some stories in this issue:

*Death by Island, Episode Five; The Draft Master Plan*
*Islanders open Winter Sports Season; Wildlife Club News*
*An Elegant Elementary Performance for the Holidays; Captains Outrageous*
*Give 2006 A Healthy Start – Free Screenings available from the BIRHC & the EMS*

Beaver Island News and Events, History, People, Places, Photography, Art, and more...
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.
**News from the Townships**

**St. James Township**

Supervisor Don Vyse reported at the St. James Township Board meeting that he and the Clerk, Jean Palmer, had met with Joe Moore and Ken Bruland of the EMS and two members of the Peaine Board to discuss the EMS’s problems—such as the fact that the more often they respond to a call, the more money their volunteer members lose by going ‘off the clock’ on their regular jobs. The Supervisor said that some of the EMS’s policies (such as their feeling that a new ambulance had to be procured every five years) were based on hearsay and assumptions. This was a good meeting, he said, with the EMS agreeing to start work on a detailed and explicit long-term plan and the Townships agreeing to develop a list of their expectations.

The Martin/Shell propane bid was settled; because of the cost of either leasing a tank or buying a tank ($1,785), Martin’s bid ($836) was the cheaper ($853.)

Dave Adams had informed the Supervisor that the County Road Crew could plow the turn-around at the Town Hall, leaving less work for Gordon Heika—who consequently agreed to lower his price if this happens.

A proposal to accept $150,000 from the Airport Improvement Program to buy a new plow truck for the Township Airport (for $153,800) was approved. Three bids were opened, the $153,800 coming from Gaylord and including a few modifications to a stock vehicle. (Another bid was lower but did not meet the specs.) The truck will be a 4-wd 5-yard dump truck with a Cummins diesel. It will have a 14’ front plow, and a 12’ rotating underbody scraper. The MDOT Advisory Board still had to approve. Gary Voogt handled the paperwork for this.

PABI asked for (and received) support for a grant request it wanted to make to the Grand Traverse Bay Band for $38,000 to restore and install the Dockside tin facade on the Community House, the total cost of which was estimated to be $54,000. The Township also plans to ask the Tribe for help with its match for Whiskey Point Light restoration ($24,000 in all, for a door, operating vents to prevent the moisture-induced crumbling of the bricks, and a soils study to see if the tower’s lean will continue to increase.)

John Gillespie wanted to know if he was insured against all liability for sweeping the sidewalks downtown. The Clerk said she would investigate.

The Board agreed to a legal services contract, for zoning work only, that required a quarterly retainer of $634 (almost twice the previous retainer.) If the Township doesn't use up this fee it will be returned.

Letters from Tina Smaltz, Ellen Hill, and Mary Scholl requesting the right to operate motorized vehicles smaller than cars were discussed. Existing statutes in Charlevoix County
permit these vehicles to cross a road but not use a road, it was said. The Hill letter pointed out that she was not disabled, but preferred using a golf cart. The Board did not want to authorize full on-road use because of safety and liability issues, fearing, among other things, that if an accident happened they could be sued for passing an Ordinance. So no Board member moved to take any action.

**Peaine Township**

Peaine Township approved the request to accept the $150,000 Airport Improvement Program grant and apply it towards the purchase of a new plow truck. One of the trucks identified in a bid was a Mercedes Benz, which ruled it out because the grant specified that a high percentage of anything purchased with it had to be American made.

The request for an Ordinance allowing ORV use on the roads was discussed, although the requestor, Tina Smaltz, had the flu and could not attend. Supervisor John Works said he had investigated statements she had made about the difficulty of using the County Transit bus, and felt it performed better than its rules indicated; its rules said 24-hour notice was required, for example, but it almost always came when called. Paul Welke said the Transit Bus had proved reliable in picking up people from the airport. Works added that the Township Attorney had said that if the Township was sued for passing the Ordinance allowing this (in a kind of splattergun approach), he could probably have that part of the suit thrown out—but he'd have to charge for so doing. A member of the audience, Terry Saxton, spoke up for granting her request, saying that Mackinac Island had passed unusual transportation rules. “We don't have a lot of hectic traffic anyway,” he said. “What would be the harm? Don't we want to be known as a community that stands up for its members?” But the Board was not comfortable with permitting this, so no action was taken.

Jacque LaFreniere asked the Board to support its application to the GTB for $38,000 for the Community House facade—which it did.

The Board reaffirmed its privacy policy regarding the protection of social security numbers.

The Board accepted a legal services contract for zoning matters that required an ongoing $650/quarter retainer, figured at $130/hour (and $125/hr for extended actions.)

The Board accepted two names (of the owners) for two new private roads to access an acreage development off the West Side Road.

Paul Welke reminded everyone that a Joint Townships Planning Commission session set for January 10th at 7:00 p.m. (at the Peaine Hall) would give everyone another chance to discuss the Master Plan.
Beaver Island Wildlife Club News

We are winding up a busy year and planning for an even better one in 2006. One of the highlights of the year is our walleye rearing pond and the successful fishery we are establishing on Lake Genesrath. Along that line with the help of Paul Armstrong we should be releasing a fishing pamphlet in the spring aimed at sensible fishing techniques in our local fisheries.

The annual Hunters’ Dinner was once again hosted by Ray Cole at Nina’s Restaurant. The crowd was smaller this year but no less enthusiastic to enjoy donated appetizers and desserts and order meals and beverages from the menu. We thank all of you who made it a success. The rifle raffle was won by Robert Gillespie who also made it a success. The rifle raffle surer; Lois Williams, secretary.

We were pleased to have a DNR officer over for the first three days of rifle season. Mark Monroe checked 77 deer and collected very good information regarding our whitetail herd. The final drive by census is not completed but it looks like the overall population and kill is down.

At our December meeting we elected officers for 2006. Jeffrey Powers, president; Ivan Young, vice-president; Harold Lounsberry, treasurer; Lois Williams, secretary.

We wish you all a happy and prosperous new year and stay tuned for our web site — Lois Williams, secretary

Thank You from the BIRHC

On behalf of the Board of Directors and Staff of the Beaver Island Rural Health Center I am writing to thank the many, many full- and part-time residents of Beaver Island who have supported the Health Center’s fundraising efforts over the past year.

We know that there are many worthy causes that need support in our community and deeply appreciate the generosity of all who included BIRHC in their charitable giving. We gratefully wish everyone a very happy, healthy New Year. — Connie Wojan

A New Release from Fort Solletude

Christmas brought us another delightful meditation on life on Beaver Island from poet, photographer, and sportswriter Frank Solle. It’s titled About Thirty Acres in tribute to both Dave Gladish and Frank and his wife’s Paid een Og homestead. As those who know him would expect, this slender volume contains no whamabam sucker punches, just honest reflections on how he finds, and spends, his life. Half an answer to the primary age-old question (“what d’you do on the Island?”) and half the pin that sticks the late summer and fall of 2005 to the Big Calendar Wall, these poetic mood pieces stand out for their simple honesty. Well-crafted to delineate just who he is at this time, this collection no doubt will be read again and again over the years by those who want to recall and savor a special time and place, by those who want a fixed reference point to measure, over the years to come, all that will have happened since their inception.

Available at local merchants, or directly from The Beaver Press at Box 66 (solles@gtlakes.com).
Letters to the Editor: The Master Plan

The Beaver Island Master Plan is rapidly approaching completion.

There is a joint township planning meeting to start the final review and editing on January 10, 2006 at 7:00pm in the Peaine Township Hall. I believe that more community input is needed to ensure that the plan accurately and thoroughly represents the community interest. I feel the plan represents the values and thoughts of a small group of activist who have only concentrated on preserving what they value. The unintended consequences of poor planning may bring a decrease in hunting areas, economic stagnation, increased taxes, diminished property rights and values, along with unimaginable controversy.

Without more community involvement the current plan revision will most likely be approved with a few changes.

As a member of the Peaine Township Planning Commission I would like to receive input from those with the following interests: hunters, independent contractors and small business owners, property owners, and Island youth. I hope that larger groups like the Beaver Island Wildlife Club and the Chamber of Commerce will thoroughly review the plan and make their opinions known to Island planners on January 10th. Citizens of a community usually get the government that they deserve. Please, take some time, read the plan and think about it. It’s not too late to get involved. — Tim Dwyer

The draft is available in the Beaver Island Library or at www.peaine.org or www.charlevoixcounty.org

BIRHC Receives Grant

The BIRHC Board is pleased at having received notice of a $1,500 grant from the Charlevoix County Community Foundation, given to defray the costs of professional development for its administrative staff. There are very few funders to whom the Health Center can appeal to cover the costs of continuing education for its staff members

BIRHC has received numerous other grants from the Community Foundation in years past and is very appreciative of this consistent support.

Give 2006 a Healthy Start

Beaver Island Rural Health Center and Beaver Island EMS are celebrating the 2nd Anniversary of the Health Center with a “Get Healthy” event.

On January 28th, 2006, from 10:00 am to 2:00 pm we welcome the Community to participate in “Get Healthy” activities, including:

- Cholesterol screening for the first 50 people
- Blood sugar screening
- Anemia Screening
- Blood pressure
- Blood oxygen saturation tests
- Body mass and body fat measurements
- Hearing screening
- Information on numerous health issues

*All screenings Free!

Come meet the BIRHC staff and the members of the BIEMS; after all, it’s your Health Center! You can enjoy some refreshments, tour the building, talk with friends, look into our exercise programs, and perhaps even win a door prize. Take a step towards a healthier future.

Bring the whole family, there’ll be something for everyone.

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Airport Commercial Site Condominium Units

Nine small, general-commercial lots just east of the east-west runway of the Beaver Island Townships Airport in the northeast corner of what is shown on the Wojan-Cashman map of the Island as “Airport Homesteads” Sub. These lots can be accessed off Airport Road from Paid Een Og’s Road or Donnell Mor’s Lane. The lots vary in size from 100 feet in depth to 200 feet in depth and from 50 feet in width to 80 feet in width. They are primarily intended for the building of storage buildings, but any lot can be used for construction businesses or any other business needing storage buildings (and with some outside storage on some lots). The master deed and deed restrictions are going to keep this a nice looking, clean area for 5 to 9 white exterior metal pole barns. Units 5, 6 and 9 are set up – and approved for – wells and septic systems. Units 1, 2, 3, 4 and 7 are for storage buildings without water and sanitary facilities unless a purchaser combines two lots. Units 1 and 2 are $17,500 each, Units 4, 7 & 8 are $15,000 each, Unit 3 is $20,000, and Units 5, 6 & 9 are $25,000 each. Ask for our topographical map and unit layout map at the Ed Wojan Realty office. There are very few spots in Peaine Township where you can buy a commercial lot for storage buildings or businesses, and no other spot on the Island where you can buy commercial lots this cheaply.

Buy a lot for storing your car and/or friends and neighbors cars, or for storing your large boat or just having a large pole barn with space for rent. We expect these lots to be sold very quickly.

Real Estate Office (231) 448-2711 Toll Free Number 1-800-268-2711
An Elegant Elementary Performance

With an assist from Laraine Dawson Boyle showed off her talent by playing White Christmas on the piano, with Joe Moore accompanying on violin. Then the younger kids formed a broad arc on stage and gave us three more standards. Finally the older kids joined in a second arc, and the heart of the program began: a celebration of Christmas around the world. Several countries were featured, each introduced by a student, who told the audience...
about diverse customs. Then the entire group sang a representative song, with teacher Mike Myers conducting.

It was a fine evening: cold, but not bitter. The Parish Hall was full, with twenty people standing in the aisles. After the closing We Wish You a Merry Christmas, the audience was slow to file out, wanting to preserve the good cheer of a happily unified community enjoying the holidays. But as they were leaving, Santa made an appearance in front of the stage, and several adults turned back for a chance to sit on The Lap and lobby for their unfulfilled longings.
On This Date

Ten Years Ago The Beacon included a note of thanks to the Beaver Island Fire Department from Betty and Bill Welke, who awoke in the middle of the night on December 12th to find their attic on fire: “They went about their work in the most professional manner, and saved our home from all but minor damage. We’re so thankful.”

The Wildlife Club reported that the deer season was good. Registration of shot deer at McDonough’s reached 180 bucks; Bill McDonough said he saw more 6-, 8-, and 10-pointers than ever before—and on younger bucks, a sure sign of a healthy herd.

The Wildlife Club was working on a pamphlet, Hunting on Beaver Island. They were also providing feed for the wild turkeys, and urging hunters to feed deer through the winter.

Long-time Island hunter Tom Petipren of Tecumseh shot a fine spikehorn, only to discover it was a horned doe. This happens on the mainland, but no one could remember it happening here before.

The Community Players prepared to put on Cinderella, Cinderella, with Pat McGinnity, Phil Lange, Bob Hamil, and Rick Heyn in the royal roles, Tara Palmer as Cinderella, and Pam O'Brien, Lisa Gillespie, and Kate Smith as her family. Admission was set at $2.

Erin McDonough received a second scholarship, from the DAR, in addition to her award from CMU as the Outstanding High School Student, and Lake Superior State’s Distinguished Scholar Award ($3,600 a year, their highest award ever.)

The Deputy’s Report showed that for the year 5 people had been injured in 3 accidents, 17 abandoned vehicles had been tagged, 1228 calls had come into the substation, and $65,000 of stolen property was recovered.

The passing of Rita McCauley Long was noted. She had been born on Beaver Island in 1926, one of six children of Peter Owen McCauley and Elizabeth Ricksgers. After high school she worked at the King Strang Hotel for awhile and then moved to Pontiac, where she lived the rest of her life.

Twenty Years Ago The Beacon was in desperate need of a mimeo machine, and felt it could pay up to $500 for one (while hoping one would be donated.)

The high school wrote and produced a play, Christmas is Christmas, thanks to teacher Cory Einhart, at the onset, and Pat Bonadeo, who was called in when things stalled and got everything going again. Thanks to a ‘Michigan Council for the Arts’ grant, Cory’s new wife Sylvia joined the school staff as music teacher, and also served as aerobics instructor, and director of the Community Choir.

A fire destroyed the East Side Drive home of Ruth and John Hallahan while they were shopping on the mainland; they only learned of it when they flew over and saw the smoke.

The Civic Association’s 6th annual Winter Games was set for January 25th, with such activities as skiing, snowmobile races, ice spudding, and snow sculpture.

The townships asked the County Commission to return millage levied for the County Transit System because it offered nothing for Beaver Island. They also asked the Charlevoix Sheriff and the DNR to consider joining forces to provide the Island with a full-time, year-around law enforcement officer who could meet the demands of both agencies. They took action to begin to acquire the building that had been used by the DNR.

St. James Township started talking about hiring an Island Projects manager, someone with experience in fundraising, formulating proposals, and management someone who could effectively interact with Lansing.

The Fire Department purchased a used fire truck from Ada for $6,079.

The wigwam at the North Shore Campground was ordered to be vacated by the week after Christmas.

There was talk of the two townships building a ‘Townships’ Hall together, and still a little talk about merging.

Because of the damage being done by the high water, particularly on the North Shore and the East Side, the townships wondered if part of the Island could be declared a disaster area, allowing sand bags to be purchased at a considerable discount.

Thirty Years Ago The Island was covered with snow, and smooth ice coated the harbor.

Rabbit hunters reported a banner year for finding bark chewed off saplings in the snow. The deer herd seemed healthy; the Game Club provided salt blocks to anyone who would place them. The 338 hunters to have checked
in reported taking 96 deer. On Garden Island 5 deer were taken by the 21 hardy hunters.

Notice was received that Father Herbert Graf would be leaving Beaver Island in February for a parish in Nebraska. His love for Beaver Island had made him a social as well as a spiritual leader.

Bea Parker began managing rental cottages on the Island.

Passings noted included a Charlevoix Coast Guardsman, Max Selfridge, who had married Lila Lee Connaghan, and George Ricksers, who had moved to Beaver Island with his parents in 1902 at the age of 4. He was married to the former Otilia Schmidt, until she preceded him in death in 1940; then he married Florence Malooly in Chicago. He ran a farm in Peaine Township. Other passings noted were John Pike of Montague, husband of the former Helen LaFreniere, a Howmet engineer for twenty-eight years, and Patricia Siudara, the first wife of Dr. Leonard Siudara’s son Jerome, also a doctor.

Forty Years Ago There was no snow for Christmas 40 years ago; it was 55 degrees on the 31st. This turned out to be quite a boon for those hunting the white snowshoe rabbits— including Mort Neff, who featured Island rabbit hunting on his show, Michigan Outdoors. Turkey tracks were plentiful in those areas holding some snow.

Rules for collecting a bounty on a coyote were relaxed: only the scalp had to be turned in. Ice shanties were turning up on Geneserath and Barney’s—one in the harbor.

Milt Bennett live-trapped an ermine, and presented it to Sister Florian’s biology class.

The school, which had long been deemed too small, was set for a $62,000 summer expansion because voters approved a bond issue. New classrooms, a library, and a science lab were on the schedule.

The Army Corps of Engineers completed a navigation survey at Cross Village and recommended that a harbor be constructed there. The plan called for 2,300’ of breakwall to create an 8-acre, 10’-deep maneuver area, a flared harbor entrance channel that would be 12’ deep, and a bituminous breakwater surfacing. Projected cost would be $1,172,000 for construction, and an annual maintenance cost of $2,600. Federal funds might cover $723,000 of the construction cost.

Jack Martin was elected president of the Civic Association, with Erwin Martin in charge of the Game Club.

Loy Malloy moved to Grand Rapids for the winter, leaving the Beacon staff shorthanded.

Marge Wagner, Lil Gregg, and the Dominican Sisters engineered a nice Christmas program. Rich Gillespie, Joan LaFreniere, Joey Kenwabikise, and Jan Howland acted out the roles of the Dancing Puppets.

The largest buck bagged by a Game Club member was 160 pounds (the 3rd largest taken on the Island), earning Bill Roberts a $25 prize.

Passings noted included Anne O’Regan in Florida, the former Anne Cull, a sister to Mike Cull, and Carl Peterson, known as Pete the Swede, who had lived here since 1933.

Fifty Years Ago The Beacon celebrated its first birthday.

Beaver Islanders working on the lake freighters included Don Burke, Speck Gillespie, Ray Cull, Bud Left, and Russ Green.

The school’s principal, Sister Marie Genevieve, purchased a new slant-needle sewing machine for her budding seamstresses. Rosie McDonough, Margaret O’Donnell, Tillie Schmidt, and Kathleen Gatliß sewed themselves new dresses, which they wore for Christmas.

Bud Martin slipped and fell through the ice, but his father Charlie was able to grab him and pull him out. The Emerald Isle made her last trip on 12-30, breaking ice all the way. She brought the Island 1200 loaves of bread.

Warren Townsend was worried about the two men from Escanaba he had hired to watch over his cattle on High Island. He had planned to fly over there, but the stormy weather prevented him. So he chartered Emerald LaBlanc’s fish tug and set out with a load of feed from the mainland, but the thick ice kept the boat from laying anchor. Back on Beaver, Paul Kenwabikise and his son John were asked to give it a try. They had better luck, and were glad to be seen by the two hired hands, who were okay.

Toboggans were flying down the church hill as everyone got out to enjoy the snow. Some of the toboggans had been built the previous year by Jewell Gillespie and Mike Cull.

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Captains Outrageous

Once again the Community Players rewarded a moderate audience for coming out on a cold pre-Christmas evening by delivering a well-directed comedic performance in the light-hearted 1980 6-character play by Dave DeBoy, Captains Outrageous. The scene was set in a hospital room, where the eccentric Captain (Bob Hoogendoorn) is annoying the staff (Lisa Gillespie) and his hospital roommate, (John Fiegen) to no end with his constant antics, such as floating boats in a bedpan or waking his fellow patient with a call from his horn. He wants attention from his lawyer son (Bob Bass) but only succeeds in alienating him further—until, in the final scene, the truth about his birth is revealed.

It’s not Christmas without a Cantata

December opened spectacularly on Beaver Island, bringing both a dazzling snowfall and two inspiring musical performances of the 5th annual Christmas Cantata. There were several surprises: the Scrippsures Quartet, another quartet playing recorders, and the Kids’ Choir. Deb Plastrik’s Chimers also were delightful. And Rich Scripps performed a lovely carol he had written for the occasion.

But the evenings’ primary offering was Kathy Speck’s Cantata Choir, with narration by Pinky Harmon and John Fiegen. Musical support was provided by Laraine Dawson, Judy Meister, Joe Moore, and Mike and Rich Scripps. The selections were heartily applauded, with everyone agreeing that this year’s Cookie Carnival

In early December the Island bakers sponsored a Cookie Carnival at the Beaver Island Christian Church, providing sturdy cardboard boxes for the shoppers to take home almost 150 dozen cookies and brownies and candy and other wonderful delicacies.

“Please hide the scales.”
Once again the Community Players presents Outrageous. The scene was set in boats in a bedpan or waking his fellow in a hospital room, where the eccentric patient with a call from his horn. He wants attention from his lawyer son with his constant antics, such as floating the truth about his birth is revealed. Captain (Bob Hoogendoorn) is annoyed by delivering a well-directed comedic performance in the light-hearted 1980 6-character play by Dave DeBoy, Captains Outrageous. It’s not Christmas without a Cantata. The audience enjoyed itself. Even Fiegen, Bob Bass, Bob Hoogendoorn, Abbe Fogerty, Karen Whitecraft, and Lisa Gillespie, with Pinky providing the off-stage receptionist’s voice) got their second wind, and finished with a burst of energy that produced an extended round of applause. The play was designed to produce a warm, good feeling, which it did, but who’s to say that warm, good feeling wasn’t simply the product of a gathering of Beaver Island friends.

The audience enjoyed itself. Even having the lighting short out on opening night did not stop the play (and proceeds from this show and refreshments fittingly went to the new Community Center project.) The actors (John show was the best. We are so lucky to have the talent that we do: Christy Albin, Jayne Bailey, Shirley Detwiler, Shelly Klime, Julie Roy, Sheri Timsak, Nancy Trisch, Elaine West, and Karen Whitecraft (sopranos), Debbie Bousquet, Marianne Brown, Lil Gregg, Peg Hoogendorn, Diane McDonough, Kim Newport, Pam, O’Brien, Jean Palmer, Miranda Rooy, Nancy Sommer, and Charlene Skinner (altos), Susie Fisher, Bob Hoogendoorn, Betty Hodgins, Joe Moore, Deb Plastrik, Dan VanderVliet, and Carol Wierenga (tenors), and Bob Bass, Bill Detwiler, Larry Hall, Mike Scripps, Earl Seger, Gary Voogt, and Tom Whitman (basses.) Our hats go off to all of them for putting us in the right holiday mood.

Sheriff Recovering
Charlevoix Sheriff George Lasater has had a rough time the past few years. First he was brutally attacked with a rifle butt; then his good friend, the head of the local AmVets, was murdered; and then, he suffered a heart attack. Finally, some good news: he’s almost back to normal, and is eager to return to work.
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- Bonfires on the beach, picnic tables & barbeques.

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The Beaver Island Wind Scale Contest

In 1805 a British admiral invented a wind scale to estimate wind speeds by how the wind affects objects. The **Beaver Beacon** would like to create the Beaver Island version of the Beaufort Wind Scale.

Send in your suggestions (to the Beaver Beacon, Box 254) for the *Beaver Effects* at each wind speed and we’ll use the best ones.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MPH</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Beaufort Effects</th>
<th>Beaver Effects</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0-1</td>
<td>Calm</td>
<td>Smoke rises straight up; water like mirror</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>1-3</td>
<td>Light air</td>
<td>Smoke drifts slowly; ripples on water</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>4-7</td>
<td>Slight breeze</td>
<td>Leaves rustle; small wavelets</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>8-12</td>
<td>Gentle breeze</td>
<td>Leaves and twigs in motion; large wavelets, scattered whitecaps up to 1½ feet tall</td>
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<td>13-18</td>
<td>Moderate breeze</td>
<td>Small branches move; loose paper blows; small waves 2 to 4 feet tall</td>
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<td>19-24</td>
<td>Fresh breeze</td>
<td>Small trees sway; many whitecaps 4-8 feet tall; some spray</td>
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<tr>
<td>25-31</td>
<td>Strong breeze</td>
<td>Large branches sway; telephone wires whistle; whitecaps everywhere with waves 8-13 feet tall</td>
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<tr>
<td>32-38</td>
<td>Near gale</td>
<td>Whole trees in motion; becomes hard to walk against wind; waves 13 feet tall; foam from waves begins to blow</td>
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<td>39-46</td>
<td>Gale</td>
<td>Twigs break off trees; waves up to 16 feet tall</td>
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<td>47-54</td>
<td>Strong gale</td>
<td>Branches break; minor damage to houses; high, rolling waves up to 21 feet; damage to beaches</td>
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<td>55-63</td>
<td>Whole gale</td>
<td>Trees blown over; overhanging crests on waves up to 26 feet tall; sea is white</td>
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<tr>
<td>64-73</td>
<td>Storm</td>
<td>Widespread damage; exceptionally high waves up to 35 feet tall</td>
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<tr>
<td>74-up</td>
<td>Hurricane</td>
<td>Widespread damage; air filled with foam; large ships sink</td>
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Letters: The Cisco

I was fascinated to read about the rebirth of the vessel, Cisco. We gave her up for scrap several years ago because she was deemed unsafe with numerous electrical problems and severe hull thinning. It's incredible to see her not only extant but apparently in excellent, restored condition.

The Cisco was the first vessel built specifically for our program and held an honored place as the oldest in our fleet (although the recently decommissioned Siscowet actually had an older, but retrofitted, hull—1947). The current fleet of lakes Michigan and Huron vessels are docked in Cheboygan (we've got other research vessels docked in Superior, Erie, and Ontario.) The Cheboygan-based vessels include the R/V Sturgeon and R/V Grayling and the M/V Togue (soon to be replaced by the M/V Spencer F. Baird.)

If you're wondering about an apparent proliferation of agencies with big vessels—the research part of USFWS (our lab, for example) was transferred to USGS in 1996. Prior to that, these vessels were operated by the USFWS.

By current standards, the Cisco was a moderate-sized vessel in the fleet that now contains the 108’ Kiyi (Ashland), 105’ Sturgeon, 75’ Grayling, 45’ Musky II (Sandusky), and the 65’ Kaho (Oswego). The recently retired Siscowet (formerly of Ashland, but late in Cheboygan, MI) was 60’, I think.

—Tom Todd, Deputy Center Director, USGS-Great Lakes Science Center

Letters: ‘Environmentalist’

In previous Letters to the Editor, I've noticed a debate about who is an environmentalist. The best definition I know was in Aldo Leopold’s A Sand County Almanac: “I have read many definitions, and written not a few myself, but I suspect that the best one is written not with a pen but with an axe. It is a matter of what a man thinks about while chopping or deciding what to chop. A conservationist is one who is humbly aware that with each stroke he is writing his signature on the face of his land. Signatures of course differ, whether written by the pen or the axe, and this is how it should be.”

—Eric Myers
BIBCO saves Christmas

In the middle of a colder than usual winter, a warm snap is always appreciated—unless it brings fog. Fog can disrupt plans for going to or leaving Beaver Island, and on the day before the day before Christmas it did, closing down flying. So there was no bank, no paper, and, after the ferry’s last run, no coming or going.

No matter where you go, as they say, there you are. Unless you don’t get there.

In Charlevoix the crowds waiting at the airport were full of hope that the sky would clear. When the dreaded announcement came, No Flying Today, there was no complaining, just resignation. Charlevoix is full of good motels, and there was always Saturday. So the thirty-some people wanting to go across clumped up, checked in, and met again over dinner. One thing was sure: they each vowed to be at the airport with first light.

Unfortunately first light brought more of the same soup in the air. Oh, it was warm, but warm and wet with fog. As fresh faces arrived and were told to wait, those already chair-weary uttered a common refrain: “At least you didn’t take off work to get here yesterday. Like us.”

Island Airways kept one eye on the weather, and despite all the hopes and prayers for a clear spot, it did not look good. Back on the Island, a de facto emergency team sprang into action, making an entreaty to Margo Marks: “You’ve got to run the boat!”

There were obstacles. Someone...
said the oil was drained (from the clutches, a normal season-end duty that takes an hour to reverse.) The captains and crew had completed their obligation and there was no money to pay for an unscheduled, after-season trip. Kevin McDonough was asked: will you take her across without pay? Duh! That's like asking, were you born on Beaver Island?

So at 1:30 on Saturday afternoon, Christmas Eve, the mighty Emerald Isle sloshed through the sea of ice heading out of Paradise Bay (with almost two dozen passengers bound for mainland celebrations.) Friends frantically called every place in Charlevoix where those wanting to come might have gathered—the stores, restaurants, and bars. The message was simple: “Be at the ferry dock at 3:30; don't be late; she's coming and she'll only be docked for 15 minutes.”

Seven people did not get the word, but forty-seven did. When the heroic ferry returned in the settling dusk, a handful of cars were at Whiskey Point to toot them into the harbor (three longs, two shorts), and fifty more happy souls were at the dock to pick up their family and friends. Their comments congratulated the spirit of Beaver Island: now we'll have a wonderful Christmas, thanks to Kevin and Mike and Joe and Steve and Sherri and Margo and Tim at the Beaver Island Boat Company! And thanks to postmistress Michelle, who came in after 6:00 p.m. to distribute the last run’s mailed Christmas presents.

On The Cover
Thanks to Terry Saxton for noticing the emergence of the 100-year-old pier track.
Islanders open winter sports season

Story by Frank Solle; Volleyball photos by Frank Solle; Basketball photos by Melissa Peters

The Beaver Island Islanders volleyball and basketball teams opened their respective Northern Lights League seasons the week prior to the holiday break, hosting the longtime rival Lakers of Mackinac Island in a one-game, make-up session on Tuesday, Dec. 13, and NLL newcomers Ojibwe Charter School Eagles in a two-day double-header Dec. 16 and 17.

The Islander volleyball team picked up where it left off as NLL champs last season, defeating the Lakers in an exciting three-game match, 20-25, 25-14, 15-8. The match was shortened due to time constraints in getting the teams and officials to the Island and home again in one day.

Against the Eagles the Islanders had a much easier time of things, improving to 3-0 on the season with a 25-8, 25-7, 25-3 romp on Friday before posting a 25-7, 25-17, 25-6 victory Saturday morning.

The basketball team’s season began with a bumper start when the Island cagers fell to the Lakers 63-61 as a late-game comeback effort came up just short.

The game stayed tight through a 19-19 tie when the Lakers ran off four straight points to grab a lead they would not relinquish.

“We got a little disorganized which I attribute to being our first game and
learning to play together under pressure,” said Islander coach Connie Boyle. Meanwhile, the Lakers came into the match with a pair of losses to league member Hannahville as well as an appearance at a recent eight-team tournament.

But the Island girls regrouped in game two, again jumping out early behind the serves of Christine and Bailey McDonough, who combined for four early aces and a 6-2 lead. This time the lead did not evaporate, and the Islanders held on for the win, getting a crucial five-point service rally from freshman Caitlin Boyle while junior Emma Adams added a block-for-point.

“It became obvious in the second and third game we started playing together and started having some fun,” coach Boyle said.

The third game stayed tight through the early going. The turning point came during a long rally kept alive on a crucial diving dig by sophomore Andrea Moore and which ended with the Islanders knotting the game at sixes.

“We were getting killed on the tips,” said coach Boyle. “We needed to get those and make some saves and that’s what Andrea is good at.”

Adams then served three straight winners with Christine McDonough blasting a big kill. Moore served out the final points with McDonough adding a point-earning block.

Christine McDonough finished with seven aces, two blocks, and eight kills. “She was awesome,” said Boyle. “This is going to be her year.”

Caitlin Boyle finished with four aces and six assists, while fellow freshman Maeve Green added three assists. “I was really impressed by them,” said coach Boyle. “They did an awesome job setting and saving the ball for freshmen.”

Adams continued her steady play from last year with seven kills and two blocks.

Both Moore and senior Krystle Timsak finished with perfect efforts from the serviceline.

“This was an excellent start to the season,” the coach stated. “It should be a good season coming up.”

Continued on page 20.
**Lakers extract revenge**

The Mackinac Island basketball team made up for the volleyball loss by holding off a late Islander rally in the 63-61 season-opener for the local boys.

Again, the effects of the first contest of the year took its early toll on the Islanders as they failed to find the hoop until nearly four minutes had gone by in the game. Fortunately, the Lakers weren’t burning the nets themselves, and when senior John Albin finally put the Islanders on the board from the free throw line, they were only down 4-1.

“We were all nervous and just throwing the ball up,” said Islander coach Mike Myers of the shaky start.

The Lakers led 16-9 going into the second quarter and pushed their lead to two quick baskets to start the fourth period.

But the Islanders suddenly found their stride, going on a 20-4 tear to grab a 29-24 lead. Sophomore Dan Runberg got the run started with a pair of inside scores while Albin added three inside buckets and junior Jared Wojan added a pair of assists to sophomore sharpshooter Brenden Martin.

The first half ended with the Islanders holding a 31-29 lead.

The Islanders built an eight-point lead during the third quarter only to see the Lakers close within two on another 6-0 run before Albin closed the quarter with a score off the offensive glass to keep the locals ahead 47-43.

After the Lakers tied the game with two quick baskets to start the fourth quarter, senior James Gillespie put the Islanders back up with a baseline jumper, but Mackinac countered by scoring the next 11 points in a row, including eight by senior Jason Pettit who finished with a game-high 30 points.

“They were driving to the hole and we couldn’t close it up,” Myers said of the big Laker run.

Yet the Islanders, down 58-49 with four minutes to play, were not about to give up. They tightened up their defense and didn’t allow another Laker field goal the rest of the way.

John Albin scored again inside and Gillespie added another baseline basket. Sophomore Eric Albin and Wojan each drained three-pointers to close the gap to 61-60 with just under a minute to play.
But the Lakers hit six of 12 free throws down the stretch which proved to be just enough to keep the Islanders at bay. Senior Ben Mosely, who was 6-10 at the line in the quarter, hit two huge free throws at the 43 second mark and one of two with 14 seconds remaining to push the Laker lead to four, 63-59. Wojan, who led the Islanders with 18 points, hit a final basket before time ran out.

“We fought back and had a chance at the end,” said Myers. “It was a good game.”

Albin finished with 18 and Gillespie added 10.

Clipping the Eagles
As a new school, Ojibwe Charter School currently runs just K-10, meaning they are both young and inexperienced. Both those factors showed in their games against the defending NLL champs in both sports.

The good news for the Islanders is the games gave both coaches the chance to play their own younger players.

As coach Boyle said of her volleyball charges, “It was a good opportunity for our team to have players work in different positions and to play next to different people. This builds flexibility and keeps the game interesting.”

On Friday the Islanders received perfect serving efforts from sophomores Andrea Moore and Brittany Crandall, plus freshmen Caitlin Boyle and Hannah Connor. Crandall led the service storm with 21 good serves. Fellow sophomore Melissa Peters had 18 good serves, many at rocket-like velocity. Junior Brenna Green and sophomore Samantha Kuligoski each had two kills in a game dominated from the service line.

“I was very proud of our team’s sportsmanship throughout the match,” Boyle added.

Coach Myers liked what he saw from his younger basketball players, including eighth-grader Bryan Timsak who scored 12 points in Friday’s 59-34 win and nine in Saturday’s 53-28 game.

Besides Timsak, sophomores Dan Runberg and Eric Albin showed their stuff as Runberg hit for 20 and 22 points with Albin adding nine and eight while dominating the glass at both ends.

“It’s nice to see we’ve got a future in basketball,” Myers said.

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There were four hiding spots on the Island—at the Township Airport, the end of Hidden Valley Trail, Greene’s Lake, and the South End lighthouse. That’s what David Furr had found out early this morning on the Web site, www.geocaching.com. So he’d walked from his sister’s house on Allen’s Lakeview Drive to the head of the trail.

Geocaching often leads you to places you wouldn’t normally see, Dave thought as he hiked up and down the valley’s steep, forested sand dunes and checked his GPS device. You follow clues left on the Web by strangers—latitude and longitude settings—and, if you’re lucky, you find the little “treasures” they stashed in a container at the designated spot. You sign into the log book, take a treasure, and leave one of your own. Even here on remote Beaver Island, Dave had found when he went on-line, geocaching had caught on.

“Daddy, daddy,” he heard his 6-year-old daughter, Josie, up ahead, excitement in her voice. “I found it!” She was standing next to a collapsed wooden cabin, gloomy in the shadows. Within minutes they found the hidden cache, a green ammo box, right where it was supposed to be. But there were no trinkets or charms, just a small black book that looked like a diary.

Dave opened it to the last entry—from just a few days ago—and read:

_‘I’ve never seen him so angry. Not even when I put him into rehab. But I can change my mind if I want to!! He said a deal’s a deal. But I’m not going to sell the land—not to those Mormons, not to that water-bottling company either. They’ll ruin it. I want to do what’s right and I know what’s right now. My prayers were answered. You have to take care of the land—not just sell it and use it—just like you have to take care of your body. Why can’t people see that? But he sounded so desperate when I told him. He called me names. He said I was a flake: a nudist, a vegan, a feminist, and now a stupid environmentalist. I can’t believe he said that. I said I’d meet him tomorrow at the bay to talk about it again. I’ll do it, but I’m going to hide this diary somewhere for insurance, in case he goes nuts again."

A shiver ran up Dave’s neck when he realized this might have something to do with the murder on the Island a few days ago. Everyone was talking about it: a dead woman, a stranger, found in a kayak in the harbor—drowned by someone. He stuck the diary in a pocket and called to his daughter, “Come on, we’ve got to go back to Aunt Deb’s house.” They didn’t notice the young man standing behind a pine tree as thick as three men, watching them closely.

A half-hour later, Dave was on his way into town, taking the diary to the deputy sheriff. He left the house and walked a bicycle down the long, steep driveway. As he watched a two-foot long garden snake casually slither across the cement warming in the late morning sun, he heard a slight disturbance behind him, maybe a squirrel rustling in the leaves. He sensed something moving fast toward him, when a sharp blow struck the back of his head. He fell to the ground, semi-conscious. He felt something, someone, reach into his pocket and then the slight weight of the diary was gone.

Later in the morning the killer was soaking in a full-size bathtub, bobbing on Paradise Bay in his 36-foot Carver cruiser with its 454 Chevrolet gas engine. He loved the boat and he loved a hot bath. And more than anything he loved being right, and he’d been right about her diary. She’d written down everything that had happened before that moment in the water when a black rage had overcome him and he had—he had pushed her head under the water and held it until she stopped thrashing for life. It was a damned good thing he’d looked at her laptop and found the website she’d used to locate a hiding place for the diary. And taking the diary from that chump who had found it—that was a nice piece of work. There was one more thing to do before he could leave this accursed island. One more trip to shore to collect what he was owed. Then back to Chicago to
take care of his problem once and for all. He would have the means.

That afternoon a man and a woman met in front of a small wooden cabin in a clearing surrounded by tall birch and young maple trees. She was the older of the two, and quite eager to see him. When he had come out of the woods toward her, she had exclaimed, “Thank God you are here.” She hadn’t noticed the dark look on his face.

“I brought the land-contract documents, all signed, and the money too,” she said. “Twenty thousand dollars, the down payment.” She was in her late 40s, modestly dressed. “I’m so glad you decided to sell me the cabin and land. And it was a nice idea to meet out here, so you could see the place one last time.”

He looked at her and took the papers and thick envelope of cash she held out. “There’s been a slight delay. I’m taking care of it, but I can’t finish the deal until tomorrow.”

“A delay? Why, Mr. Ryan? You said....”

He cut her off. “I know what I said. But I couldn’t get the sales agreement signed just yet.”

“What do you mean? Why don’t you just sign it?” She looked at the envelope in his hands.

“Lady, you don’t get it. It’s not me, it’s my, uh, partner. She’s a little nervous about selling to you. It’s, you know, the Mormon thing. But when she sees the cash, that’ll change.”

“I don’t understand, Mr. Ryan. So I’m a Mormon. That’s why I want to buy all this land—I told you, it was owned by my family during the time of the great pretender, Strang. A small group of us in Wisconsin is planning to come here to clear the trees. We want to resettle on the island, build a small town—start the Strang church again, but do it right. You know all this.”

“Look, my partner flipped out about Mormons. She read up on Strang and his wives. She thinks your church hates women. I don’t know where she got that.... Look, she’ll get over it. I’ll give you the papers tomorrow, all signed.” He started to walk away, clutching the envelope of cash.

“Wait! I should get my money back until then, Mr. Ryan.”

He turned to her with an odd, bitter smile. “That’s not going to happen.”

“You can’t just walk away with my money. I will tell the authorities about this. We’ll see what they have to say.”

His hands came out of his pockets. “That’s not going to happen either,” he growled. He moved so quickly she had no time to react before his fist crashed viciously into her temple, knocking her down, unconscious and bleeding. Leaving her there, he stormed away.

As the sun began to set, Adam Wirth was driving his beat-up, oil-leaking “Crazy Horse” pick-up truck along Mrs. Redding’s Trail. After a day working in the brutal heat replacing a roof, he was daydreaming about the house he might build for himself in the woods just ahead. A zany house—a Swiss Family Robinson style, half tree house, half bermed, with lots of rooms and levels and a rope bridge between two towers. Maybe even a Japanese pagoda-style roof.

Adam noticed a car parked along the road, one of the small Geo Trackers rented by the Beaver Island Marina. It had been there this morning too; hadn’t moved since. Adam pullover. Might be some tourist lost in the woods or injured. Well, this was one reason he’d taken the First Responder training class. He checked the car, but found nothing, and plunged into the forest along a deer path that showed some recent footprints.

Five minutes later he emerged in a pretty clearing with a cabin. He saw something in the grass and he rushed toward it: a woman lying face down, a hat by her side. He turned her over, feeling for a pulse. It was weak, barely there. Her face was covered with dried blood from a deep gouge alongside her left eye. Adam looked closely at the ugly wound; it had the shape of a serpent’s head, as if someone’s ring had pressed through the thin flesh.

Strange days on Beaver Island were getting stranger still. ...
Nora J. McDonough 1915–2005

Nora J. McDonough, age 90, of Manistique, Michigan, died unexpectedly on December 25, 2005 at the St. Margaret Mercy Hospital in Dyer, Indiana.

She was born May 21, 1915 at St. James, Beaver Island, Michigan, the daughter of the late John and Emma (McCaulley) McDonough. She attended Beaver Island School until the 7th grade when her family moved to Manistique. She didn’t want to go, and cried constantly in the fish tug taking her family.

She graduated from St. Francis de Sales School in Manistique and was a graduate of Manistique High School with the Class of 1933.

Nonie was employed as the Schoolcraft County Deputy Treasurer for 40 years, retiring in January of 1978.

She was a member of St. Francis de Sales Church of Manistique, St. Anne’s Altar Society, and St. Martin’s Circle. She was also a member of the Schoolcraft County V.F.W. Post #4420 Auxiliary, the Schoolcraft Medical Care Facility Auxiliary and served on the policy board for the Foster Grandparent Program. She enjoyed spending time with her extended family, baking, and playing cards.

She is survived by her brother, Allie McDonough of Chicago; along with several nieces and nephews.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her brothers, Edward, Thomas and Clyde McDonough; and her sisters, Mary Sendenburgh, Helen Lachance and Katherine Belleville.

Visitation was held from 4:00-8:00 pm, Friday, December 30, 2005 at the Messier-Broullire Funeral Home in Manistique. Parish prayers were recited at 7:00 pm.

A Mass of Christian Burial was held at 10:00 am, Saturday, December 31, 2005 at St. Francis de Sales Church in Manistique with Monsignor Timothy Desrochers officiating.

Burial will be held in the Fairview Cemetery at Manistique.

Thank You to the BIRHC & EMS

We want to thank the Beaver Island community for all the help during my recent medical emergency and hospital stay. Special thanks goes to the Beaver Island Rural Health Center staff, EMS personnel, friends and neighbors who helped complete our move, and to Pastor Steve Skinner for his welcome visit at Northern Michigan Hospital.

–Dave & Marilyn Duda
Harold W. “Bucky” Vreeland 1921–2005

Harold, “Bucky” Vreeland, 84, of Beaver Island, died on the night of Wednesday, Dec. 21, 2005, at his home. Mass of the Resurrection was held at Holy Cross Church on 12-27, with the Rev. Pat Cawley officiating. Burial will be in Holy Cross Cemetery.

Bucky was born March 12, 1921 in Bowen Township, Kent County, Michigan, the son of Basil and Mary Emma Vreeland. He graduated from Caledonia High School. He married Genie Setsma in Caledonia on Feb. 14, 1952. He served in the Air Force in World War II. He worked as a tool and die maker, managing a shop for Middleville Engineering. In 1964 he went to work for Bissell Corporation in Grand Rapids, and retired in 1980 as supervisor. Bucky and Genie moved permanently to Beaver Island in 1980, where they had been part-time residents since 1956. For 16 years, they spent half of each year in Feakle, Ireland. He was a member of Holy Cross Catholic Church on Beaver Island, Caledonia VFW, and Creston Rod and Gun Club in Ada. Harold was an avid reader of westerns, a friend of the Beaver Island Wildlife Club, and a supporter of the Beaver Island District Library. His wife, Eugenia “Genie” Vreeland, of Beaver Island, survives. Contributions may be made to Holy Cross Catholic Church or the Beaver Island Wildlife Club.

Letters to the Editor

While visiting the Island during the opening of rifle deer season this past November, I made a rather poor food choice (for a person with hereditary gout tendencies) and as a result, from the 17th until I departed on the 20th I was in the throes of a severe acute gout attack which centered in my right knee. The pain was exquisite, and in comparison made a kidney stone seem like a minor nuisance.

Boarding an airplane was out of the question, so the Emerald Isle was the transport of choice. My buddies, Dr. Joe Malek and Dr. Gerry Schnurstein, contacted the Boat Company, and explained my plight. They were allowed to drive my truck onto the boat before normal loading, so I could be helped (virtually carried) to the chairlift for the ride to the first deck, where I was carefully guided by another crew member to a warm seat.

I will not use names, as I may miss someone, but cannot praise the entire crew of the Beaver Island Boat company enough for the gentle care they extended to me, on the Island, on the boat, and at Charlevoix. For the past 38 years, I have been in love with Beaver Island, and this experience gives me another warm reason to add to my many wonderful memories of America’s Emerald Isle.

Merry Christmas to all the good folks of the Island
–Charlie Carey
Daniel Emerald Gallagher 1918–2005

Daniel Emerald Gallagher, 87, of Cocoa Beach, Florida passed away on Friday, November 4th at home, following a long illness.

He was born on June 14, 1918 on Beaver Island, to Elizabeth (Green) and Andrew Gallagher. While a teenager, he began his career as a commercial fisherman with his father on Lake Michigan, and later sailed the Great Lakes on ore carriers. He joined the Merchant Marine as an able-bodied seaman, and earned licenses as third mate, second mate and first mate. In 1947, at age 29, he earned his master’s license, at that time becoming the youngest master mariner in the history of the Merchant Marine. He was a veteran of World War II, having served aboard the liberty ships in the European and Pacific theaters. His first command was aboard the liberty ship U.S.S. Daniel Willard.

Following the war, he continued to command vessels for the Merchant Marine and also spent 13 years ashore as a cargo surveyor for Bethlehem Steel. He then returned to sailing and during the Vietnam War commanded ships which carried supplies to U.S. soldiers in Vietnam. In 1965, he moved with his family to Cocoa Beach, Florida to assume command of the U.S. Air Force missile-tracking ship General Hoyt S. Vandenberg, which tracked missile launches for the Gemini space program and also gathered top-secret intelligence off the coast of the former Soviet Union. Following the transfer of the Vandenberg to the United States Navy, he was offered but declined a naval commission. He later served as master of several commercial cargo ships owned and operated by Puerto Rico Marine Management, Inc., ultimately retiring in 1986, at age 69.

Among his many accomplishments, he was nominated for the Carnegie Medal in 1950, while living in Baltimore, Maryland when he saved the life of a baby who was choking. He was well-known everywhere he lived for his willingness to help friends, neighbors, and even strangers in need, and he went out of his way to do so on numerous occasions. He was a long-time member of Church of Our Savior, a lifelong Catholic and a lifelong Democrat. He was a devoted and much-loved husband, father, and grandfather, and he will be greatly missed.

He was preceded in death by his father, and grandfather, and he will be remembered by his family to Cocoa Beach, Florida. He is survived by his beloved wife of 62 years, Shirley (McDonald) Gallagher, his sister, Elizabeth Wilmot; two daughters, Kathleen C. Gallagher and Maureen A. Gallagher; three sons, Daniel E. Gallagher, Jr., John P. Gallagher, and Kevin J. Gallagher; daughters-in-law Susan Gallagher, Diane Gallagher and Kathy Gallagher; sons-in-law Ken Mutell and Grant Fleming; granddaughters Christina Gallagher and Annie Richards; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Winter Quiet

There is a quiet that rises as the snow falls. There is a quiet that beckons from just out of sight. There is a quiet that welcomes in the most gentle manner. Come listen with me. Come walk to me. Come be with me. And I do. Slowly. Step by step.
Let Him Grow
by Lois Williams

It was the second week of firearm season for whitetail deer. Sitting even deeper in the woods I hoped to see a buck. The first week was pleasant enough; I saw deer every day, does and fawns and even a button buck (a fawn with visible pedicles where antlers will grow next year.)

In the second week of the season we had a mixed bag of weather. One day it would be mild and dreary and the next it might be cooler and sunny. One morning after a heavy snow I walked the trail through the evergreens laden with 6” of white powder. I had to duck and bend and I still looked like a snow drift when I got to the end. Everything in sight was covered with snow and it was QUIET. As the day progressed huge clumps of snow would be released from high branches and it would look like a miniature blizzard for a few moments. With so much whiteness the dark shape of a deer stands out. I saw movement one morning before I could distinguish the sex of the deer.

Anticipation is the key word in hunting whitetail deer. Typically I sit scanning my view for hours, waiting for deer to appear.

It was at the end of one long afternoon that I decided was going to be unproductive when I caught movement to my right. Looking at my watch I saw that it was 4:58 p.m. almost time to start putting things away. Silently a doe and her fawn moved across my area. From my far left I caught more movement and a deer moved out of the wood line into a viewing area. I knew at once that it was a buck. Sure enough, he made his way across some blowdown trees into one of my shooting lanes. His antlers were high above his ears but I could tell he wasn’t what we call a “wall hanger.” So instead of viewing him in the cross-hairs of my rifle, I picked up the field glasses to get a better look.

He was a dandy. His antlers divided into four points and each tine was at least 3” long. He tossed his head as if to show himself off, walked toward me, threw his head up again, and then slowly walked away into the woods. I thought at the time what a beautiful buck he will be next year. I sat for some time just savoring the moment, but eventually had to get moving because darkness was already setting in.

Earlier this year the Beaver Island Wildlife Club hosted a guest speaker from the Quality Deer Management Association. As a club we support the idea of quality deer management. This is a three-fold effort to let the little bucks go to grow, take a judicious number of does, and provide better habitat for our whitetail herd. Many of us landowners have for some time restricted buck harvest on our property to those having at least 3 antlers on one side. This is strictly a “gentlemen’s agreement,” not a law. There is a lot of evidence to support the advantage of allowing the 1½-year-old bucks to mature.

Not the entire thrill of hunting is in the shooting. To sit and observe nature from a hidden place is a very special experience. An occasional coyote, grouse, calling raven, and even the crash of a falling tree can spice up your life in a deer blind. The ultimate could be the harvest of a nice buck but this year my ultimate was to “let him go—to let him grow.”

– Lois Williams, December 2, 2005

### FEATURED HOME OF THE MONTH

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<th>Cabin in the woods</th>
<th>Lake Michigan Access Lot</th>
<th>Custom Log Home</th>
<th>New Listings on Lake Michigan</th>
<th>100’ of Frontage</th>
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<tr>
<td>New Listing! Cabin in the woods with access to Lake Michigan. A great buy at $69,900.</td>
<td>Affordable ½ acre lot with access to Lake Michigan. $13,900.</td>
<td>Custom log home on 2 acres of gardens and orchards. Waiting for you to make it your own. $175,000.</td>
<td></td>
<td>100’ of frontage, mixed woods and beautiful sandy beach. All on 1.3 acres. Lots 1 &amp; 2. A great deal at $150,000.</td>
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FOR ALL YOUR BEAVER ISLAND REAL ESTATE NEEDS
The Season’s First Snowshoe
by Frank Solle

The snow and the weather report had been teasing us since the first storm of the season back on Thanksgiving. There was almost enough. Then there wasn’t. Then it didn’t snow and didn’t snow and didn’t snow. But finally, in mid-December, it came. Sort of. Four to five inches of fairly wet snow fell over a somewhat warm night. Yet, it was enough. At last.

Despite early afternoon temperatures hovering just above the freezing point—warm by snowshoeing standards, but the driveway needed to be cleaned up first; no work, no play—my wife, Sue, and I (and our trusty canine companion, nearing 10 but not at all nearing giving up his shoeing either) were strapped into those odd-looking contraptions of wood and neoprene lacing, ready to venture forth along our trail system that gracefully wends its way around our 30 acres of hardwoods.

The warm temperature made for spring-like conditions—the snow easily packed down and staying comfortably under the webbing of our trusty, U.P.-made, Iverson snowshoes. While the new snowfall pushed the amount on the ground to about six to eight inches, it still was minimal groundcover for shoeing. Fortunately, we work hard on the trails, keeping them groomed and cleaned of branches and sticks and any of those wild, woodland obstacles you hope to avoid jabbing through your shoes and tripping you up, or worse yet, damaging the shoe itself. So although conditions were short of prime, the condition of the trails made up for it, and we were off. Once again.

Now, if you’re not among those who cherish their time afoot in the woods, in the winter, let me explain. As an inspiration (as if a true snowshoer needs one) Iverson prints its motto on each pair of shoes it manufactures at its small operation in Shingleton: Seek Wilderness. And that is what happens once you strap on the shoes, for there is a magic in being deep in the forest, being quiet, being (as close as we can, being human) a part of the wild. You seek the wilderness around you, just as you seek the wilderness within you.

While Beaver Island may not meet written guidelines to qualify as true wilderness, we who live here, as well as those who visit for any extended time, know this small plot of land surrounded by Lake Michigan holds its own form of wilderness. No, it’s not the Anaconda-Pintler, or the Bitterroot-Selway, or even the smaller Mission Mountain Wilderness, areas we hiked and camped...
in while living and raising our son in Montana. And without the presence of black bears or moose or the elusive timber wolf, the Island’s special wildness takes a back seat to our old tromping grounds in the Western Upper Peninsula as well.

But you can’t discount the whole Island scenario. The isolation and sense of ‘awayness’ that presents itself here is truly unrivaled. Although I can’t guarantee he actually said it verbatim, I have a strong sense that poet and wilderness advocate Gary Snyder has said, or implied, (and if he didn’t, well, dammit, he should have) that wilderness is where you find it. And we can find it here.

**Somewhere deep** within us there lies a genetic connection to the caveman, the pioneer, the explorer, the adventurer. And if you give it the opportunity to arise, give yourselves the opportunity to recognize it, you can revel in it, whether you are miles and miles from the nearest hint of civilization or whether you are only a quarter-mile from home. Once the noise stops, externally and internally, the connection can be made. As we begin to tune out the sounds of everyday life, we can begin to tune in the sounds and sensations around us in the woods. The flit of a chickadee from branch to branch. The knock, knock, knock of a distant woodpecker seeking another morsel from high in the trees. The faint trail of a mouse that recently scurried across the snow. The whisper of wings from a crow overhead, or the more rare and haunting soundless sound of an owl gliding to a nearby roost. The fresh paw print or even a scat pile of a coyote. The white flash of a deer’s tail off to the side. All of these, and more, are out there waiting for us if we are willing to slow to the steady pace of snowshoeing.

Not that we heard or saw all of these things in our initial trip of the season. But we began the process of opening to them.

For even on the short walk that simply took us along our prepared trails, it was a start. And hopefully a start to a long season of exploration, not only in the areas adjacent to our home, but in other places less accessible during the year’s ‘good’ weather. For when it comes to snowshoeing, the only limits are those we place on ourselves.

Now if it would just get colder and snow some more.

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One Hundred Years Ago

by Joyce Bartels

Charlevoix Sentinel
Thursday, January 4, 1906

Local News: “W. W. Boyle, of St. James, is over here on business.”

“Anthony Malloy, the St. James meat market man, is in town this late trip of the Beaver.”

“Michael McCann, of St. James, accompanying his niece, Miss Gibson, came over Tuesday and left for Bay City yesterday, where the young lady is attending school.”

Beaver Island News:
“‘No ice in the harbor yet.’”

“The A. O. H. is to give a box social on the evening of January 15th.”

“Phil D. Malloy went over on the Beaver Tuesday, on his way to Mercy Hospital, Big Rapids, where his wife is to undergo a critical surgical operation.”

“Mrs. Patrick M. Gallagher died very suddenly of heart disease Tuesday. Mrs. Gallagher was about eighty years old, and had lived on Beaver Island over forty years.”

“The Beaver Island Lumber Co. are now successfully running two log trains, and logs are coming in lively.

Alex “JR” Cornstalk Jr.

Alex “JR” Cornstalk Jr., Kaybayosay, 67, died December 8, 2005, at his home in Charlevoix, after fighting cancer for more than a year. He was born May 25, 1938, on Beaver Island, the son of Alex, a boatbuilder and fisherman, and Esther (Washegesic) Cornstalk. He had lived in the Charlevoix area most of his life, where he enjoyed working as a commercial fisherman. He also enjoyed making birch-bark crafts, and beadwork. JR moved to Mount Pleasant in the late 1990s, and returned to Charlevoix in 2004. He was a member of the Grand Traverse Band of Ottawa and Chippewa Indians.

He is survived by his sisters, Helen J. Paul, and Irene (Michael) Mitchell, of Charlevoix, Alvina (Melvin) Napant of Beaver Island, Rose Denemy of East Jordan; and many
Stafford, organist.”

“The K. O. T. M. Elected officers last week Saturday and they will be installed this week Saturday night. Refreshments will be served to those present. Officers elected are: Com. - W. J. Gallagher, Past Com. - George H. Siscoe, Rec. K. - Raymond McDonald, Fin. K. - Edward Pratt.”

“Died at her home in Peaine Township, Monday night, Miss Nellie R. Green, (aged 25) of Tuberculosis of the lungs. Miss Green leaves behind her the sweet memory of a well spent life.”

“Mrs. Patrick Gallagher died Jan. 2, aged 74 at her home on Beaver Island. She leaves to mourn her loss two sons, Dominick and Thomas and two daughters, Mrs. Hannah Lighton and Mrs. Bridget Belonzie (sic), all of this place. The funeral was held Thursday, Jan. 4th, at the Holy Cross Church. She lived on Beaver Island nearly forty yrs. She was born in Ireland, leaving there in early life for Canada, coming to the Island from there.”

Charlevoix Sentinel

Thursday, January 17, 1906

Local News: “Capt. P. D. Campbell is in Chicago this week attending the grand lodge of the Licenced Tugmen’s Protective Association. He will visit his former home at Montague before hereturns.”

“The tug Parmelee went to the Beavers yesterday with the mail and a shingle mill crew of five men from Manistee for the Beaver Island Lumber Co. Gather Ewald came over on the Parmelee to remain on this shore.”

Charlevoix Sentinel

January 25, 1906

Local News: “The tug Maeta left here Friday morning for St. James on a mail trip. About twenty miles out she encountered a field of drift ice from the straits, but made the Beaver shore, creeping up toward Beaver Harbor as far as Sucker Point, on the south side of the entrance. There she remained all night, landing the mail. The return mail was taken out to her at ten o’clock Saturday morning, and she made the return trip without trouble.”

“As we go to press this morning, the mail tug Little Maeta is about to start for St. James, with no ice to interfere and the weather favorable.”

service, a luncheon was served at Greensky Hill United Methodist Church hall.

Visitation was 3-7 p.m. Sunday, December 11, at the Winchester Funeral Home.

Everyone was invited to attend the sacred fire at 412 Robinson St. in Charlevoix, which burned until the day of the funeral.

Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society.
David Leslie Wyman

David Leslie Wyman, 70, of Grand Rapids and Beaver Island, passed away on Thursday, December 8th, shortly after complications from heart surgery.

Dave was born to Joseph and Anna Palmer Wyman on September 19th, 1935 in Detroit and grew up in Farmington. He lettered in baseball and football at Farmington High School, and attended Hillsdale College on a football scholarship and went on to work for various banks. He was VP of the National Banks of Southfield and various banks. He was VP of the

ball scholarship and went on to work for

1935 in Detroit and grew up in

Great Lakes Clean-up Plan Approved

On December 12th a Great Lakes Regional Collaboration Strategy to Restore and Protect the Great Lakes was released to the public in Chicago. The plan was approved by the EPA, the Ohio Governor, the Chicago Mayor, Tribal Chairman and former Beaver Island pottery teacher Frank Ettawageshik, and Congressmen Mark Kirk and Vernon Ehlers. It culminates a year-long process initiated by President Bush to craft a plan to clean up the Great Lakes, the largest body of fresh water in the world—a serious problem, because as wetlands disappear and shorelines are degraded, the Great Lakes are losing their ability to cope with environmental stress and ward off catastrophe.

Fifteen hundred local, state, and federal officials, the Tribes, and other Great Lakes advocates worked to provide a blueprint to restore the Great Lakes. It calls for $20 billion in investments to implement recommendations such as modernizing waste treatment systems, restoring wetlands, and cleaning up toxic hot spots. It hopes to prevent the introduction of invasive species by building and maintaining barriers and prohibiting ocean-going vessels from discharging untreated ballast water into the lakes.

The mayors, governors, Tribes, and members of Congress have independently sent the President a list of near-term action items that could substantially improve the long-term ability to protect and restore the Great Lakes; it calls for an increase of $300 million for the Great Lakes ecosystem. President Bush announced his concern a year and a half ago; now officials are hoping he follows through.

In With the New (Cutter)

After completing her rigorous sea tests, the new Coast Guard cutter Mackinaw left her shipyard headed for its home port of Cheboygan, MI, where her predecessor-in-name was stationed 61 years ago.

The older Mackinaw, about 50' longer and designed for a single mission, was the most powerful ice-breaker on earth when she was built, but is now in the twilight of providing a useful service. Cheboygan officials are lobbying intensely to have her assigned to them as the primary exhibit in a maritime museum—which will require about $3,500,000 to complete.

On her way to her first station, the new Mackinaw met with an accident in Grand Haven, where it hit the breakwall hard enough to give her a 3' x 8' dent. As a result, the captain, Donald Triner, was demoted by the acting Rear Admiral, and control of the vessel turned over to Captain Michael Hudson.

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.

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

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. Peeking view of the Harbor. Potential for a bed and breakfast business. Asking: $245,000. Owner is licensed agent. Call Jackie at (231) 448-2342
Calendar of Events

January 4th, St. James Board Regular Meeting, 7:00 pm St. James Hall
January 10th, Joint Planning Commission to discuss Master Plan. 7:00 pm Peaine Township hall.
January 11th, Peaine Board Regular Meeting, 7:00 pm Peaine Hall
January 28th, 10:00 am to 2:00 pm BIRHC & EMS “Get Healthy 2006” free screenings (see page 7.)

February 11th Valentine’s Dinner at Nina’s—bring your valentine out for a cozy evening and a great meal.
April 15th Hoping for Spring, a dinner on the glassed-in porch at Nina’s to celebrate the return of warmer weather!
July 17th-22nd Museum Week 2006
July 21st-22nd Beaver Island Music Festival 2006

Islander Sports

(home games are printed in bold - Friday games start at 6:30 p.m., Saturday at 9:00 a.m.)

January 6th/7th – Munising Baptist January, 13th/14th – at Hannahville
January 20th/21st – Paradise February 3rd/4th – at Mackinac Island
February 11th – Volleyball at Engadine Tournament
February 17th/18th – Hannahville February 24th/25th – at Grand Marais
March 4th – Volleyball District Tournament March 6th-11th – Basketball District Tournament

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 available.: $27,500. (917) 628-8263 or ontheneus@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 Dmitruck at (269) 207-2970 or e-mail villpsych@aol.com.

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

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

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.

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 rooffline 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

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.

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

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..

Cars, Boats, & Planes:


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  - Standard $45 B/W $60 Color
  - Half Page $60 B/W $100 Color
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**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

**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) 874-2022, (219) 874-4676 or lauriesbos@chartermi.net

**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 suziqi16@comcast.net

**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. Off-season $200 off. Deposit required. Call Ed or Connie Eicher (810) 629-7680 or (231) 448-2257

**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

**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

**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

**DONEGAL BAY COTTAGE - ON DUNE:**
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 BLUEBIRD FARM:**
Charming, modern farmhouse on a beautiful site overlooking the bay. Newly decorated home includes four bedrooms, four bathrooms, and a large deck. Fully equipped kitchen, laundry facilities. Rates and availability are seasonal. Contact TheBluebirdFarm@gmail.com

**SECLUDED 1940’S LOG CABIN JUST EAST SIDE:**
Spacious log cabin with 1 BR, 1 bath, kitchen, living room, and loft. Call Patti Fogg at (616) 399-5063 or e-mail patti-fogg@charter.net

**SECLUDED BEAUTIFUL NEW CHALET:**

**LAKE/DONEGAL BAY ROAD:**
2 ½ bath, 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 suziqi16@comcast.net
**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

**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

**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, perfect 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 mrdog@hotmail.com $750.00/wk off season rates available.

**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

**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. $650/week. Call (734) 769-7565. m.schroer@2mich.com

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

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

**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


**ORLANDO’S BEST**
resort condo, sleeps 6-8, full amenities, kitchen, laundry. In gated Orange Lake Country Club, use of 7 pools, tennis & racquetball, private lake, surrounded by prestigious 36-hole Legends golf course. Luxurious relaxation, Feb. 24-Mar.10, $850./wk or $1575./2wks. (231) 448-2616

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