonia, is out again.”

“Father Bruno, of Petosky, is visiting the Island and will be here over Sunday.”

“Mr. C. Simpson of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with Capt. Geiken on Beaver Island.”

“John Lightening and family moved back to the Island from Charlevoix last week.”

“Maccabee dance at Gallagher’s hall Monday night. Everybody had a good time.”

“Fred E. Cartier, Charlevoix’s genial tailor, paid the Island a visit last week.” (note: F. E. Cartier of Charlevoix registered at the Hotel Beaver November 3, 1905)

“Anthony Malloy is on the sick list. A. Newman is taking his place in the meat market.”

“Chas. Rows of Harbor Springs is here with his pile driver extending two of the Company’s docks.”

“Phil Beaudion (sic), Sam Rose, and Chas. Eagleton are here gathering spawn for the United States Fish Hatchery at Northville.” (note: C. H. Eagleton and S. M. Rose registered at the Hotel Beaver on Nov. 9, 1905 and Phil Beaudain on Nov. 12th)

“Owen D. Gallagher and wife have begun housekeeping in the house formerly occupied and owned by Mrs. Mary Gibson.”

“Mr. Roy N. Covert of the U. S. Weather Bureau office in Chicago came to the Island Monday to superintend the construction of the signal tower.” (note: Also registered on Nov. 12, 1905)

“Robert Morrow and wife moved over Monday for the winter. The Morrow Bros. have begun operations on their timber tract at the head of the Island.”

“The tug Ryan took a party of hunters to the Upper Peninsula the first of the week comprised of W. E. Stephens, Tim Roddy, Emil Lidke, William Anthony and the two Stephens brothers from Free Soil.”

“The tugs McCann, Elliot, Badger, Little Maeta, Parmalee, I. W. Knapp, Frank P. Geiken and Minnie Warren are fishing for spawn from this port. The spawn collection is below the average in quantity. The weather is very rough.”

“The weather Signal Tower is nearly competed and weather signals will be displayed by the 17th inst. Jos. Schmidt of the Island has the contract of putting up the tower and is being assisted by John Rowers and a Franciscan brother.”

“The Island people will ever be thankful to W. A. Smith, ‘Father of the Cable,’ who has so ably accomplished the end he sought in connecting Beaver Island with the mainland. Already the cable has been of almost incalculable value.”

Charlevoix Sentinel November 30, 1905 Local News: “State deputy game warden Eddy, of the Soo, came here Monday and seized the tug Geiken, 26 nets, and 4500 pounds of fish, on the charge of illegal fishing.

“Capt. Geiken will probably ‘replevin’ (An action to recover personal property unlawfully taken, according to The American Heritage Dictionary of the English Language) the property and let the court settle the case. Owner claims right to raise nets set last day of spawn gathering.”

“Mrs. Delia Sterling, wife of Al. Sterling, a lumbering jobber for the Beaver Island Lumber Co., died at St. James last Friday, of cancer of the stomach.

“The remains came over Monday on their way to Free Soil where they lived before coming to Beaver Island, about four months ago.”

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A serial murder mystery starring people and places of Beaver Island.

by Peter Plastrik

Ed Wojan was sitting in a Chicago restaurant, but his mind was 200 miles to the north – considering the potential of a nicely wooded, rolling 1.24 acre parcel on Beaver Island, just outside St. James. On a paper placemat he was sketching the floor plan for a three-story, 40x60-foot, wood-frame building with shops on the first floor and apartments upstairs; if he twisted it just right it would fit perfectly onto the lot and meet the Island’s growing demand for commercial and living space.

Ed was in Chicago to see two of his children, but the frantic pace of the summer—showing property after property and selling many of them—was still in his blood. The Island’s cold and beautiful winter would be time enough to slow down.

He finished the detailed sketch, folded it, and put it in his shirt pocket. He opened a local newspaper and a photograph of a young woman caught his eye. “Mystery Kayaker Dies on Remote Island,” read the headline.

Beaver Island The discovery two days ago of a dead woman in a “national security transportation zone” on this bucolic Lake Michigan island is no longer considered a potential terrorist incident, according to FBI sources.

The woman was drowned by an assailant, local officials said, and then placed in a kayak tied to a ferry boat dock that has been under increased alert. Her fingerprints were not found in the national data base and she is not known to local residents.

But federal officials said they had found no evidence linking the crime to security concerns.

Beaver Island is one of the most remote freshwater communities in America. Once a Mormon kingdom and a fishing capital, it now contains some 500-600 hardy souls, an equal number of deer, and an estimated 10 million trees. The Island does a substantial summer tourist business and is rarely disturbed by violence.

“Oddly enough,” said Ken Bruland, owner of a seasonal kayaking business (and of the corpse-bearing kayak), “this seems to have been good for business. Everybody wants to know ‘who done it.’ He added that “it would be nice if the FBI would release the kayak they impounded. I need it for my new customers.”

Ed looked again at the woman’s picture. Something about her face was familiar. He searched his memory—and found it. Not her, exactly, but someone who looked just like her: round face, straight nose, and thin lips; the red hair, too. Maybe it was her father. Twenty years ago that man had inherited lots of Island property—beachfront lots worth a ton now and some inland 120-acre parcels. That’s when Ed had met him. His name was Dan Ryan, Ed was sure of it, and back then he had lived in Chicago. Ed pulled out his cell phone and called the deputy sheriff.

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A few miles south of the parcel Ed Wojan had been
developing in his mind that morning, Pinky Harmon clambered out of a purple van from the CMU Biological Station. She watched other passengers wander toward a gentle curve of brown sand along dazzling blue water, Greenes’ Bay. It was the start of another of the summer field trips that brought together two dozen Islanders and summer visitors to study nature. She had taken these field trips time and again, but always found something new. Today’s theme: sanddunes.

Ahead, Pinky saw CMU’s trip guide squatting on crunchy running juniper on a small dune. The group gathered around and watched the professor push aside plant strands to reveal a dirty white, hairy clump of something. She reached into it and lifted part of it toward two children.

“Coyote scat,” the guide announced. “Very dry,” she added for the sensitive ones. The kids pressed in closer toward the pile. The coyote had eaten a hare, she said. An older woman let out a heart-felt moan while the kids dug into the scat. The guide continued: after the coyote finished digesting its prey, it had excreted—right here—what it had no use for. She held up some fur, two of the hare’s front teeth...and a molar.

You never know what you’ll find on one of these field trips, Pinky thought. She wandered off toward the beach. Something—a bundle in the tall beach grass—caught her eye. When Pinky picked it up, a big towel with a picture of a giant eggplant unrolled and several items dropped to the sand. What was this? Pinky bent and picked up a wide-brimmed yellow beach hat and the top and bottom of a tiny black bikini. Swinging the bikini parts overhead, she yelled to the group, which was looking at a gnarled cedar tree almost entirely covered by the sand of a ‘walking dune.’“Hey, over here, look what I found.”

Then Pinky bent again and picked up something else that had caught her eye: a set of Polaroid snapshots. Peering at one closely, she recoiled in surprise. It was a picture of that woman, the dead one in the kayak, but taken here at Greenes’ Bay. She was standing on the beach, in her birthday suit, next to a hand-lettered sign that read, “Clothing Optional.” Pinky looked at the other photos: same woman, different poses, same sign.

When the others reached her, she handed around the photos and the bikini. “Not for the kids,” she warned. Excited speculation rose from the group members. They agreed to cut the field trip short so they could take the discovery to the local deputy.

Pinky rolled the material back up in the towel. As the group returned to the van, she noticed a long indentation in the sand, running from the beach all the way to the parking area at the end of Mrs. Redding’s Trail. Someone had dragged something a long way.

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Fall & Winter Events

November 3rd Sports Boosters Spaghetti Dinner at Nina’s – featuring Mike’s homemade prime rib spaghetti sauce. A fund raiser for our local sports programs, a great way to enjoy an evening out and support our kids!

November 4th & 5th – Nancy Peterson’s Studio Open House

November 13th at Nina’s Restaurant – Hunters Dinner, serving fresh whitefish from Skip Duhamel, steaks, and a selection of homemade appetizers and desserts from Island wildlife enthusiasts. A benefit dinner for Island wildlife projects and game management!

November 20th – The Christmas Bazaar from 1-4 at Holy Cross Hall. Lots of great holiday shopping and much more. To reserve a table contact Sandy LoDico at (231) 448-2004.

December 3rd at Nina’s – Holiday Season Kick Off Dinner. Start the holiday season off with a bang and enjoy a selection of finely prepared entrées from the chefs at Nina’s.

December 3rd and 4th – Cantata AA meetings – Beaver Island Christian Church: Classroom until December 7th, then to move to the rectory. Wednesday evening: 7:00 PM Saturday morning: 11:00 AM

Alanon meetings – Friday evening: 8:00 PM; Beaver Island Rural Health Center has contact information available.

Boat Parade

Unless there’s ice in the harbor, there’ll be the season’s last boat parade on the Friday after Thanksgiving, at dusk. Most boats have been pulled, but a handful still in have committed to the parade, and there are always a few who decide at the last minute to join the celebration.

Speaking of Broadband

Following our story last month about WildBlue providing out-of-town broadband on Beaver Island, TDS has now stated that while “final confirmation as to if this is certain has not yet been given,” Beaver Island has been put on a list to have DSL service provided in 2006. This would be a major step forward for Internet access on the Island. Those interested in a high-speed always-on Internet connection should e-mail dean.watkins@tdsteam.com or contact Dean Watkins at (517) 625-6400 and simply express their interest so TDS can gauge the potential demand on the Island for this service.

As a follow-up, now a month and a half after installation, WildBlue is still exceeding all initial expectations and a great alternative until (if) DSL becomes available. For those interested in WildBlue (offering speeds up to 1500 kbps down and 250 kbps up), orders can be placed and information gathered by phone (Midwest Energy can be contacted at 1-800-492-5989 or (269)445-1112) or online at www.wild-blue.coop
Real Estate, For Sale:

FOR SALE BY OWNER - END OF ROAD LOT NEAR LAKE - Contoured very nice site. Font View Court; Double-size lot, design your creative or traditional home here. Borders 30 acre preserve. Perked. Maps, elevation, info & comps: $27,500. (917) 628-8263 or onthenews@aol.com

WEST SIDE LAKE MICHIGAN LOT FOR SALE - Lot 24 of the Western Shores Plat: 3.5 wooded acres, with 250' frontage on Greiner’s Bay. Eight miles from town on Mrs. Redding's Trail. Very deep and private. Land contract possible with acceptable down payment. Contact owner Victor Dmitruk at (269) 207-2970 or e-mail villpsych@aol.com.

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

TWO LOTS IN THE PORT OF ST. JAMES for sale - wooded, buildable, 118 & 119 @ $20,000 each. Land Contract. Phone Julie at (616) 846-2637 or (231) 448-3143.

TWO LOTS IN THE PORT ST. JAMES near Font Lake. Perked, wooded, buildable. #708 & 709; electric and phone right there. $14,000 each. Call Peggy at (269) 671-5557.

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.

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.

10 ACRES OLD FOX LAKE ROAD Beautiful, wooded, great building site $45,000, please call (231) 409-1214.

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.

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

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.

Cars, Boats, & Planes:


PLACE AN AD - Call (231) 448-2476 or email 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 & 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

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. Owner is licensed agent. Call Jackie at (231) 448-2342

BEAVER ISLAND’S NORTH SHORE: Two 100' x 400' +/- Lake Michigan lots on the North Bluff a mile from town on Indian Point Road. Each have a cute, usable, rustic 1 bedroom/1 bath cabin with enclosed porches, decks and views. Furnished and equipped. Shared drive and well; separate electric and phone. “Bluff” $170,000, “Woods” $165,000. Possible land contracts with substantial down payments. Call John Johnson, (231) 448-2533 Bl. (305) 294-9909 FL, (305) 304-7188 Cell.
Reduced rates for the off-season. Nice Sweeney’s Pond. See the eagles and riding stables. Walk out the back to In a beautiful wooded setting near the beach. 2 BRs with 2 full beds + loft huge windows on extremely private Island from large deck. Open floor plan, $1095/week; spring & fall $895. Limit 6 with 2 twins. 1½ baths, TV/VCR, W/D, Lake Michigan across the street! (231) 448-2397

**For Rent:**

- **TWO BEDROOM HOUSE FOR RENT:** In a beautiful wooded setting near the riding stables. Walk out the back to Sweeney’s Pond. See the eagles and deer; let the loons lull you to sleep. Reduced rates for the off-season. Nice touches; everything brand new! Call (231) 448-2397

- **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 CAPTAIN’S QUARTERS:** BEAUTIFUL SAND BAY SETTING FOR RENT: Why not enjoy the best beach on Beaver Island? This attractive cottage has 3 bedrooms, 1½ bath. Sandy beach. Screened Porch. Satellite TV. Gas Grill. $1100/week. Call Ruth or Jackie at (231) 448-2342

- **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

- **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) 996-3863 or lauriesbos@chartermi.net

- **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)

**Real Estate, For Rent**

**SAND BAY - “BAY HAVEN” COTTAGE - WEEKLY RENTAL** - Lake Front, Sandy Beach, 3BR, great view, laundry, East Side Dr., brand new home. $1700.00/week, available in June, September 2006. Call Laurie Bos at (616) 786-3863 or lauriesbos@chartermi.net Photographs of Bay Haven can be viewed at bayhaven.beaverisland.net

**WEEKLY RENTAL** - Close to town (short walk to Dalwhinnie), Sleeps 6, 1½ bath, washer/dryer, linens furnished, freshly remodeled, pet friendly, $800.00/week. Contact Ryan & Gretchen Fogg at (616) 836-1597.


**RENTAL CABIN** - for rent - Sand Bay-sleeps 8-amenities-available May to September $950.00 wk plus security deposit. (231) 582-5057 or email robin@robinleeberri.com

**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** - 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.

**WEEKLY RENTAL** - Lake front. “The Last Resort” 2 BR house on Sand Bay, great view, beautiful sunrise, laundry pair, 1½ bath. Phone Bill McDonough at (231) 448-2733 (days).

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Apartment & Homes
Nightly or Weekly
* 7 HOUSEKEEPING UNITS Completely Furnished Great for multi-family groups.
* 6-BEDROOM HOME 3 ½ baths, 3 kitchens, 2 large decks Lake Michigan across the street! Call: (231) 448-2673 or (616) 531-9033
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 pgatiff@hotmail.com

SECLUDED BEAUTIFUL CHALET FOR RENT: 10 Acres of pine with 360' of sandy Lake Michigan Beach. 2-BR
(including loft), one bath, Great Room with 2 sofa sleepers. Fabulous views of the Lake. Large decks. Sleeps 7. Across from state land and hiking trails. Satellite TV. No pets. No smoking. $800 per week. Fall now $200 off. Deposit required. Call Ed or Connie Eicher (810) 629-7680 or (231) 448-2257

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. $1600/week, reduced off-season and extended-stay rates. Call John and Jan (989) 866-2159

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 mrsdoig@hotmail.com
$750.00/wk off season rates available.

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 email dpluscombe@msn.com

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.

DONEGAL BAY HOUSE FOR RENT - Nice wooded location. Two bedrooms. New kitchen. Summer. $675. Off-season $425. (269) 668-7892 or email nprawat@yahoo.com

LOG CABIN ON SAND BAY - pets allowed. 2 BR, 1 bath: $500.
Call (734) 449-0804 or email delzey@earthlink.net

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 full-size pool table.
Call (231) 448-2650

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. Fully-equipped kitchen, diningroom, parlor, library, and sunporch. Rates and reservations: (303) 817-2554 or TheBluebirdFarm@gmail.com


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

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

LOEW’S LODGE ON LAKE GENESERATH - 6 BR (queens in 4 BR, bunks in 2 BR), 2 shower baths, 2 screened porches. laundry facilities, linen and bedding provided. Fully equipped kitchen. Boat and motor available. $1050/week. (231) 448-2809.

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Full Housekeeping Home
Sleeps 16 - 7 Bedrooms w/ sinks
Fully-equipped Kitchen
Beach Access
Great for Multi-Family Groups,
Family Reunions, Business
Retreats
Open Year Round
Weekly Rental in season
2-night minimum off-season
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for more Information