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The Beacon welcomes Island Stories, Articles, Photos, and Letters to the Editor. Thanks to all who call & email with news!

1. News from the Townships
2. First Buck
3. Take a Look at our School
4. On This Date
5. Par For the Course
6. Against the Baiting Ban — the Lake is our protection
7. Soccer and Volleyball
8. Pursuing a Dream
9. A Boodle on Wheels — starting a new tradition
10. Eagle sightings on the rise
11. The Big Bradley
12. Winning The Boodle
13. The View from Above — Fire Department protects Island from disaster
14. Only on Beaver Island
15. This Winter’s projected Logging Operation on the State Land
16. One Hundred Years Ago
17. The Blessing of the Pets
18. New equipment, services, classes, and providers at the Health Center

Joyce Bartels
Mike Collins
Eleanor LaFreniere
Todd Lounsberry
Ken McDonald
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**ELECTION RESULTS**

Beaver Island’s enthusiastic voters turned out in numbers that exceeded the national average—468 votes were cast for President, 241 in Peaine and 227 in St. James. Obama won, 274 to 194.

In St. James, Jean Palmer was successful in her write-in campaign, holding her seat as Clerk by a 118 to 104 margin over Pam O’Brien.

In Peaine, Jack Gallagher unseated John Works Jr. by a 136 to 113 count. Larry Kubic beat Jean Kinsley, 158 to 85, for the vacant Treasurer’s position. Paul Welke (180) and Pete LoDico (176) retained their Trustee status against challenger Bob Hoogendorn.

**LETTER FROM JACK GALLAGHER**

Thank you Peaine Township Residents, for your spectacular voter turn-out (almost 90%)

Peaine Township Voters, who supported my candidacy for supervisor

Peaine Township Supervisor John Works, for his many years of loyal service to the township

Peaine Township Board Members who ran successfully for another term of service to our local government

Peaine Township and St. James Township Citizens, for their help throughout the campaign season

I am honored to accept the results of the election, and to begin serving you the afternoon of November 20th, 2008.

These are challenging times here on Beaver Island and we will need everyone’s help to secure a strong and productive future for us here. I am committed to working cooperatively with my fellow Peaine Township Officers and Trustees, as well as with Charlevoix County and the St. James Township Board and Supervisor Don Vyse. As promised throughout my campaign—I will strive to provide leadership for:

- open and accountable township government,
- responsible financial management of the township, and,
- increased public participation for responsive local government.

I hope all who read this notice here in the Beacon—seasonal as well as year-round residents and visitors—will help us meet these goals and hold us accountable for them.

—John Gallagher
three ways. This approach was
suggested by Phil Hoffman, and
facilitated by Jason Allen. Chances
were said to be good.

A letter to the Department of
Forestry from John Works was read. It
reminded the State that roads damaged
by a logging operation must be
restored at no expense to the county.
He had met the Head of Forestry on the
Camp Three Trail site on 10-2, and at
that time had found the road satis-
factory. The loggers said that they would
probably work all winter. He said the
Road Commission would bill the
loggers for their expenses.

Asked about the charts being
distributed that showed the source and
use of Township monies, the supervi-
sor stated that he had paid for them
himself and no Township funds had
been involved.

A question was raised as to why the
current millage request (for the
operating fund) was for 5 years when
the previous one had been for 4. The
supervisor answered that this would
allow it to be on a regularly-schedu-
lated ballot without the need for a special
election.

Positions Open
St. James Township has openings
on the Planning Commission, Waste
Management, Board of Review,
Cemetery Board, and Airport
Committee for the year beginning on
January 1st. Anyone interested in being
considered for an appointment should
send a letter of interest by November
30th to St. James Township, Box 85,
Beaver Island MI 49782.

(70). The vote on Peaine’s operating
millage reversed the earlier thumbs’
down, winning 152 to 97.

Kevin Elsenheimer beat Connie
Saltonstall, 109 to 102 in St. James and
138 to 95 in Peaine. Medical Marijuana
passed in St. James (142 to 83) and
Peaine (162 to 82), and Stem Cell

Research also was approved, 134 to 89
in St. James and 151 to 95 in Peaine.
Marijuana won more votes than Stem
Cells, and both received more votes
than did the contest for President.

The Charlevoix County Road
Millage was soundly defeated here, but
was approved anyway, 6965 to 6869.

CREATING AN ISLAND INVENTORY

Lately a number of issues have
arisen that united people to protect
Beaver Island—such as the phragmites
invasion. As successful as that was, it
also started people wondering what
might be next. That in turn gave rise to
other questions: what do we most
value? What should we protect? What
can we protect?

This line of thinking has led to the
creation of an ad hoc Natural Resources
Committee, with representatives of the
Beaver Island Association, CMU, the
Town Boards, the Historical Society,
the Planning Commission, the
Chamber of Commerce, the Trails
Committee, and the Eco-tours busi-
nesses. This group hopes to develop a
list of resources that should be pro-
tected and enhanced.

As one might expect, CMU is out in
front on this, having conducted exten-
sive research on the Island’s unique
ecology, variety of plants and animals,
and geology. Its continuing effort to
identify and locate variants could be
helped by the public; a means for giving
volunteers a little training and setting
them out to discover assets of which we
are unaware is being considered.

The first step is to gather informa-
tion in a central database, and to
disseminate it, perhaps on a website or
in a booklet or set of maps.

Once a better idea of what we have
forms, how best to protect what might
be at risk can be considered.

At the same time, the federal
government has mandated that the
states adopt a plan for the 32,000
islands in the Great Lakes. This
Committee may be able to have input
into that plan, so that it accommodates
our particular concerns.
This is a story about a father and son.

It was a crisp morning on Opening Day of firearm deer season, about four years ago now. After twenty years of hunting, I had yet to bag my first deer. However, that did not matter much to me; my main objective in going north, year after year, was the chance to sit for awhile in the quiet woods, and also enjoy the company of my dad and friends in deer camp.

We were hunting on my parents’ 40 acres on Beaver Island. That day, I was hunting from the “rifle blind,” my dad’s favorite spot, a small ground shanty located atop a little hill overlooking woods on three sides and a small marshy pond out the front left corner. This spot would give me the best chance at bagging a deer, so that is why I was there (since I was the only one never to have gotten one). I must say that in previous years I had become apathetic to actually shooting a deer and in fact almost wished that I would not get one—but for some reason this year felt different.

We got up early, and went out to our blinds in the dark. The daybreak was nearly perfect—cold and crisp, so that any approaching deer would make sounds as they crunched the leaves, and a partly cloudy sky—which should make the deer move. I sat and listened to the woods: the birds and squirrels at a distance, a gentle breeze through the trees and the cracking of tree branches, and that comforting silence that one experiences in the woods. I waited, and listened….

Hour after hour went by that morning, and we saw no deer. Finally, at mid-morning, my dad and I had had enough, and the cold and hunger and lack of sighting anything led us to go back into camp to get warmed and have some lunch. We were somewhat disappointed at the lack of success that morning, but determined and still hopeful. We ate and got warmed, and headed back out to the woods.

Again, we sat in our spot for several more hours. There was nothing but peace and quiet.

My dad was sitting in a tree blind, and thus more exposed to the cold. He was less than a couple hundred yards to my right, but I could not see him through the woods. In early afternoon, he radioed me via a whisper in the walkie talkie that he was going to get down, and walk around the small pond toward me.

After a few minutes, I heard and saw a doe go bouncing across the shallow marsh, most likely kicked up by my dad after he began his walk (she was heading in the opposite direction from where his tree blind was). My heart began to race. I pulled up my rifle, just in case a buck followed, but alas there was none. In a few seconds, she was gone.

I waited in my blind for what seemed about 30 more minutes, and then started to hear the sounds of heavy walking in the distance from my left. Shortly, I saw a flash of hunters’ orange, which identified my dad as he approached my location. As he drew closer, I decided to get out of the ground blind and walk down the hill part way to meet him.

We talked in whispered voices for a minute. I had told him about the doe. I noticed that dad was out of breath a bit from the hard hike through the thick woods, as he had to travel up and down some hilly terrain, and so I asked if he wanted something to drink (I had a soda pop back in the rifle blind). He answered yes, and so I walked back up the hill to get it.

As I got to the blind, I leaned my
gun up against the outside; I guess that I figured with the noise we were making, it was unlikely a deer would come by us. I grabbed the drink, and quickly went back down to where my dad was near the bottom of the hill.

We again began talking, about what exactly I do not recall. As we were engaged in conversation, we were startled by some cracking sounds in the distance to the right. We paused for a second, and listened.…

Suddenly, from across the pond opening, there came a spikehorn buck! He was walking along a trail at the far edge of the woods and tall grass and was apparently oblivious to our presence. I could not believe he had not seen nor heard us.

In an instant, dad looked at me—standing there without my rifle which I had foolishly left against the blind at the top of the hill—and he handed me his gun and whispered, “Take him!”

Without thinking, as it happened so fast, I grabbed the 30-06 rifle with scope (the gun was my grandfather’s), and aimed it toward the buck as he hastily walked. I sighted him in the scope, and at that moment he began to turn into the woods—I squeezed the trigger.…

You hear about how things happen in slow motion, like in the movies? Well, in that instant, that is what it felt like to me. So fast, and yet so smooth. I did not have time to get nervous. All the years of hunting, instructions to exhale and gently squeeze the trigger, don't jerk … it was almost automatic. But I remember thinking “is this really happening?” Time slowed down.

The shot jolted my arm, but I cannot say that I even recall feeling it; the smoke filled the air in front of me, so I did not see what happened. It had been a long shot, perhaps 80 yards or more, and I was not even sure if the shot was true.

“You got him! He's down!” my dad exclaimed. I was still reacting out of instinct, and went to rack another round in the rifle just in case, but I quickly realized I didn’t know how (the gun was a pump action, unbeknownst to me). The buck flinched once or twice, and then just lay there. It was only after a minute or two that I started shaking and heart-pounding from the excitement.… It was quite an experience.

I could not have imagined a more perfect setting to get my first buck, standing there with my dad.

POST LOG
There were many other things which also made it special. The 30-06 gun used was my grandpa Niedbala’s. The wool pants that I had on were my grandpa Lounsberry’s. And of course, I was there on Beaver Island, with my father and friend, Cliff, and also my mom (who was so proud, back at camp).

I had worn the “lucky beaver tooth necklace” for the first time that day, a souvenir I had bought as a kid. It had broken in half when the impact of the gun recoiled against my shoulder. But both parts remained in my clothing, and I glued the beaver tooth back together for later hunts (it did bring luck to my dad and Cliff, when they subsequently wore it, and also to me in the following two years).

Thus began a new chapter in my life. For many years since I was young, we sons and fathers had gone to the north woods for deer hunting. Some years, someone in the camp got one—and some years not. But we always came back recharged and refreshed, and with memories to cherish.

We will never forget these times with our dads.

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NEW SCHOOL TAKING SHAPE

The new school is taking shape with the front portion closed in and sidewalks are being poured as we go to press. The boiler is in, and cubist atrium, the new building Beaver Gems is building will provide a nice greeting to those entering the harbor next summer as well.
The Beaver Island Community School (currently convened in the Gregg Fellowship Center and CMU’s Biological Station) was proud of the results of the recent ACT tests. Our students slightly exceeded the national average in English and math, and topped the mean by 30% for reading. The only shortfall was science—down by 1½%.

**Island Students Excel**

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Ten Years Ago The Beacon feted the 5-story German cruise ship Columbus and its 90-passenger tenders, which brought the passengers to shore and back, after its 3rd trip here.

The Fireman’s Ball returned, featuring a band of Jody Croswhite, Joe Moore, Ross Henderson, Dan Peck, John McCafferty, Ed Palmer, and Cindy Gillespie. Thanks to the efforts of the Fireman’s Auxiliary, $1,600 was earned.

Deputy sheriff Mike Russell received many complaints about hunters trespassing on private property, but warned that unless land is posted on all sides hunters are allowed to forage—except for farmers’ fields and attached woodlots.


Bea Boyle thanked her many friends for arriving to help her celebrate her 80th birthday.

The Rural Health Center received a $75,000 grant from the state’s Public Health department. It used some of the grant to purchase a condo for use by visiting doctors and staff and for the relief care provider, Josephine Hendrix, who was just hired to give Penny Kiss an occasional break. “If for any reason the condo would be sold, the proceeds would be used to purchase other housing or added to the Endowment Fund.”

Dueling poets department: the Beacon published a poem by Kay Masini, “Artist Tell Me – How to paint the Air,” and an answering poem by Florida’s poet laureate, Eleanor LaFreniere, “Artist Tell Me – How to Paint the Breeze.”

Twelve new windows were installed in the DNR Building by Karl Kiss.

The township accepted a bid to supply fuel oil at $1.05/gallon.

The 6th Jose Carreras Benefit Dinner raised $4,000 for the fight against leukemia.

The 12-member “Talking Quilt Guild” founded by Phyllis Duda celebrated its first birthday. It had produced and auctioned a Christmas Quilt, donating some of the proceeds to the Historical Society, and planned to create six children’s quilts and send them to a pediatric hospital in Kazakhstan, finish some lap quilts for the Health Center, and create a full-size Beaver Island quilt.

Twenty Years Ago Thanks to Ken and Judy Taylor (new exclusive owners of the Beachcomber upon Doris Shirk’s retirement), cable TV arrived in St. James, and as far as the Lodge and Stoney Acre. Up to Eighteen channels were available at $15/month.

The lake level had dropped 36” from its all-time high of two years ago.

A groundbreaking ceremony was held for the new library, with Vivian Visscher running the spade.

The Wildlife Club’s Hunters’ Dinner, featuring deer, antelope, beaver, rabbit, and whitefish, raised $837.

Teacher Jim Stambough, on the job here for one year, was profiled. He was chosen from 40 applicants because he had earned a “Teacher of the Year” award three times and because of his interest in the outdoors through back
Beaver Island and was delighted to report that everyone he met knew all about Beaver.

The townships’ board and officer races were all uncontested.

Glen Borre, in his letter of retirement as the president of the Grand Rapids Bar Association, gave as his reason his desire to spend more time on Beaver Island, and told this story: One time a lively party at the Parish Hall was hindered when the lights dimmed. The piano player got up, excused himself, left, and came back a few minutes later with the lights glowing brightly. When asked what he had done, he said he’d merely pulled the plug on the south half of the island.

The Charlevoix Bank moved into the old McDonough’s Market.

Ed Wojan won “best in show” for appearing as Snow White with the Seven Dwarfs (7 female Gillespies) at the Shamrock’s Halloween Party.

John Bolton’s camper couldn’t come off the Beaver Islander until all the passengers got off. He had brought it from California because he had rented out his Island home, Tim Buck Two. He set it up at Barney’s Lake; one morning he awoke to the sound of five loons. On another day he was chased out of the water by an angry beaver.

When the sailboat Charlott dragged anchor and went aground in front of the Toy Museum, John Barrett got advice from Phil Gregg before trying to free it. Phil suggested tilting the 30’ Charlott on its side and then pulling it off the sand with a 17’ Boston Whaler—which worked.

The Beacon printed a story by Dave Roop about he and his coon hound Shep finally treeing their nemesis, whom they called Old Three-Toes, after chasing him north from Paid een Og’s to Egg Lake, turning East to Tight’s Hill, and crossing the King’s Highway. Treading lightly through a swamp, they caught up to him just before he made it to the safety of a big pond.

An older couple headed out of the harbor in their sailboat during 45 mph winds and 5’ waves, but got into trouble when their anchor bounced out of its

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Glenn L. Wood

Glenn L. Wood, 74, of Beaver Island, died Friday, October 24, 2008, at Northern Michigan Regional Hospital in Petoskey.

Glenn was born September 11, 1934, in Edmore, MI to Elmer and Leora (Stephens) Wood. He graduated from Edmore High School, served with the US Navy, then attended CMU and U of M’s Banking School. He retired from banking as Senior Vice-President of Chemical Bank in Stanton, MI, after forty-two years, and was past president of the Rotary Club in Stanton.

On July 16, 1965, Glenn married Kathleen Gatliiff in Edmore. They made their home in Six Lakes and Beaver Island before moving here permanently in 2005. He was a member of Holy Cross Catholic Church.

Glenn is survived by his wife, Kathleen; sons, Chad (Toni) of Lawton, Coley (Terrie) of Lakeview, Shane (Tracy) of Cedar Springs; grandchil- dren, Mackenzie, Jacob, Dawson, Devin, and Samantha; brother, Keats (Neoma) Wood of Vestaburg; Glenn’s brother Eugene preceded him in death. The passing of Betty Anderson was noted. The mother of Barb Becker, who owned the Shamrock, she had worked there; her husband Buzz had taught shop class to Island students even though he was blind.

Thirty Years Ago After 16 years, Phil and Lil Gregg resigned from the editorship and production of the Beacon. Kathy Speck became the new manager.

Darrell and Chris Butler moved here from Wisconsin.

Bill McDonough was elected president of the student council, with John McCafferty as vice-president.

Costumed Ron and Patti Wojan were the hit of the Halloween Party. The Spook House was much enjoyed.

Kathy Speck became the new manager. She served here, which would be part of a Game Club’s annual dinner, featuring a history of every doctor to have lived in town. Our regular newsletter is called Island Currents.

Fifty Years Ago

Big Art made it to Paradise Bay and back. He and the others plying this lake were taking water up whatever old, tattered nets they could find, and returned to the fishing grounds. Thirty Years Ago

Perry Palmer and Jack Connaghan were the first oil tanker to pay a call, into the harbor at Sand Bay.

Fifty Years Ago

Jerry Gerstler

Jerry was a teacher in the Ypsilanti High School System for 31 years, retiring in 1966. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn, and a son, Jerry (Jean). His remains will be cremated and the ashes scattered on the Great Lakes. Arrangements are by the aquel Funeral Home, Michigan City. A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Phone service was spotty; with the loss of the telephone building, the equipment had to be set up in the Hall kitchen. A new metal building was being constructed, and an expansion of service was being planned.

A bake sale held at the LaFreniere Store by the women of Holy Cross and the Christian Church raised $48.

Two hundred hunters attended the Game Club’s annual dinner, featuring chicken. After two short movies a talk was given by Phil Gregg.

Passings noted included Clyde Dunbar, a summer resident who had married Island-born Kathryn McCann in 1946, and Joseph Pelletier, who had lived on his farm north of the Paradise Bay Coffee Shop until 1956.

The Beaver Tale was about the destruction wrought by the Armistice Day Storm of 1940, which sank many vessels in the Great Lakes and cost many lives. Many boats around Beaver were damaged and destroyed; it was said that a controlled fire at the airport was necessary to prevent the spread of the blaze.
damaged and destroyed; it was said that this storm ended commercial fishing on High Island. Phil’s Tale focused on Big Art Larsen, who was out in his tug, the Estonia, lifting a prodigious amount of fish from his nets off Gull Island when the edge of the storm appeared to the southwest. He and the others plying this ground decided to head for home.

Big Art made it to Paradise Bay and began cleaning fish as Frank Left, Andy Gallagher, and Roland McCann entered the harbor, one after another. Shing Martin on the Evelyn barely beat the storm. The Mary Margaret, the mail boat which was tied up at the Booth Dock, strained at her lines and threatened to tear up the dock.

As the wind kept building, the struggle to save the boats became a test of stamina and seamanship. As darkness fell the Estonia broke free, backed away, and maneuvered to the northeast, gently nosing her bow onto the beach between two old shipwrecks. When dawn appeared, the Island boats were discovered to have been spared—but not the nets that had been left in the lake. Their loss was a cruel blow, which in many cases could not be made up. The fishermen rounded up whatever old, tattered nets they could find, and returned to the fishing grounds. But the fish, which had been so wonder-fully abundant before the storm, had completely disappeared. A long-cherished way of life had come to an end.

Fifty Years Ago

More deer were spotted than in the previous six years combined.

An official from the Fish Division counseled the Game Club to provide maps showing where and how to fish the inland lakes. Plans to remove the perch from Fox Lake were being made.

About 18 miles west of Charlevoix Perry Palmer and Jack Connaghan were in Jack’s 25’ boat, along with 1,500 pounds of fish. Around 3:30 in the afternoon they developed engine trouble and began to drift. By 7:00 people began to worry—incoming boats had not seen them. So the Sundew was called out, which used its radar to locate the missing men. They came in after 6 miles in the north.

Jerry Gerstler

Gerald Gerstler, 65, passed away on September 30. He was born September 4, 1943 in Ann Arbor, the son of Carl and Vera (Tessmer) Gerstler. He married Barbara Fenker in Ypsilanti on August 28, 1965; she survives.

Jerry was a teacher in the Ypsilanti School System for 31 years, retiring in 1998. He was a member of the T.K.E. Fraternity at Eastern Michigan University. Friends of the Lounsberries, the Gerstlers have been coming to the Island for over 30 years. Jerry spent his summers building his home in a Pine Grove on Darkeytown Road, and helped his friends (other teachers) build other homes. He loved to fish with his friends and grandkids.

In addition to his loving wife of 43 years, other survivors include one daughter, Tara (Rich) Noffsinger of Suttons Bay, MI; one son Scott (Michelle) Gerstler of Owosso, MI; three grandchildren, Jake, Lindsey and Theo; one sister, Karen McIntyre of CA; mother-in-law, Cecile “Peg” Fenker of Ypsilanti; two brothers-in-law, Bob (Ruth Ann) Fenker of Indian River and Gary Fenker of Ypsilanti; sister-in-law, Susan Fenker of Ypsilanti; and three nieces. He was preceded in death by his parents.
PAR FOR THE COURSE
by Fairway Frank

One club, two clubs, three clubs, Fore!

That was the call on a warm Oct. 5th afternoon as nine teams participated in the absolute final event of the 2008 golfing season. And, oh, what a finish it was. Three clubs and a putter was all each player was allowed. As an added twist, in what had been first advertised as a two-person scramble format (each player hits their own ball; then they decide which of the two shots they want to play from next) was switched to an alternate shot (players take turns hitting the same ball from tee to the hole) mixed-partner (one male, one female) format.

So there we were, a handful of clubs (rarely the correct one) and hitting only every other shot. Talk about fun. On the other hand, we were on the golf course, and despite being the first weekend of what should be autumnal October, some of us were playing in shorts and t-shirts (the same day my son woke up to a snow-covered landscape in Salt Lake City—you have to appreciate weather).

Despite teeing off from the red tee markers (the ones closest to the green, relatively speaking), some of the guys seemed to have problems using their normally-trusty 7-irons (we from the gruffer side of the tracks were limited to using 7-irons and up, while the fairer players we allowed to drop down to the 5-iron). It must have had something to do with the idea of needing to hit the ball a long way to start the hole, rather than simply hitting the ball as far as one can with that particular club. As you know, if you’ve ever played, over-swinging ain’t going to make it. Unless making it is defined by slicing, yanking, pulling, or generally messing up what should be a fairly simple shot. Talk about fun.

My choice of clubs included my 7-iron, 9-iron, and sand wedge (effectively skipping the 8-iron and pitching wedge) thinking back to my first ‘beginner’ set that had only the odd-numbered clubs (3-5-7-9-irons along with a driver and a 3-wood—apparently a young neophyte needs only six clubs to learn the basics of frustration). My partner, let’s call her ‘Chris’ to protect her Yooper-bred identity, opted for the 5-iron, 7-iron, and sand wedge.

‘Chris’ got us off to a good start, teeing off on hole two, by driving straight into the rough, about 50 yards from the tee box. It was a favor I managed to return a number of times myself before all was said and done. My best shot of the day came on the next tee when I hooked a low, screaming 7-iron (low and screaming? my best?) shot that took a favorable bounce on the side hill approaching the third green and rolled nearly to the groomed putting surface. After a quick tip about using a putting stroke with a mid-iron, ‘Chris’ calmly tapped a 5-iron shot through the thick fringe, across the green, and up the small rise to within 18 inches of the pin. You go girl. Even I could make that putt, and there we were with a bird in hand. Talk about fun.

We didn’t fair as well the rest of the way, finishing with a 54, one stroke out of a possible playoff for third place. Meanwhile, Jeff’ Mestelle and Jean Carpenter cleaned up the field with a tremendous round of 47. For those of you who don’t know, Jeff is a heck of a good golfer, taking all the fun out of the game by consistently hitting the ball down the middle of the fairway and making difficult putts. And, after putting up with me last year in the inaugural mixed-event, Jean deserved a good round with a good partner.

Larry and Theresa Laurain finished tied for second at 53, then took hard to Larry, Jr. and Pattie Cull on the first playoff hole.

Now the leaves are leaving, snow is on the horizon, and the number of rounds left in the year are dwindling. But they aren't gone. When the sun is shining, the air is warm (relatively speaking, of course), and the wind is less than gale strength, grab the clubs and sneak in a round, or even a few holes. You never know which time may be the last one until next spring. Speaking of spring, I’ll see you back on the fairway then.

AGAINST THE BAITING BAN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LAKE

According to state Rep. Kevin Elsenheimer, Beaver Island should be exempt from the Lower Peninsula ban on baiting or feeding white-tailed deer, due to its distance away from the mainland. Wildlife Club president Jeff Powers agrees that the possible spread of ‘chronic wasting disease’ is unlikely. Elsenheimer of Kewadin and Rep. Joel Sheltrown of West Branch sent a letter to Rebecca Humphries, Department of Natural Resources director, and the Natural Resources Commission, requesting, for a second time, either the Island be exempt from the feeding ban or the state provide scientific evidence that Beaver Island is at risk.

“The Upper Peninsula isn't part of the ban, and the separation there is only five miles of water at the Mackinac Bridge, compared to 32 miles for Beaver Island and no bridge,” Elsenheimer said. “Not only that, the Island doesn't have any cervidae farms, which is where the one case in Michigan was discovered. If the UP can be free of the ban, Beaver Island is safe too,” he explained in a mid-month visit.

“The Island residents and Northern Michigan deserve an explanation or an exemption,” stated Rep. Joel Sheltrown, Chairman of the House Tourism, Outdoor Recreation and Great Lakes Committee.

An attempt to halt the Department of Natural Resources’ ban on deer baiting and feeding was tossed from an Ingham County Circuit Court in October. The ban was enacted because of the case of Chronic Wasting Disease in Kent County.

In other hunting issues, the Wildlife Club has responded to a reported diminution of big bucks (some hunters believe our deer herd has dropped from roughly 1,000 to 500) by advising hunters to lay off the small ones. They’ve put up a number of attractive posters showing a spikehorn with a red ‘stop sign’ diagonal slash and the caption, “Let ‘Em Go, Let ‘Em Grow!”
Against the Baiting Ban
that Beaver Island is at risk. Lakes Committee. “Let ‘Em Go, Let ‘Em Grow!” or the state provide scientific evidence Tourism, Outdoor Recreation and Great sign’ diagonal slash and the caption,

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14.

Par for the Course

by Fairway Frank

Put for the Stroke with a Mid-Iron, ‘Chris’ back on the fairway then. 5-iron). It must have had something to

Net of the Course

With a Driver and a 3-Wood—Apparently making it is defined by slicing, yanking, We didn't fair as well the rest of the was. Three clubs and a putter was all

Right to Left

with a putting stroke with a mid-iron, ‘Chris’ back on the fairway then. 5-iron). It must have had something to

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Islanders cap successful soccer campaign

The Beaver Island Islanders to defend the title they claimed last shot at the Lakers by defeating soccer team completed a successful year. However, the league champs and Hannahville 6-1 in their semifinal fall run by winning its final four perennial rivals from Mackinac Island game. While juniors Dereck regular season games—two at home weren't having any of that as the McDonough (three goals, three against Paradise and two away against tourney host Lakers claimed the assists), Cameron LaVasseur (two Munising Baptist—to finish second in championship with a 7-2 win. goals, one assist), and Bryan Timsak the Northern Lights League standings Mackinac Island advanced by defeat- (one assist) were solid as expected, the highlight of the game came when

Following the regular campaign came the second NLL post-season in a shootout in the tournament opener. Grand Marais defeated Munising seventh-grader McCauley Connaghan for his first-ever varsity score. The Islanders hoping The Islanders earned their third continued on page 18.
 Islanders Cap Successful Soccer Campaign

by Frank Solle

The Beaver Island Islanders soccer team completed a successful fall run by winning its final four regular season games—two at home against Paradise and two away against Munising Baptist—to finish second in the Northern Lights League standings with a record of 7-2-1.

Following the regular campaign came the second NLL post-season tournament with the Islanders hoping to defend the title they claimed last year. However, the league champs and perennial rivals from Mackinac Island weren’t having any of that as the tourney host Lakers claimed the championship with a 7-2 win. Mackinac Island advanced by defeating Grand Marais in the other semifinal. Grand Marais defeated Munising in a shootout in the tournament opener.

The Islanders earned their third shot at the Lakers by defeating Hannahville 6-1 in their semifinal game. While juniors Dereck McDonough (three goals, three assists), Cameron LaVasseur (two goals, one assist), and Bryan Timsak (one assist) were solid as expected, the highlight of the game came when seventh-grader McCauley Connaghan struck for his first-ever varsity score. Continued on page 18.
Islanders, continued from page 17.

“Overall, I thought the team fought hard this year,” said first-year coach Matt Ritchie. “Given the circumstances of losing a lot of key players from last year’s team, and having a younger team this year, we did quite well.”

Offensively, this year’s team was paced by a strong junior class. McDonough led the team with 17 goals and nine assists. Classmates LaVasseur and Timsak were also big factors in the Islanders success. LaVasseur was second on the team with eight assists while Timsak showed his scoring prowess in notching both goals in the tourney finale. In all, 10 players scored goals for the Islanders, showing great team balance as they outscored their opponents 57-34 on the season.

“I am proud of the way our first-year players stepped up and how our older players accepted being moved around, playing positions they might not normally play,” Ritchie said.

Defensively, the team was held together by its three seniors as Maeve Green anchored the goal line and guarded the net, with Patrick Cull and Deven Cook providing backfield protection. Seventh-grader Jewell Cushman was the back-up goalkeeper, with hopes of stepping into that role full time next year.

Volleyball Team Prepping

by Frank Solle

Another strong Islanders volleyball season is nearly in the books and, as usual, the Island girls are right in the mix, battling for the Northern Lights League title. So far, the only bump in the road is a home loss to Mackinac Island as the Islanders have posted a 7-1 overall record. The deciding matches are scheduled for Halloween weekend as the Islanders join the Hannahville Soaring Eagles in a trip to Mackinac for a two-day, tri-meet with the host Lakers.

The Islanders will travel to Pellston for District 123-D action on Nov. 8. They drew the five-team tournament’s only bye and will await the winner of Pellston/ Harbor Light Christian match. The winner of that match will face the Mackinaw City/Alanson winner in the final. Action gets underway at 10:00 a.m. The host Hornets enter the tournament ranked fifth in the state in Class D. Harbor Light is rated 14th.

This season the Islanders participated in a pair of nine-team tournament events. In both events the Islanders more than held their own, even when with a split squad at Ellsworth due to the league soccer tournament.

October’s action opened with a home set Oct. 3-4 against Paradise which the Islanders claimed in exciting fashion, winning Friday 25-21, 26-24, 25-21 and Saturday 25-14, 25-19, 25-13. Friday’s win allowed some extra time for a junior varsity game, giving the youngest Islanders a chance to play in front of the home crowd. And play they did, winning a hard-fought 15-13 battle.

Ellsworth Invitational

According to coach Connie Boyle, this tournament was “highly competitive.” The Islanders joined host Ellsworth, plus Central Lake, McBain Northern Michigan Christian, Grand Traverse Academy, Bellaire, Gaylord
Rocking the Rockets

The Islanders had little trouble dispatching a young Paradise team, claiming a 10-3 win on Oct. 3 followed by a 7-1 victory the next morning. Nearly everyone got in on the scoring action as junior Alex Kuligoski kicked things off Friday. Freshman Jenna Battle and junior Jenna Butler scored, as did McDonough, but LaVasseur and Timsak each powered in three goals.

Saturday’s game was little different, with coach Ritchie giving most of his players a chance to play the front line in the six-goal decision.

Blanking the Bobcats

In a rare weekday series, the Islanders traveled north to Munising for a Thursday-Friday set against the Bobcats.

The Islanders prevailed in both games without relinquishing a goal, winning 5-0 in the opener and 2-0 in the second game.

Once again the juniors led the charge with goals by Kristy Bousquet, Timsak, McDonough, and two from LaVasseur on Thursday while Bousquet, McDonough, and LaVasseur added scores on Friday.

Keeping the Bobcats clipped were senior Green in the goal with seven saves in the series and young Cushman with a save on Thursday.

For Districts

St. Mary’s, and Burt Lake Northern Michigan Christian Academy.

Despite lacking a full complement of tested players due to the soccer conflict, the Islanders were not lacking in heart and desire. “We played hard and made a lot of successful plays,” coach Boyle said. “Although we didn’t win many games, we scored a lot of points.” One game the Islanders did win in the early rounds was against a strong McBain NMC team. “That was one of the highlights of the day,” Boyle said.

Once the team reached bracket play they found themselves up against Gaylord St. Mary’s, the top team in the field. The Islanders three seniors—Caitlin Boyle, Deven Cook, and Heather McDonough—weren't fazed. “That’s okay,” they told their coach. “That's why we came today—to play.” And while they didn't beat the powerful Snowbirds, they did hold the lead twice in the early going, forcing the Gaylord coach to call a pair of timeouts, and held tough until a late run carried Gaylord to a 25-16 win. “We were happy with how we played,” the coach said. “And I was very proud of our younger girls for playing so well in a situation that usually requires a lot more experience.”

Rounding out the Islanders’ roster were sophomore Clairresa Kenwabikise, freshman Brogan Maudrie, eighth-grader Marissa Crandall, and seventh-graders Olivia Cary and Erin Boyle.

Mackinac Island Invitational

With a full squad raring to go at this annual event, the Islanders fared better, winning their opening pool play round and advancing to the tournament semifinals before bowing out. “It was a very challenging day of great volleyball and I'm very proud of all our girls,” coach Boyle said. “Our girls showed great team spirit and worked as hard as they could.” continued on page 20.
Once again coach Boyle reported that a number of spectators and coaches commented on how impressed they were of the Islanders’ effort. “By the end of the day, they knew we had come to play,” she said.

Completing the field along with the Islanders and the host Lakers were DeTour, Maplewood Baptist, Vanderbilt, Grand Marais, Burt Lake NMC, Wolverine, and Paradise. Six of the nine teams moved on to bracket play following the opening pool results. The Islanders were seeded fourth.

Advancing to the semifinal round, the Islanders faced defending tournament champion DeTour and took the Red Raiders to task as best they could. DeTour claimed the first game 21-15, but the Islanders fought back in the second to win 21-19. The match winner was determined on total points over the two games, so DeTour advanced to the final where they defeated Burt Lake NMC to repeat as champs.

Playing for the Islanders were: Heather McDonough, Maeve Green, Deven Cook, Caitlin Boyle, Alex Kuligoski, Jenna Butler, Kristy Bousquet, and Clairessa Kenwabikise.

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Parcel D-4 of McCauley’s Point Sub.
A 4.7-acre parcel with 200 feet of Lake Michigan frontage in the McCauley’s Point “Subdivision” just south of the State land at the south end of Donegal Bay. This parcel is near the north end of the long sweep of beach called “Eagle Bay” (it’s half-way between the tip of McCauley’s Point and the lodge known as Deerwood). If you count the area out front of the survey markers to the edge of what was always the ordinary water’s edge this is a 5-acre parcel.

It has a good driveway in to the two building sites on the ridge just inside the tree line. Power is installed underground up to the building site and part of the view from either building site is already opened. On either side of the driveway from McCauley’s Point Road there is a lot of flat area for accessory buildings. Part of this property is on top of the west side bluff; the bluff-top building site is about 360 feet deep and 200 feet wide. There is an easement for a road to be built up from the main road in from Eagle Hill Road to this bluff-top building site. (This parcel could actually be split into two lots - a lakefront acreage parcel and a bluff-top 2.5-acre parcel.) The old railroad grade known as the Kuebler Trail runs through this parcel half-way between the bluff bottom and McCauley’s Point Road. You can walk out your back door and walk for about two miles on this very natural, very scenic walking trail. The beach on this parcel always had a wide sand strip between the edge of the foredunes and the water. With Lake Michigan being so low the last ten years a lot of rocks on the bottom have been exposed out front because no sand has been washed into the beach edge for many years. When the lake finishes its low cycle this lot will again have what we call “sandy beach.” When you get into the water you can go north a little bit and find larger areas of pure sand bottom. The elevated building site is a very easy site to build on under the Critical Dune Act. This elevated site also will give a homeowner fantastic views of High, Trout, Whiskey and Gull Islands to the Northwest and West. It’s part of the Island where you see fabulous sunsets year-round. A 1031 exchange of properties is seller’s intent and timing is of the essence so make an offer. Owner will negotiate on price.

$325,000.
Rockets earn respect

The Paradise Rockets proved they were not to be taken lightly as they challenged the Islanders in each and every game of their weekend series.

There was never a time the Islanders could let down their guard. Paradise rallied from an early 9-3 deficit in Friday's first game before the Islanders prevailed 25-21. In the second game the Rockets led 16-13 before earning a shot at the win with a late, 24-23 lead. But the Islanders tied them, scored the next point, then claimed the win on a Heather McDonough kill. In the third game the Islanders trailed 11-10 before Green “got her Maeve on” during a six-point service run with two aces and two kills by Alex Kuligoski in a 25-21 decision.

Saturday’s games were a bit easier for the Islanders. A six-point service run by Caitlin Boyle carried the Islanders to a game one win, 25-14. Trailing 10-6 in game two, they went on a 19-9 run behind strong net play by McDonough and Kuligoski. Game three started with an eight-point service run by Boyle. The Islanders were never in trouble, cruising to a 25-13 win.
any boys grow up dreaming Wendy was born on the Hudson where boat—the tug of his dreams. But that about someday having their ships of every size passing day and was not so easy to do. M own boat—especially boys night had carved out a niche deep in her Matt and Wendy kept abreast of with a grandfather as able a seaman mind. When he expanded on his dream, every new listing. They traveled to Mas-sachusetts, Florida, and Maine, and as Clyde Fogg. But few show the dedi-cation and effort needed to turn their reading every book he could find, talk- ing with every old salt, graduating from the Great Lakes Maritime Academy, that seemed promising—a 75' Army engineer. Now it was time to act, to ob-tain his own

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**Island Airways Announcements**

- The Island Airways website www.IslandAirways.com now includes a brand new live webcam at Welke Airport. Also a second live webcam in Charlevoix will focus on other areas of the airport. The Island Airways website has been going through a series of updates and improvements. Please logon and let us know what you think.
- Other upcoming improvements to the website will include:
  - Online flight order form
  - Online CHARTER quote form
  - Reminder: Freight season is coming soon and the Island Airways online freight tracking system is available. Track all of your freight via your computer. Call or check the website soon to get your username and password.
- The owners and staff of Island Airways are pleased to announce that as of approximately November 15, 2008 defibrillators will be in place at both Welke Airport and Charlevoix Municipal airport. We are planning on certifying at least 10 members of the staff in the use of these devices, five in Charlevoix and five on Beaver Island.

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any boys grow up dreaming about someday having their own boat—especially boys with a grandfather as able a seaman (and owner of a mighty work boat) as Clyde Fogg. But few show the dedication and effort needed to turn their aspirations into reality. Matthew Fogg proved an exception to the rule.

In courting his wife-to-be, Wendy Harwood, Matt shared his vision and it resonated with her also. After all, Wendy was born on the Hudson where ships of every size passing day and night had carved out a niche deep in her mind. When he expanded on his dream, it quickly became her dream too.

Matt had already prepared himself, reading every book he could find, talking with every old salt, graduating from the Great Lakes Maritime Academy, and becoming a licensed captain and engineer. Now it was time to act, to obtain his own boat—the tug of his dreams. But that was not so easy to do.

Matt and Wendy kept abreast of every new listing. They traveled to Massachusetts, Florida, and Maine, and twice to Duluth, to look at tugs, without finding what they wanted. Finally, in the spring of last year, they found one that seemed promising—a 75' Army tug on the East Coast.
The *Wendy Anne* started her life in 1954 at Smith Basin Dry Dock in Port Ever Glades Florida, as “Tug ST-2199.” Along with two other sister ships, she was put on a container ship and sent to England where the tugs sat on dry dock for nearly 40 years in a ready-to-serve state. They were launched during the Persian Gulf War in case they could be of use. Sometime in the mid ‘90s, all three made their way back to Fort Eustis, Virginia, where they were used at a naval base to escort ships and barges. In 2003, the U. S. government auctioned the three off to private individuals as surplus equipment. ST-2199 ended up in Boston harbor where the previous owner had hopes of using her
The Wendy Anne started her life in 1954 at Smith Basin Dry Dock in Port Everglades Florida, as "Tug ST-2199." Along with two other sister ships, she was put on a container ship and sent to England where the tugs sat on dry dock for nearly 40 years in a ready-to-serve state. They were launched during the Persian Gulf War in case they could be of use. Sometime in the mid '90s, all three made their way back to Fort Eustis, Virginia, where they were used at a naval base to escort ships and barges. In 2003, the U.S. government auctioned the three off to private individuals as surplus equipment. ST-2199 ended up in Boston harbor where the previous owner had hopes of using her for the construction of the “Big Dig” (the Central Artery/Tunnel Project).

In May of 2007, Matt and Wendy Fogg purchased the tug and had it towed from Boston to D.N. Kelley Shipyard in Fairhaven, Massachusetts, the oldest family run shipyard in the U.S. dating back to the late 1700s.

Then the retrofit began. She needed much work to become a usable commercial vessel again. The old equipment was obsolete, and the interior outdated and designed for soldiers. But the hull and superstructure were in mint condition. The entire interior—engine room, galley, staterooms, and pilot house, had to be gutted, sandblasted, cleaned, and rebuilt. Matt and Wendy
had the ideal talents to take this on, with Wendy handling the interior design and Matt the mechanical and electronic side. New wiring (AC instead of DC), a new generator, new custom bunks and galley, and a modern head were on the agenda.

First, they found a replacement engine (an 800 hp Cat) in Oklahoma, bought it, and shipped it to Fairhaven. They had to prepare her for the new engine, which meant building new engine beds to hold her, removing the fiddly (the area above the engine room, which supports the stack), and lowering the 13-ton Cat in. No problem; there was even ¼” to spare. Removing the old 8-burner diesel army-style stove proved more of a challenge; in the end, it had to be cut up to get it out.

Fairhaven carpenter Tony Macedo did excellent work and became a great, lifelong friend. The entire shipyard team performed wonders, but still much of the work fell on the shoulders of Matt and Wendy.

Even a few of their friends lent a hand. Heather Cary accompanied Wendy to the shipyard for a week of hard work (capped by a weekend of sightseeing in Manhattan), Ken Bruland pitched in by restoring the original wooden wheel into a work of art, and Mike Weede flew out to be part of the crew to sail the Wendy Anne home when the work was finally done.

After the christening and launching had passed away. They pulled their hopes together as a family and set sail for Beaver Island on August 15th.

Along with Mike Weede, the tug sailed through the night, passing through the Long Island Sound to Hell’s Gate and into the mouth of the East River, then all of Manhattan, passing the U.N. Building, Ground Zero, the Statue of Liberty, and Ellis Island. The best news was that the tug performed admirably all the way back.
Fairhaven carpenter Tony Macedo together on a great adventure. That had the ideal talents to take this on, with did excellent work and became a great, night they tied up at Block Island and Wendy handling the interior design and lifelong friend. The entire shipyard were surprised to discover they were sur-Matt the mechanical and electronic team performed wonders, but still much rounded by thousands of squid. A sing-side. New wiring (AC instead of DC), a of the work fell on the shoulders of Matt ing "muffin man" came past in the morn-new generator, new custom bunks and ing, selling his baked goods and fresh galley, and a modern head were on the agenda. Heather Cary accompanied With such a complex project, there First, they found a replacement en- Wendy to the shipyard for a week of to return to the shipyard to replace a bought it, and shipped it to Fairhaven. Ex-bruland pitched in by restoring the orig- ing, selling his baked goods and fresh galley, and a modern head were on the stack), and lowering the -th Gate and into the mouth of the East River, then all of Manhattan, passing the U.N. Building, Ground Zero, the Statue of Liberty, and Ellis Island.

After a quick tour of the city they set off up the Hudson to Troy, NY, the beginning of the Erie Canal. On the way, they were lifted through lock after lock, in each one tying off, untying, and retrying as the tug rose. Wendy’s job was to tie lines in the locks and check clearance of low bridges, sometimes with only inches to spare, while Captain Matt safely navigated.

They passed by familiar towns, met burly loch-keepers who showed off their neat, flower-bedecked little houses, and found that those who saw the Wendy Anne were fascinated. At one point they came upon a bluegrass “concert on the green,” where everyone waved. Later, passing by an outdoor restaurant, the patrons stopped eating, stood up, and clapped as the Wendy Anne steamed by, offering a series of glass-raisings to toast the unique ship. Matt acknowledged the diners with a couple friendly blasts.

Everywhere they stopped, people clamored to come on board. Some drove to the next town to see them again. Water fowl seemed to accompany them—a sure sign of good fortune. Wendy counted 42 blue herons along shore during the trip.

Soon they were in Lake Ontario, with the weather warm and calm. They had been alternating crewmates, with Wendy’s parents joining during the Erie Canal and Matt’s for most of the trip. At one point when Jon and Sally were aboard, the weather was so perfect that they cut the engine, got into their swimsuits, and jumped in, including the West Highland Terriers.

Packed with freighters which dwarfed the tug, the 8-locked Welland Canal near Niagara Falls was not as idyllic. These massive lochs are designed to accommodate the world’s largest ships. At one point in the canal they came upon a small sailboat that had been held up all day to make way for industrial cargo. The Wendy Anne took it under her wing, and ushered it through, making yet another friend.

The good weather held until they reached the Mackinac Bridge. After four hours of tossing and turning, Beaver Island came into view, and soon they were tying up—on September 2nd. Four weeks after their departure from Fairhaven, the Wendy Anne was home. The best news was that the tug performed admirably all the way back. Now Matt and Wendy are ready to put her to work, hauling whatever needs to be hauled from one port to another.
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DAWN ROLLERS

On a cold, wet morning a handful of bike-riders met before 8:00 a.m. in front of the newly opened Harbour Market coffee shop for the first of what is hoped will become an annual event, a bike race out the Donegal Bay Road, south to the “cut-through,” and back to town on Barney’s Lake Road.

The sun came out, melting off the frost and turning the day beautiful. Too beautiful not to pay attention to the many morning joys, so before setting off the entrants decided this would be a bike tour, and not a race.

That way, they would all win.
EAGLES

“During the past week we’ve repeatedly seen a bald eagle along the eastern shore of Beaver Island, north of Martin’s Bluff. On Tuesday (Sept 30) an eagle took a gull and we captured it on camera and video.”  –Therese Payne

NOTA BENE

To the man and woman who owned or borrowed a small green tractor with a front-end bucket and took my piles of stones from my Donegal Bay beach lot, not noticing how carefully they’d been stacked: please return them.

—Marilyn Graham
The Big Bradley's pounding and twisting
But she's built to take all of this stress.
We're twenty-three hours from Buffington Harbor
In a fall storm that's not like the rest.

The sea has been holding from out of the southwest
And we're making our way out of lee.
The seas are tremendous, the spray is all over,
When you're watching, it's so hard to see.

Boulder Reef is just off to starboard,
Gull Island is just out ahead.
We'll turn and take lee from the Beavers
And I'll be rid of some of my dread.

I should have called home before we left port,
But I didn't and wish that I had.
My mother and girlfriend will be very worried
For the weather has turned very bad.

But the Bradley's a big ship, although she is well built,
She's showing her age just today.
She's popping her rivets, they sound just like gunfire
And the noise just won't go away.

My cabin's way up in the forecastle,
I'll lay down and rest for awhile—
I drift off to sleep and awake with a start
To the sound of the general alarm.

The passageway door is so heavy,
I push hard to open it wide.
With a bang, the stern is sagging
And I wish I had somewhere to hide.

And in Rogers City, our families are worried
For they know that something is wrong.
Oh they've heard that the Bradley is sinking,
How could she, when she is so strong?

The number ten hatch cover's missing
And we stand and stare at the crack.
The deck's heaving up in the middle
And the Bradley has broken her back.

The first mate's called someone to help us,
But the people are stunned on the land,
He's managed to send out a Mayday
But the radio's gone dead in his hand.

The captain has stopped our big engine,
She's broken behind the deck boom—
The bow's at a sickening angle,
And the water pours into our tomb.

We can't go back aft to the lifeboats
And the lights are going out all around.
It's dark and it's cold, and we're all nearly froze
And the wind whips the sea crest around.

And in Rogers City, our families are worried
For they know that something is wrong.
Oh they've heard that the Bradley was sinking,
How could she, when she was so strong?

A man's jumped the gap and is running,
And a sea's coming up from back aft.
Now we know that the Bradley is sinking,
So we turn and run for the raft…. 
November 19th 1958

Fifty years ago November 19th the 640' Carl D. Bradley, the longest ship in the Great Lakes at the time, left Gary IN to her home port of Rogers City—where 26 of the crew were from. It was her 46th and last scheduled trip of the year.

She obviously needed repairs, but still, she was a strong ship, strong enough to weather the expected storm. So when the winds picked up enough to send smaller ships scurrying into port, her crew had no reason to worry.

Everything was fine as long as she stayed in the lee of the Lake's western shore, but when she headed out to cross to the Straits at dusk, the squealing and creaking of the 30-year-old steel structure as they ploughed through mountainous waves made the men a little jumpy. Yet when the Captain radioed home, he confidently predicted they would reach their base by 2:00 a.m. A minute after signing off, though, the ship was shaken by a tremendous thud that sent a shiver up his spine. As he and the First Mate looked down the deck toward the stern, the aft section visibly sagged. The two men glanced at each other, each reading a dire assessment in the other’s face. As if they might not have gotten the message, a second loud thud preceded a crinkle in the deck, as if the mighty beams were only toys in the grip of the gale.

The Captain turned off the engines and sounded the alarm as the First Mate radioed a stream of panic-stricken Maydays, giving the location as off Gull Island. Most of the 35 men had just enough time to climb into their life jackets. The stern dove under, producing a great explosion as water reached the boilers. A minute later the ship was gone, leaving the men treading icy water in a furious sea, in the dark.

They didn’t have a chance. Miraculously four men found their way to a clump of flotsam that kept them afloat. One was washed off; another thought he saw the shore and swam for it, never to be seen again. By the time the remaining two were spotted by the crew of the Sundew late the next morning, 17 bodies had already been recovered.

Rogers City was wracked with grief; over 50 children there lost their fathers in the tragedy. Experts began to assign the blame as the Coast Guard searched for the wreck. On Valentine’s Day the next year it was confidently predicted they would reach Gull Island. Most of the 35 men had just enough time to climb into their life jackets. The stern dove under, producing a great explosion as water reached the boilers. A minute later the ship was gone, leaving the men treading icy water in a furious sea, in the dark.

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Although the 33º early-morning McDonough tallied the winners: Speck (Time-36:58) Second Place: Jim temperature kept the 8:00 a.m. 5K Men- Runners: The winner of Jones. Third Place: Ric Roane. A bike race from drawing more the 5k was Tucker Hogarth. Time- “After everything was tallied and than a handful of participants, the 21:55 (keep in mind this route is a little expenses deducted, we raised about Boodle drew quite a nice-sized crowd. longer than 5K.) Second place: Parker $2,000 from the Boodle to go to Set in motion Hogarth. Third Place: Don Siegel. the Beaver Island by the mighty can-

5K Women- Runners: First Place: Sports Boosters. I non of John Works Linda Frysinger (Time-26:46). Second was happy with the Place: Julie Roy (pushing her daughter turnout of partici-

5K Women- Walkers: Place: Carolyn Works. Third Place: all who set new bests and thanks to all

5K Men- Walkers: Congratulations to providing warmth and inspiration. Jane Thompson. who came out and helped warm up a

IMPORTANT DATES IN NOVEMBER FOR BEAVER ISLAND RESIDENTS AND FRIENDS

Sunday, Nov. 2nd — Daylight Savings begins
Tuesday Nov. 4th — National, State and Local Elections
Monday Nov. 10th — U. S. Marine Corps Birthday — born in 1775
Tuesday Nov. 11th — Veterans Day - 11th hour — 11th day — 11th month
Friday Nov. 14th — FREE Pancake Supper - 5:00-6:45 p.m. at Peaine Township Hall
First Anniversary of Lighthouse Fellowship
Saturday Nov. 15th — Opening Day of Rifle Deer Season
Thursday Nov. 27th — National Day of Thanksgiving
Sunday Nov. 30th — First Sunday of Advent
Lighthouse Fellowship meets every Sunday — 9:30 a.m. — at Peaine Township Hall
Although the 34º early-morning temperature kept the 8:00 a.m. bike race from drawing more than a handful of participants, the Boodle drew quite a nice-sized crowd.

Set in motion by the mighty cannon of John Works Jr. (which frightened seventeen nearby dogs), the runners, walkers, and pram-pushers set off around 10:20, with a bright sun providing warmth and inspiration.

Sports Boosterette Diane McDonough tallied the winners:

**5K Men- Runners:** The winner of the 5k was Tucker Hogarth. Time-21:55 (keep in mind this route is a little longer than 5K.) Second place: Parker Hogarth. Third Place: Don Siegel.

**5K Women- Runners:** First Place: Linda Frysinger (Time-26:46). Second Place: Julie Roy (pushing her daughter in the stroller—and pushing her quite quickly) Third Place: Mary Grondin.

**5K Women- Walkers:** First Place: Meg Works (Time-48:32) Second Place: Carolyn Works. Third Place: Jane Thompson.

**5K Men- Walkers:** First Place: Rick Speck (Time-36:58) Second Place: Jim Jones. Third Place: Ric Roane.

“After everything was tallied and expenses deducted, we raised about $2,000 from the Boodle to go to the Beaver Island Sports Boosters. I was happy with the turnout of participants and the sponsors in these tough times!” said Diane. Congratulations to all who set new bests and thanks to all who came out and helped warm up a chilly October Island morning.

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The View From Above (literally)

aviation on Beaver Island. After the we should do. I put in another call to alert could use their own pumps and get help

68 was a total loss, but Beaver Island's roster who showed up and gave their all.  tends to rebuild—somehow, some way.

the next day. “Well, the building, 80' x who are not on the fire department enough to cover the loss. Yet Rich in-

year have given historical perspective to mainland, or anything else they thought to Robert Gillespie's dock where they

Martin's propane tank farm,” Rich said very proud of these people and those The building was insured, but not

of the four corners, immediately west of but when that could not be done to focus effort made, thank you all!

an occasional series of stories capturing Paul Welke's adventures flying around Beaver Island

Laura and I and our children want to

— Paul Welkeavailable to move any additional per-

see the difficulty they were having get- moment in jeopardy.        that we were over the fire and were

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Scene literally within seconds (6:15) and

an Islander out and

Throwing through BIBCo's locked security  — Paul Welke

that the continued existence of ousness of the situation. We put in a call

immediately realized the extreme seri-

that was their propane storage tank. All participated in a heroic endeavor whose scene literally within seconds (6:15) and

ground fuel oil tanks, and still beyond participated in this event whether they moment of disbelief, and then grabbed

standby generator plant with its above- individual (and there were many) who Angel and I looked at each other in a

Highway sat Great Lakes Energy's I am certain that if you asked each located west of Martin's gas station.

451 heat and flames from a 30,000-gallon

coming under control as the east wall pager went off.  I figured it would be just

pumpers were setting up and had hose

the fire department radio and headed for

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implicated that this was going to be a long and

in an enclosed steel building, it was evi-

inside, and the difficulty of fighting a fire

As we flew over town we could Beaver Island as we know it was for a to central dispatch and informed them

was still standing and would remain so another random pager test, which usu-

was pretty much negligible and we

needed.  At this point our participation operate the pumps from the tugs

a pilot in Charlevoix  to be standing by if from Robert's crew, who were there to emergency of October 15 , I feel com-

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propane tank sitting less than 75' away. 35.

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Beaver Island community should be

of historical nor aviation related.

disagree that each and every one of them were in the air shortly.  We were over the

By the time we arrived, most of the into the building. By 7:15 it was immediate plans for the evening.

Having arrived home just before
The articles I have written in the past year have given historical perspective to aviation on Beaver Island. After the emergency of October 15th, I feel compelled to put forth my views concerning this incident despite the fact that it is neither historical nor aviation related.

Having arrived home just before 6:00 p.m. on this day, Angel and I had no immediate plans for the evening. Shortly after 6:00 the fire department pager went off. I figured it would be just another random pager test, which usually happens about this time of day. The 911 operator announced a fire report at Richard Gillespie’s storage building, located west of Martin’s gas station.

Angel and I looked at each other in a moment of disbelief, and then grabbed the fire department radio and headed for the hangar. We got an Islander out and were in the air shortly. We were over the scene literally within seconds (6:15) and immediately realized the extreme seriousness of the situation. We put in a call to central dispatch and informed them that we were over the fire and were available to move any additional personnel or equipment needed from the mainland, or anything else they thought we should do. I put in another call to alert a pilot in Charlevoix to be standing by if needed. At this point our participation was pretty much negligible and we became mere observers with the best seat in the house to the unfolding drama with potentially disastrous portent.

By the time we arrived, most of the firemen were on the scene. Three pumpers were setting up and had hose run out. The fire was concentrated in the first west-facing bay. It had not come through the roof yet, but was through the overhead door. From the intensity of the fire, the apparently combustible material inside, and the difficulty of fighting a fire in an enclosed steel building, it was evident that this was going to be a long and difficult fight. The building itself was not so much the issue as was the large above-ground propane storage tank set 75’ east (downwind) of the burning building. Beyond this was the gas station with its underground gasoline and diesel oil storage tanks. Further east across King’s Highway sat Great Lakes Energy’s standby generator plant with its above-ground fuel oil tanks, and still beyond that was their propane storage tank. All were directly downwind of the fire.

We watched and listened as all four tanker trucks were brought in from various sites. Then the problem arose of where to fill them with water from the harbor. As we flew over town we could see the difficulty they were having getting through BIBCo’s locked security gate. They soon gave up on that and went to Robert Gillespie’s dock where they could use their own pumps and get help from Robert’s crew, who were there to operate the pumps from the tugs American Girl and Cisco. Once they got into a routine the tankers were being filled within minutes. Now it became the battle of moving water to the site and putting it into the building. By 7:15 it was becoming obvious to us that the fire was coming under control as the east wall was still standing and would remain so as the fire died down and the danger to the propane diminished. Landing at 7:30, we breathed a sigh of relief.

I am certain that if you asked each individual (and there were many) who participated in this event whether they considered themselves a hero, not one person would agree. Yet no one could disagree that each and every one of them participated in a heroic endeavor whose outcome was so fundamentally important that the continued existence of Beaver Island as we know it was for a moment in jeopardy.

— Paul Welke

Rich Gillespie’s Shop Burns to the Ground

“Around 5:00 p.m. last night a fire broke out at my warehouse just west of the four corners, immediately west of Martin’s propane tank farm,” Rich said the next day. “Well, the building, 80’ x 68 was a total loss, but Beaver Island’s Volunteer Firefighters put forth a fantastic effort not only to attempt to save it but when that could not be done to focus their efforts on keeping the east wall of the building intact, which deflected heat and flames from a 30,000-gallon propane tank sitting less than 75’ away. It was something to see. I virtually lost possessions it took me a lifetime in business to acquire, but that means nothing compared to the sacrifice and courage of these brave men and women. The Beaver Island community should be very proud of these people and those who are not on the fire department roster who showed up and gave their all.

Laura and I and our children want to express our complete gratitude for the effort made, thank you all!”

The building was insured, but not enough to cover the loss. Yet Rich intends to rebuild—somehow, some way.
One sunny afternoon we decided to take a drive to the south end of the Island. Some parts of East Side Drive had washboard ridges, but we didn’t think much about it—other Island roads had the same bumps. As we slowed to pass a crew trimming around the power lines we heard an awful screeching from the left front of our beloved Jimmy. We slowed, but the sound got louder. My husband stopped and got out to look at the wheel. He asked me to take the driver’s seat and slowly drive forward and in reverse while he watched. He noticed the brake caliper would shift when the brakes were applied and made a terrible grinding sound as it scraped against the inside of the aluminum rim.

I backed the truck into a nearby washboard ridge, but a bigger problem was discovering that the upper bolt from the brake caliper was gone (completely missing!).

Just then a young man on a bike came riding down the driveway and came to a stop beside the truck. He asked if we could help. He offered a spinner, the young man cut and twisted the caliper holes and twisted the caliper back to town. Hoping for a miracle, we were lucky to find the bolt on the bike for telling us about his step dad who had done its work on the bolt, but chances have been of finding this chain link. We continued into town and reinstalling the bolt. What would our family do without the quick fix site? We continued into town the drive and reminiscence about the “quick fix” site. We continued into town the drive and reminiscence about the “quick fix” site. We continued into town the drive and reminiscence about the “quick fix” site. We continued into town the drive and reminiscence about the “quick fix” site. We continued into town the drive and reminiscence about the “quick fix” site.

The State was paid $33,000 for the timber on 190 acres on the three parcels shown on the map ($21/cord). The northern one, “#1,” has already been cut and the lumber shipped off.

To the east a large area on the “Tower Road” has been selected, some 30 miles from the site of the caliper’s caliper replacement from the mainland. The crew from Trees Inc. were lucky to find the bolt on the bike for telling us about his step dad who had done its work on the bolt, but chances have been of finding this chain link. We continued into town and reinstalling the bolt. What would our family do without the quick fix site? We continued into town the drive and reminiscence about the “quick fix” site.

The event was a bit different from the usual beach clean-up. Transfer of trash and debris to the mainland is not finding the number of bird bodies expected from avian botulism.

So buckle up for safety, enjoy your trips down south. Pop broccoli, carrot sticks, and wheat thins in your mouth.

—Eleanor LaFreniere

The State was paid $33,000 for the timber on 190 acres on the three parcels shown on the map ($21/cord). The northern one, “#1,” has already been cut and the lumber shipped off.

To the east a large area on the “Tower Road” has been selected, some for a clear-cut (“2A”). The third and largest plot is northeast of Greene’s Lake, of which a small part (“#3A”) will be clear-cut.

Now that logging is back, efforts are afoot to identify and protect areas of biological or cultural significance.
back to town. Sure enough, he returned with a roll of wire and a pliers. One at a time he threaded five pieces of wire through the caliper holes and twisted them together. A true Beaver Island fix, avoiding the need for a tow truck.

We returned the wire and pliers, put the wheel back on, and slowly headed back to town. Hoping for a miracle, we watched the road for the missing caliper bolt, and there it was—lying in the middle of the road about a mile from our “quick fix” site. We continued into town and found Adam in the marina auto shop. He said he had seen the same thing happen before, that the bouncing on the washboard roads can work the bolts loose. We were lucky to find the bolt because he would have had to order a replacement from the mainland.

Our five weeks of wonderful Island life had done its work on the bolt, but everything turned out fine and we got to the south end the next day. We enjoyed the drive and reminisced about the previous day’s adventure.

We want to thank a group of people for their help. The crew from Trees Inc. for the use of a spinner, the young man on the bike for telling us about his step dad, the step dad for just the right wire and pliers, and Adam for quickly reinstalling the bolt. What would our chances have been of finding this chain of helpful people and finding the lost bolt anywhere else? Only on Beaver Island!

TH ANKS FROM THE MOONEYS

During our mother’s recent illness, a few people earned our undying gratitude. Our family would like to thank Dr. “Borg” and our fav nurse Donna (you saved her life that night by making her leave the Island to go to the hospital); the Beaver Island EMS (everyone was so compassionate and understanding of mom’s special circumstances; you all know who you are so I won’t name names); Angel and Paul Welke and all their staff (who not only got us off the Island but made her return as smooth and painless as possible, not only thinking of my mother but also of the family as a whole; we are deeply grateful!); the Charlevoix ambulance drivers (who took the time to not just treat her but to talk to her on the way to the hospital; once she got there everyone at the hospital took great care of her.)

Now she is doing much better every day. Like I said before, at times like these you think to yourself “why do I live on an island?” But it is at times like these that you know why you live on this Island! Thanks again to everyone who prayed, sent cards, and just gave us a smile when we needed one.

— the Family of Eleanor Mooney

BEACH CLEAN-UP

This year’s Beach Cleanup was a great success. Twenty-seven volunteers participated, patrolled, and cleaned over 27 miles of Beaver Island shoreline. Although Beaver Island beaches are quite clean, almost 180 pounds of trash was picked up by the volunteers. The most common items were plastic bags, balloons, bottle caps, cigarette filters, and fireworks debris. The most unique item was a backscratcher.

The event was a bit different from last year. While many volunteers participated on the “official” day of September 27, other volunteers cleaned beaches during the September 20 to October 17 time period. No matter when they helped, all volunteers were welcome at the Community Center on Saturday, September 27 for a complimentary hot dog lunch.

Many thanks to the Community Center for hosting the lunch, the Transfer Station for accepting all the trash, and McDonough’s Market for donating the hot dog buns. But the greatest thanks go to the volunteers who freely gave of their time to help keep Beaver Island the Great Lakes Jewel it truly is.

Look for the 2009 Beach Cleanup next September and volunteer to help!

—Ken McDonald

(Note: good news—this year’s beach patrol is not finding the number of bird bodies expected from avian botulism.)
**Charlevoix Courier** Wednesday, November 4, 1908 **From Beaver Island:** "Pat Connors left Thursday on business."

"Harold McCann is able to be about again."

"W. J. Gallagher left on a business trip Tuesday."

"W. D. Gallagher was on the sick list last week."

"Miss Nora Boyle returned from Detroit Monday."

"School commissioner Milford returned home on Monday."

"The barge *Wendy* was in port for a load of timber Friday."

"Mr. and Mrs. Biggie left for a week's visit in Charlevoix."

"Charles Cross left on *Hart* for Green Bay to attend business matters."

"Joe Floyd had his hand crushed by a barrel of cider falling on it while unloading freight."

"The A. O. O. G. Dance was attended by a large crowd. Refreshments were served at midnight then dancing resumed to the early hours of the morning."

**Charlevoix Sentinel** Thursday, November 5, 1908 **Local News:** "The St. James fishing tug *Violet* is here for recaulking, ironing, and receiving a new wheel."

"The steamer *Beaver* went back to her tri-weekly trips Monday. She will leave here at 8 o'clock a.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday."

"Wm. E. Collins, who this season has been engineer on the St. James tug *McCann*, has invented a fine cleaner that is pronounced by those competent to judge as the best yet made anywhere, and is bound to win out when it gets into use. Mr. Collins has applied for a patent."

**Charlevoix Courier** Wednesday, November 11, 1908 **From Beaver Island:** "W. J. Gallagher left on a business trip Thursday."

"Charles Cross returned from Green Bay, Friday."

"Miss Mary O'Donnell returned home from Chicago, Monday."

"W. W. Boyle left for a week's visit at Harbor Springs and Petoskey."

"John W. Green has moved with his family to camp in Peaine township."

"The home of P. Gallagher was nearly all destroyed by fire Friday evening."

"Mr. and Mrs. P. Gallagher returned Thursday, from a two weeks visit with their daughter in London."

"Hugh P. Boyle left Thursday for Chicago where he is to take care of his brother Will who is at the hospital sick of pneumonia."

"The little daughter of Peter Gallagher fell into a tub of hot water Monday while the mother was washing. The little sufferer is on the mend."

**Just Among Ourselves:** "Captain M. J. Bonner of St. James has been spending a few days in the city."

**Charlevoix Sentinel** Thursday, November 12, 1908 "W. W. Boyle of St. James was here over Sunday." "Two and a half tons of trout were brought in yesterday on the first spawn lift, the tug *Parmalee* leading with one ton. While the percentage of spawn is not up to former years, at this date, Mr. Stewart thinks the percentage will come up rapidly. Three steam tugs and six gasoline boats were in the service yesterday. Two lifts have been made at Beaver Island with about the same results as here. Mr. Stewart thinks the fish are late 'coming on' and that in a few days the fleet will be kept busy. Supt. Clark is expected here today."

"Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Bonner, of St. James, were here over Sunday on their way home from Chicago."

"Attorney Tweedle, of Traverse City, who represents extensive lumbering interests on High Island, went to St. James yesterday. Mayor Germaine, also of Traverse City, and who also has large timber acreage there, came up to take the trip, but one look at the Lake Michigan white caps gave him cold feet, and he took the first train for home."

**Charlevoix Courier** Wednesday, November 18, 1908 **From Beaver Island:** "Charles D. Gallagher returned Friday."

"Henry Hardwick left on a business trip Wednesday."

"Taylor Franklin (sic) returned to his home in Chicago, Friday."

"Henry LaFramice (sic) left Monday for an indefinite amount of time."

"Mrs. Mary McCafferty left Monday for Charlevoix and Petosky."

"Charles P. Gallagher left Wednesday for a few days shopping in Charlevoix."

"Miss Mary Cull left for Charlevoix Monday to prepare for the winter's stay in Florida."

"Lawyer Tredeor (sic) was transacting business here for a few days and left Friday for Charlevoix."

"James Gallagher has been wearing a smile this week. A young son hav-
and is bound to win out when it gets six gasoline boats were in the service ing a smile this week. A young son hav-

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Gallagher fell into a tub of hot water his home in Chicago, Friday. "Attorney Tweedle, of Traverse 

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is here for M. J. Bonner of St. James has been "Mrs. Mary McCafferty left 

crew arrived at his home.” “Fire started in the home of James Martin destroying a lot of clothing and 

Children having started the fire while mother was out.” “Misses Eva and Margaret Gibson left for Charlevoix. Miss Margaret has a 
sore eye which needed attendance. Miss Eva returned Friday.” 

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, November 19, 1908 Local News: “The steamer Beaver, on the Island route, is 

still running, and will make her mail trips up to January 1”. She had a big load of freight for the Island today.” 

The government trout spawn harvest here and at St. James is pro-

gressing satisfactorily. Twenty cases of 7,500,000 eggs came over on the Beaver Tuesday for shipment to Northville. About 6,000,000 have been 
gathered here, and the number is daily increasing. Several lifts of three tons 
have been brought in, and the catch here is averaging about 7 tons per day. 

St. James reports about the same. Three steam tugs and seven gasoline 

boats are engaged in the work here, and at St. James five steam tugs and three 
gasoline boats are engaged.” 

Beaver Island News: “Miss Eva and Margaret Gibson and Mrs. Mary McCafferty spent a few days in Charlevoix last week.” 

“Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gallagher, a boy, and to Mr. and Mrs. 

Frank McCafferty, a girl.” “Myrtle Douglas has gone to 

Escanaba where she will attend high school.” 

“Fred Nackerman returned home from Escanaba where he had gone to as-

sist in the erection of the chemical works.” “Mr. H. Frankel, our tailor re-

turned to his home in Chicago last week.” “Mrs. Sarah Boyle and family, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan R. Green, the past 

few months, returned to her home in Chicago.” “Attorney Tweedle, of Traverse 

City, was here a few days last week looking after his timber interests.” “Mrs. J. Stafford and Mrs. J. Mason returned home from a visit at 

Northport.” “The schooners Simmons and Belle made their last trip this week.” “Miss Mary Cull and Miss Anna 

and Tissie (sic) Connaghan left last week to spend the winter in the sweet 
sunny south.” “Mrs. P. O’Donnell transacted busi-

ness in Charlevoix and Petosky this week.” “H. P. Boyle returned from a busi-

ness trip to Chicago.” “Mr. Wes Roushorn has accepted 

the position as engineer on the B. I. railroad.” “Mr. Alfred Ward has moved into 

his new home recently erected on Freesoil avenue.” “Mr. Dan P. Boyle has accepted the position as foreman at Camp 4, and 

Tim Roddy is filling a similar position at Camp 3.” “Emmet Gallagher who has had an 

attack of stomach trouble the past two weeks, is improving rapidly.” “Ben Langenhoff, of Pellston, is 

visiting friends here this week.” “H. P. Parmelee, of Charlevoix, 

transacted business here this week.” (Note: H. P. Parmelee, Cx & Gd R, appears in the Hotel Beaver register 

November 16, 1908) “W. E. Stevens returned from a 

business trip to Manistee and Milwaukee.” Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, November 25, 1908 Just Among 

Ourselves: “W. W. Boyle of St. James, was in the city the latter part of last 

week and the first of this.” “Captain M. J. Bonner of St. James who has been spending a few days in the 
city returned home Friday.” “The steamer Robert C. Wente, one 
of the oldest boats plying Lake Michigan, was partially burned while 

lying at the dock in Milwaukee. The after cabin and part of the upper works 

were destroyed but the steamer will be repaired and again put into service. She has been plying the lakes for twenty-

three years and is owned by Gus Kitzingher of Manistee.” 

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, November 26, 1908 Local News: “The steamer Beaver keeps plugging along, 
as weather permits, and will probably make mail trips up to Jan. 1”.” “Mr. Phillips, in charge of the U. S. 

Fish Commission’s spawn fishing operations here and at Beaver Island states that the work will be wound up by the 

last of the month.” “While Supt. Clark hoped to secure 75,000,000 trout eggs at these sta-

tions, he is quite well satisfied with the result, which aggregates about 

50,000,000. The close of spawn fishing means a close of all fishing opera-
tion until Dec. 15th, when, if weather conditions permit, everything will be 

out.”
Andrew James Grogan
Andrew James Grogan arrived September 25th at 8lbs 7oz and 21". Parents are Andy & Rachel Grogan. Grand Parents are Jim & Diane McDonough and Jimmie & Lynn Grogan of Alabama. Great Grandparents are Skip McDonough and David & Lois Postma of Grand Rapids.

Cameron Marshall Hohn
Born October 18, 2008 8 lbs, 4 oz. and 23¼" to cross-country star Brittney Nicole Hohn, new Island resident Cameron Hohn has not yet started to run. Mother and son are resting at Fort Solletude, the home of Brittney’s uncle and aunt.

COA LUNCHES - GOOD TIMES FOR ALL AT THE BICC
The Charlevoix County Commission on Aging, in conjunction with the Shamrock and the Beaver Island Community Center, has put together a wonderful luncheon menu for the seniors of the Beaver Island community.

Lunches began on October 1st. The menu for the first three days included grilled chicken, broccoli, carrots, and peaches for Wednesday; hamburger, green beans, tater tots, and fresh fruit for Thursday; and baked fish, spinach, potatoes, and pears for Friday.

Participants are encouraged to sign up a week in advance to ensure enough food is planned for. To make sure your meal is reserved for any particular day, please call Ann at 448-2022 by 10:30am. Free senior transit is available for Seniors 6am to 6pm Monday thru Saturday—all you have to do is call Sherry or Lisa at the Boat Dock, 448-2210 and schedule.

Harbour Market
Enjoy a smoke free environment with free Wi-Fi
Lift your spirits with Island’s finest cup of coffee, espresso, latte or cappuccino
Paninis, Salads, Sandwiches all under $8
Jumbo Pizza everyday 4-9 pm eat in or carry out, Homemade pastries, soups & cookies
Hand-dipped gelato & ice cream, Beer, Wine-Liquor, Pop, Cigarettes & Ice
For your convenience: Open everyday 6:30 am - 9 pm
BLESSING OF THE PETS

On a beautiful bright day in mid October, several of the Island’s dogs were brought by their owners to the Holy Cross Peace Garden for the annual “blessing of the pets.” Father Pat Cawley presided, pointing out that the importance of animals is mentioned in the Bible. The bounty was administered, even to those who had a yen to bark or fight, or stood on the outdoor furniture. One owner remarked that his dog was “part of the family,” and another said she could not take her afternoon nap until walking her puppy. Another said he felt like the pet, and regarded his dog as his owner.

NO FEAR, B I I S T H E R E !

If you are like me, you worry about all those things that could go wrong.

If one of those worries were “what happens if I get seriously ill while on the Island?” then you can put those worries to rest. In the early morning hours of June 16th I experienced appendicitis. We called 911 and the EMS personnel came right away, and whisked me off to the medical center for evaluation; it was quickly determined that I needed to be flown off the Island to Charlevoix.

Island Airways was called, and I was loaded into the plane with 2 EMS in tow. By 10:30 a.m. I was taken in for surgery, and was back on the Island just 24 hours later.

I couldn’t have asked for any better treatment. The entire experience proved that Beaver Island is up to the challenge and all your fears should be alleviated. Come to the Island with no worries! – Sharon Blanchard
A number of new services are now available: a sliding fee schedule to help those without insurance, new equipment, new services, new providers, and new classes are all being offered.

**Sliding Fee Schedule to Make Care Affordable**

To make health care affordable to everyone on the Island, a sliding fee schedule is available to those without health insurance, and a payment plan can be arranged for those with insurance deductibles who are delaying care because of an inability to pay. “One of the missions of the Health Center is to provide care for all residents regardless of their ability to pay,” explained Donna Kubic, Health Center Managing Director. “We don’t want anyone to avoid getting care they need. We want everyone to know we are here to help, particularly in difficult economic times like these.”

The sliding fee schedule is based on income and family size and the numbers are determined by the federal government. For example, a single-person household making less than $20,800 would qualify for a discount. The amount of the discount depends on the actual annual income. A person who has an income of less than $10,400 would have services provided at no cost. For a family of eight, an income of less than $71,200 would qualify for a discount. The exact discount is determined by the actual income. An income of $35,600 would qualify the family of eight for free services.

The entire sliding fee schedule can be examined at the Health Center. Anyone desiring further information on the schedule or needing a payment plan should contact Donna Kubic at 448-2275. All contacts and information are kept confidential.

**Digital X-Rays Available**

New equipment includes a digital x-ray machine which allows x-rays to be taken at the Health Center and transmitted to Charlevoix Hospital for review by the physician in a matter of minutes. The machine eliminates having to wait for x-rays to reach the Hospital, allows faster diagnostics, and provides a clearer x-ray. The Health Center is set up to x-ray spines, necks, chests, and extremities.

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**IN MEMORY: MARGARET LYNCH GIBSON**

Margaret Gibson, one of the “Rushin’ Girls” (so named because when they began publishing a newsletter, they were always rushing around), passed away October 12th in Dearborn Heights.

During WW II, she and four friends who as young women had frequently come from the Pontiac area to Beaver Island for music and dancing decided to give something back. They had heard that several Island men were in the services, and knew how much they had to be missing their home. So they decided to put together a newsletter and mail it to them to keep them abreast.

Working after their regular jobs, frequently through the night, they wrote and edited and printed twenty copies of the first newsletter, covering the costs from their meager salaries. It was so well received that they decided to keep at it, catching rides to the Island to gather news first hand as often as they could.

By the time the second issue was ready to mail, the number of service men who wanted it had doubled—and it kept growing. People frequently wrote to them, saying, “Someone passed me a copy. Good job. I’ve never been to Beaver Island, but you’ve made me want to keep informed about the community there. I’d really appreciate getting another.”

By the time the war ended, their subscription list had reached over 240—including several people back on the Island!

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**WELCOME BACK, CHRIS**

Our long search for a second health care provider reached the best possible conclusion when much-liked Chris Van Looy, a highly respected Physician’s Assistant, agreed to join the Beaver Island Rural Health Center. She had served here before, from early 2001 to the fall of 2003, but had been forced to move away when her mother’s (Rita Thorsen, who had moved here) health worsened.

After her mother succumbed to her illness, Chris began to dream about the good times and friends she had enjoyed and made on Beaver Island, and finally decided to pick up yet again and move back to a place she dearly loved—as soon as her existing commitment expires shortly after Christmas.
New: Chiropractor, Acupuncture, and Yoga

Chiropractic service is now available on the Island, thanks to Dr. Jessica Carden, a licensed chiropractor, who has already met several patients here. The strong interest has led her to set every other Thursday for a trip to the Island throughout the winter. Appointments can be made by contacting Betty (448-2275) at the Health Center.

Nationally board-certified in acupuncture and Chinese herbology, Tamara Graf will be coming on a regular schedule on dates yet to be determined. Ms. Graf, a graduate of SAMRA University of Oriental Medicine in Los Angeles, practices in Traverse City. She will be offering help in holistic health, nutrition, smoking cessation, chronic pain, headaches, arthritis, and low back pain.

Yoga Classes will be held on Thursday evenings, at 6 p.m. at the Peaine Township Hall starting October 23rd. Cost is $10 per session. Classes will be taught by a yoga instructor from the mainland. No prior experience is necessary to take the classes.

Preventive Care, Physicals, and Doctors Services Available

Flu shots are available at the Health Center now. There is no charge for Medicare cardholders. Pneumonia shots, which are needed only once every ten years, are also available.

The Health Center is also equipped to provide Medicare physicals, which much be taken within six months of enrollment in Medicare. The physicals include EKGs and blood tests, all of which can be performed at the Health Center. The Health Center staff can also perform the physicals necessary for a pilot’s license and boat captain’s license, school physicals, and drug screenings.

The two physicians who come to the Island regularly have announced their November schedule. Dr. Mann will be here Tuesday, November 11, and Dr. Newcomb on Tuesday, November 25. December’s schedule will be available in November by calling the Health Center. Appointments can be made by calling Betty, 448-2275.

Beatrice Boyle, 89, of Beaver Island, died September 29, 2008 at her daughter’s home in Scottsdale, Ariz. Funeral Mass was on October 5 at Holy Cross Catholic Church, the Reverend Patrick Cawley officiating.

Bea was born January 25, 1919, in Manistique to James and Elsie (Schmidt) O’Donnell. She moved to Beaver Island at the age of one, and attended the Beaver Island Schools. She married Jack Boyle on Beaver Island February 24, 1936. They lived in the Chicago area from 1941 until returning to the Island in 1984. Jack preceded her in death on Aug 9, 1990.

A member of Holy Cross Church, she is survived by her children, Daniel Morris (Sally) Boyle, John (Marge) Boyle, Jean (Gary) McDonough, Bernie (Kathy) Boyle, Donald (Chris) Boyle, Theresa Gacek, Steve Boyle, Tim Boyle, Susan (Doug) Heynig, Neal (Connie) Boyle, and Patrick Boyle; son-in-law, Ray Matela; 21 grandchildren and many great and great-great grandchildren; sisters, Theresa (Chuck) Archer, Patricia Hooker; brother, Ray (Marianne) O’Donnell. Bea was also preceded in death by her daughters, Grace Matela, and M. Sharon and her husband, Neil Simpson; granddaughter, Christine Matella; brother, Bernard and his wife Kay O’Donnell; sisters, Elizabeth O’Donnell, and Katherine and her husband Clifford White.

Bea was an accomplished genealogist. She turned over her extensive notes to the BIHS four years ago.

Jerrie Lou (Hendricks) Turner, who summered on the East Side, died October 26th, 2008, at the age of 78. Employed with Felpausch in Williamston for 19 years, she was a member of Williamston’s Economic Development Committee for many years.

Surviving are William, her husband of 11 years; her former husband, Thomas J. Hendricks; daughter, Terrie (Thomas) Boggus; sons, Thomas (Patricia) Hendricks, H. Todd (Bonnie) Hendricks, Timothy (Deborah) Hendricks and Trent (Sharon) Hendricks; 7 grandchildren; 2 great-granddaughters; and her brother, David (Natalie) Lucas.
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. $1200/week; spring & fall $895. Limit 6 people. Please call (941) 921-2233 or (317) 769-6563.

LAKEFRONT: 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, 1 double and 6 single beds, washer/dryer, wrap-around porch, views of sunset & overlooking Garden & Squaw Islands. $1200/week. (616) 405-8926. Website: www.whatproperties.com/PL48480. E-mail: Info@whatproperties.com

ALLEN 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. $1,400/week. Call Patti Fogg (616) 399-5067 pfogg@charter.net or www.allenfoggcottages.com

BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE on a wooded lot. This chalet-style cottage is new, bright and airy with a large front room and cathedral ceiling, lots of windows, and double sliding glass doors. Convenient access to the best beach on the island. Only $675/week. Call (517) 927-2374 or nprawat@yahoo.com

DONEGAL BAY COTTAGE: 3 BR, 2 BA, full kitchen, W/D, fireplace, secluded patio & deck surrounded by pines and bluffs and overlooking one of Beaver Island’s best beaches. $850 per week June-September; winter rates available. Call (734) 996-3973 or suziqup16@comcast.net

SAND BAY - "BAY HAVEN" COTTAGE - WEEKLY RENTAL - Lake Front, Sandy Beach, 5 br, great view, laundry, East Side Dr.- only four miles from town. This home is only two years old. Awesome sunrises—walk to beach is straight and flat out the lower level. Taking reservations for fall 2008 and for the season in 2009. Please call Laurie Bos at (616) 786-3863 or email lauriesbos@chartermi.net. Photographs of Bay Haven can be viewed at bayhaven.beaverisland.net. WEEKLY RENTAL - Lake front. “The Last Resort” 2 BR house on Sand Bay, great view, beautiful sunrise, laundry-pair, 1 ½ bath. Phone Bill McDonough at (231) 448-2733 (days)

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

THE FISHERMAN’S HOUSE - Great “In-Town” location across the street from St. James Harbor on the harbor road. 4 BR/2 Bath; W/D; Four bedrooms, three rooms with double beds and one room with twin beds, two bathrooms, bed linens and bath towels provided, fully equipped modern kitchen, washer/dryer, TV, enclosed porch, and open deck with grill. For availability, call Bill or Tammy (231) 448-2499 or (231) 448-2733.

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

NEAR DONEGAL BAY'S BEACH: 3BR 1 queen, 1 full, 2 twin & queen sofa sleeper. 2 Bath, Fireplace, W/DR, All Amenities, Satellite TV. VCR/DVD, grill, bikes No pets. $790/week. Off season April thru June 13 & Sept 13 thru Oct $590. Call Gale or Warren Evenings (708) 389-0621 Day (708) 214-7049

WATERFRONT HOME RENTAL/wk 3+bedroom, 3bath, 2,000s/f living space; at entrance of Beaver Harbor. Newly carpeted & painted, extensive decks, handcrafted “shipwreck furniture” wet bar in sunroom/lounge w/spectacular views of Lake Michigan & lighthouse. $1,200/wk. BIPROPERTY@gtlakes.com or (231) 448-3031

THE BIRCH HOUSE ON FONT LAKE/ DONEGAL BAY ROAD: Close to town, beautiful sunrise, fishing, and solitude. 3 bedroom (sleeps 6) and 1 1/2 bath. Phone Mary Rose @ (630) 750-7870 or email mrdoig@hotmail.com $975.00/wk off season rates available.

JUDE’S RENTALS: Pleasantly situated in the heart of it all! Jude’s house is nestled among the peaceful nature of Beaver Island in addition to being just walking distance from the harbor, historical museums, shops, restaurants and the beach. Call Jude Martin (231) 448-2673 or (616) 340-5339

HARBOR LIGHTS: a unique log cabin looking out over Paradise Bay. Enjoy the boat traffic from the huge deck, or sit around the fire pit on the beach. 3 bedrooms w/ 2 queen sized beds, 2 twins and 1 ½ baths. All the amenities. Spectacular views! $1100.00 per week. (630) 834-4181 E-mail to harborlightsbim@aol.com

DONEGAL BAY COTTAGE - Nicely furnished 3 BR, 1 bath, washer/dryer. On dune w/ beach access. $775/ July & August $600 off-season weekly. Dana Luscombe (248) 549-2701 eve or dpluscnome@msn.com

WEEKLY RENTAL - Harbor Beach Two-bedroom Condos. $500/week. Call Satch Wierenga at (231) 448-2808.

LOCH WOOD SHORES – Located about four miles from town on the beach of Sand Bay. Three bedrooms, two with double beds, one with two twin beds, one and a half bath, washer and dryer, full kitchen, gas grill, large deck that you step off onto the beach, gas fireplace, dish TV and VCR/DVD player, and a gorgeous view of Lake Michigan. Reduced rates for June, September, and October. For rentals, call Bill or Tammy: (231) 448-2733 or (231) 448-2499 or email tammymcd107@yahoo.com.

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

SECLUDED 1940s 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 $700/wk; weekends available. (219) 863-2655.

7 PINES - Weekly Rental Close to town (short walk to Dalwhinnie) Sleeps 6, 1 ½ bath, washer/dryer, linens furnished, freshly remodeled, DOG FRIENDLY, $750/week, Contact Ryan & Gretchen Fogg at (616) 836-1597.

DONEGAL BAY - 3 BR 2 bath Home; sleeps 6; many amenities. $1,000 a week. Reduced rates for off-season. Phone (313) 885-7393, after 4:00 p.m.

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 1 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 www.islandaerie.net Jan@islandaerie.net

The Convent in the Village

Beautiful Harbor View

Full Housekeeping Home
Sleeps 15 - 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
Call 448-2206 (Pam O’Brien)
CALENDAR OF EVENTS

November

- A Night of the Blues with Ray Bonneville Sunday November 9th at 7:30 at the Beaver Island Community Center.
- Veteran’s Day November 11th at 11
- November 14th Free Pancake Supper 5:00-6:45 p.m. at Peaine Township Hall;
- 1st Anniversary of Lighthouse Fellowship
- Hunter’s Dinner November 16th 5:30 - 8:00 p.m. at the Beaver Island Lodge. Call (231) 448-2396 for reservations.
- Senior Sunday Dinner Sunday November 16th 11:00 am - 1:00 pm at the Community Center.
- Swing into the Holidays with Jive at Five Saturday November 22nd, 7:30 at the Beaver Island Community Center.
- Holiday Bizarre Sunday November 23rd 11 am - 4 pm; Community Center
- Christmas Cantata December 6th - 7th 3 pm at the Beaver Island Christian Church.
- Beaver Island Christian Church Cookie Carnival December 11th 12-4 pm

NEW HOME ON SECLUDED
ONE ACRE WOODED LOT IN PORT ST. JAMES
400 ft from north shore. Listen to the lake, see Garden Island when the leaves fall. Open floor plan 1875 ft² on one floor. Full unfinished raised basement with 2 egress windows. Two large master suites, one with large deep jet tub. Half bath in foyer. Smaller third bedroom is used for office. Lots of huge closets. Ceiling fans in every room. Decks on three sides. Two-car attached garage. Outdoor wood boiler with auxiliary propane for hot water baseboard heat. Radiant electric heat in bathrooms and laundry room. $250,000. For more info call (231) 448-3010, or e-mail kopperud@jds.net

FOR SALE – HARBOUR-AREA HOUSE:
Four bedroom, 1 ½ bath house on two lots with garage. Wonderful location near town and the harbor. Asking price is $215,000.

Ed Wojan Realty:
Real Estate Office: (231) 448-2711
Toll Free Number: 1-800-268-2711
view our web site: www.edwojanrealty.com

REAL ESTATE, FOR SALE

FOR SALE, 11 ACRES ON EAST SIDE DRIVE - good land, 357’ on road, 1373’ deep; $28,900. Phone (231) 448-2545

FOR SALE - 1300 SQ. FT. HOME with 12’x12’ out-building on Font Lake Court $99,900.00 Call Mike Collins Island Properties (231) 448-2923

LAKE GENESERATH - Lot For Sale Parcel # 15-012-015-013-10, Hemlock Point Road; 140’ lake frontage on the North Arm of beautiful Lake Geneserath; lot approved for building on w/o restrictions. (616) 772-9783; (616) 283-7227; cschrotenboer@ghycf.org

LOTS FOR SALE - Lots 72, 728, 729 in Port St. James #8 on Tamarock Trl. $12500 ea. Wish to sell all 3 at one time. $7500 down will finance $30000 bal at $350 per mo. for a few years. Will sell for cash for $34,500. Call Ben at (386) 439-3351

PRIME 20 ACRES NEAR FONT LAKE - close to town, w. apple trees, power and road in. $150,000 Erik Peterson (616) 240-8980.

THE WALSH 40 - south of the Beaver Island Golf Course - Walk to the Fairway. Make offer. (248) 649-4909 or (248) 515-8746

FOR SALE, 1990 CHEVY 4WD ¼ T PICK-UP, 16,000 miles on new engine; and 1997 CHEVY BLAZER, 4-door, 142830 miles. Both well-maintained and have new tires. Each is $2,500. Call (231) 536-7942 (Charlevoix).

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Please Mail to: The Beaver Beacon . Box 254, Beaver Island, MI 49782
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. Odatlo@sbcglobal.net

2 LOTS ON SAND BAY - 3.3 Acres each. 1700’ deep. Sandy Beach. Frontage 117’ each. (810) 629-7680 or (231) 448-2257.

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

LAKE GENESERATH - Beautiful lot on Hemlock Point Rd. 111’ lake frontage with lovely view across bay into state forest. Entire lot level with large hemlocks & no wetland or restrictions. $78,000. 616-399-5164 or mfolkening@pol.net

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.

10 ACRES OLD FOX LAKE ROAD - Beautiful, wooded, great building site; $39,000 MUST SELL. (231) 409-1214.


FOR SALE
BEAVER ISLAND CHERRY ISLAND WOOD
Rough sawn, approximately 1 inch thick various widths and lengths. Air dried for the last two years. (231) 448-3088

FOR SALE
BEACHFRONT HOME FOR RENT:
3 bedrooms and loft – total 5 beds, hot tub, gorgeous views, solitude, wood stove, May-Sept. $1050. Off-season $795. $50 gas card with week’s rental. Call Perry at (313) 530-9776 or e-mail pgatliffi@hotmail.com

FOR SALE at $339,900

BEAVER ISLAND LAKEFRONT HOME
FOR SALE BY OWNER:
3 Bedrooms, 2 ½ Baths.
Large Living Area plus downstairs Family Room and Laundry Area.
Call (616) 293-0055 or (231) 448-2535

FOR SALE
LAKE GENESERATH:
2700 sq. ft. House with Wrap Around Porch and Full Basement. Interior to be finished. 28 x 40 Carriage House and 32 x 48 stick built storage building. 200’ Sand Beach. Appraised at $525,000. (616) 293-0055

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