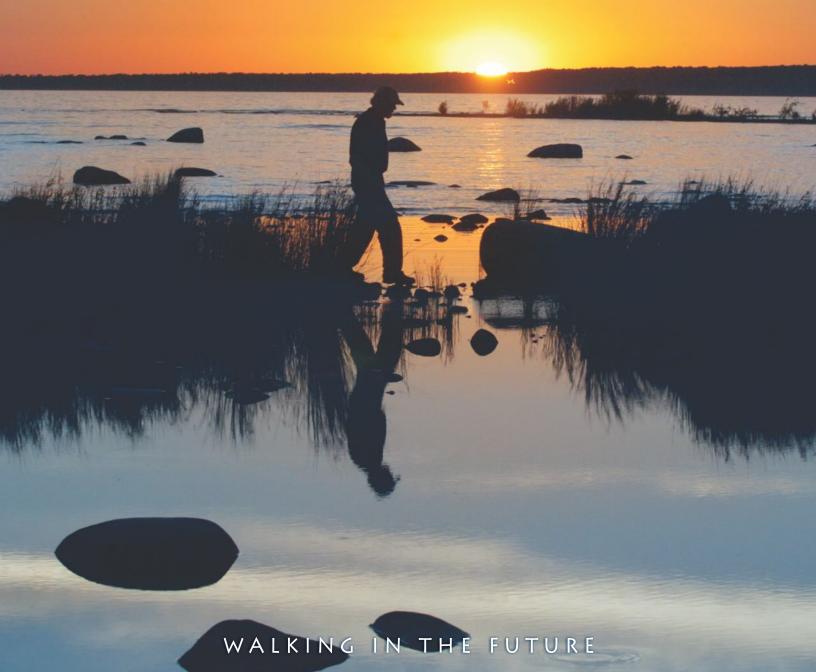
Beaver Beacon

The Island Magazine Since 1955







Full breakfast, fresh baked breads, donuts, pastries, cakes, lunch with such specialty sandwiches as our famous portobelo mushroom sandwich, fresh ground beef burgers, pizza, cappuccino, fresh salads, and gourmet kitchen items and cookbooks! A great place to meet friends! (231) 448-2736.



38240 Michigan Avenue Beaver Island, MI 49782

(231) 448-2733

Full line of groceries. Custom-cut meat. Fresh produce, Beer, Wine, Liquor. A large selection of specialty foods. Block & cube ice. Post cards. Beaver Island clothing and gifts. Small & major appliances.

Notary service, Fax, Money orders. Michigan lottery. Greeting cards, Island maps, Beaver Island books.

www.McDonoughsMarket.com

with Beaver Island harbor webcam













Commercial & Residential Construction **Custom Homes** Remodeling - Roofs - Decks

> **Ernest Martin Beaver Island Office**

Phone 231-448-2074 Fax 231-448-2047

email: kmcontractorsllc@gmail.com web: www.kmcontractors.net



Quality Work Done on Time

EXCAVATI

Masonry

WELDING

- Site Clearing
- Driveways
- Basements
- Septic Systems
- Pump Back Systems
- Poured Concrete Walls • Stone Work
- Block Work
- Flat Work
- Site Prep
- Tree Clearing
- Rock Retaining Walls
- Chimneys

- Miq
- Tiq
- Aluminum
- Stainless Steel
- Plasma Cutter
- Steel Fabrication

DAVID SCHWARTZFISHER, OWNER 27540 BARNEY'S LAKE ROAD, BEAVER ISLAND MI 49782

(231) 448-2706



OCTOBER - NOVEMBER 2014

News from the Townships	
A most wonderful addition to natural areas	9.
One Hundred Years Ago	10, 28.
Fresh and welcome — made here	12.
This is the good life on Paradise Bay, at St. James Yacht Club	14.
Pole Dance	19.
A clear view: fighting Phragmites	20.
A Day at the Races	24.
Radio in Paradise	30.
Dinner Time	32.
On This Date	36.
We miss you Bill	42.
Soaring over the Island	44.
Baroque on Beaver enriches the harbor	46.
Watercolor workshops continue to delight	

Beaver Beacon

the Island Magazine since 1955 published by

Archipelago Press, LLC.

Beaver Beacon Box 254. Beaver Island, MI 49782 (231) 448-2476 www.beaverbeacon.com

editors

Jeff Cashman beacon@beaverisland.net William Cashman retired

contributors

Joyce Bartels
Rachel Bomberger
Frank D'Andria
Dawn George
Jim Heit
Leonor Jacobson

Jacque LaFreniere Pete Plastrik Antje Price Cindy Ricksgers Frank Solle Bob Trudgeon



The Beacon welcomes Island Stories, Articles, News, and Photos. Thanks to all who help us share the beauty and uniqueness of the Island.

4. NEWS FROM THE TOWNSHIPS

St. James Township: Harbor launch facility: The first presentation to the DNR for a boat launch / park facility didn't impress as much as we had hoped.

Donegal Bay Road Widening: The road commission looked at Donegal Bay Road and gave the township an estimate for widening and preparing for future pavement, breaking the estimate into three sections. An expanded dedicated bike path was not under consideration at this point. The road commission would do the engineering and would provide a grader to spread material. Grubbing, clearing trees, could be done in the fall and then gravel in the spring. The township has been building the road fund but also keeping the millage down; raising

the full two mills will add \$30k a year which could go towards blacktop on Donegal and graveling a lot of side roads. (currently the township is still paying off a bond for the previous paving.) Voters have strongly supported paving at meetings so the Township felt raising the millage wouldn't meet with complaints.

Road Preparation: The road commission wants the township to commit funds: to Indian Point Road \$56k, Indian Point to Font Lake \$75k, Font Lake to the Beach Area \$200k (and additional gravel required). This would cover grubbing, earth excavation, subbase, and putting down gravel we already bought, culverts, and berm restoration. Bid documents will be requested from the exist-

ing pavement end to Font Lake Road. Enough gravel has been bought for Donegal Bay Road phase 1 and 2. Paving won't be done at the governmental building freeing up some funds and it's probable Phase 1 of the road project will move ahead soon, ditching and trees.

Funding Township Joint Services: Peaine, which has a higher SEV, proposed that if they were given an extra vote (there is an odd number, so one township or the other will have an additional vote already), they would match the millage instead of the dollars for the Fire and EMS which will give approximately an additional \$23,000 to each. (The townships will have to approve everything until the emergency services



be between the builder, architect, and building department. Phase One is to replace the windows and siding on the St. James Fire Station. Ron Wojan was the low bidder at \$26,900. Phase Two is a 32x36 addition; Ron Wojan's bid was \$45,547. Phase Three is a 32x34 addition with a more complicated roof; Ron's bid was \$51,554, and overhead Doors (3) for \$5995. The second bid for phase two and three was concrete only and this was specified to be bid for the full specs. Phase One and Two were accepted at this point.

Paramedics: We have one paramedic and we may have to advertise on the mainland and fund this; we could start another class, but it would take at least a year starting now. Joe Moore will not be on call full-time after March. Two who were pursuing certification did not pass the written test as a paramedic (although

they passed the practical and passed at the EMT level which is still very important for the Island.) With the new law, they would have to start over again. In the past we paid for travel and incidentals, ~\$8k, and they each paid ~\$4k for classes themselves, totaling \$16k for two people to attempt. An audience member asked if a stipulation should be added that the candidate must pass to get assistance. It was pointed out that we are paying \$100/day for a standby paramedic; mainland prices could be \$150 to \$200 per day for a paramedic.

Transfer Station: The tub grinder was paid in full, and a slight reduction of \$10-15k tax for each township was proposed by Peaine. Millage was reduced from 1.2 to .98 to reduce collection by \$10k; budgeted amount will be \$90,304.

Millage: Roads are at the maximum 2 mills. EMS is at the maximum. Peaine

will be requesting 1 mil instead of matching. St. James' 1 mil. EMS will go from \$92k to \$114k.

Municipal Dock and Governmental Center Projects will be supervised by the architect and building department. The marina is funded as an enterprise rather than tax dollars; the government center work comes out of the general fund. The fire hall project is a special fund. For the Government Building Steps, the engineer and surveyor were consulted regarding the elevation for steps and handicap ramp. Drainage to the manhole cover is a concern requiring precise elevation survey.

Sally Lounsberry resigned from the library board and said she was pleased to be a part of the positive progress taking part there.

Lighthouse Fresnel Lens: Don reported that a year ago St. James was

authority is up and running.) The motion passed.

Critical Dunes: Our ordinance no longer complies with the state, so we need to make changes as we can't enforce the way our ordinance is now. We're one of three townsips in the state who enforce their own ordinance; others allow the state to control this instead.

Sewer: A special closed session meeting was held on August 22 to get legal advice from the township attorney and possibly to discuss monetary, collection, and other aspects of the sewer problem. A couple members of the public were concerned why the meeting was closed-session or what issues were being discussed, but this was covered by attor-

ney-client confidentiality. The township attorney was authorized to engage the services of an auditor to go over the township sewer records. No specific dollar amounts were set for the information gathering.

New Sewer Ordiance: The attorney recommended a new sewer ordinance. The current 11+ year-old ordinance provides criminal penalties for violations; Michigan Law now allows municipal civil infraction proceedings for enforcement which are more economical than criminal penalties.

1% Administration Fee: An FOA request was received asking about the Township's elective administration fee which adds 1% to each property tax bill

collected for the purpose of sending out the tax bills. No resolution was found passing this although it's been collected. The Township decided to pass a resolution now so 1% will continue to be added to the property tax to cover the tax collection. (This goes into the general fund to cover printing of the bills, postage, and other things.)

(Before 1982, there was an optional 1% "service charge"; each township can choose whether to impose or not; more townships do charge this than don't although it's their choice.)

Fire Station: Two bids were opened for the fire hall. An extra two weeks was given to consider all the complexities, and after the bids were opened it would



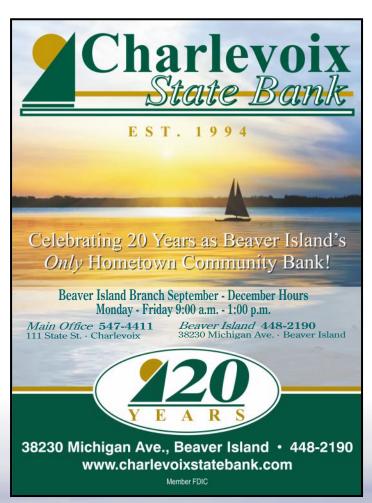
interested in housing the lantern when it was removed; it has to be kept at 65-70 degree temperature (now, which of course it wasn't in the lighthouse) and there are special lighting requirements for the room it's in. The borrowing agency must have financial reserves and staff on hand for maintenance: private nonprofits must have \$1 million insurance up to full value; Don advocated that the Township write a letter communicating that the Historical Society didn't want to be a part of this and the Township would house it, not the Historical Society. There may be ADA requirements. The supervisor suggested it may involve a joint effort with the Historical Society to provide some staffing or other involvement; an audience member agreed but felt proximity to the tower was important. A question was raised if a letter of support was conveyed from the

Michigan State Historic Preservation branch, who funded the restoration, to the Coast Guard in support of keeping the lens here.

Boat Ramp: We didn't get enough points (half) to get a grant and will work on retooling this proposal for March 15th rather than spending \$4-5k for engineering at this point. The engineering firm's grant-writer (a cost of approximately \$9k) didn't include some point areas such as economic impact or access to outer islands (waterways trails.) Concern was raised over the potential of a shipwreck being in the way, and this may have to be checked. A \$450k grant application would require we come up with 25%. We could try putting in \$30k and asking the Woollam Foundation for a commitment of \$120k to make the match for a better point total. Construction could start in 2016 at the soonest.

The supervisor requested his deputy be compensated at \$25/hour for her work on this. The property is difficult for a ramp design, but the township has parking space here behind the deputy sheriff's house that it doesn't have at the other two ramp easements. We didn't succeed this grant cycle, but will rework our proposal for the next. Letters of support from the public are needed too.

Peaine Township: CMU Internet: CMU wants to add additional bandwidth to serve the CMU campus by hanging an antenna on the East Side Fire Hall Tower for a high speed wireless connection to Petoskey. The Beaver Island Community School is also looking for additional bandwidth and Peaine may ask CMU if they can help with this. This won't affect the ordinary citizen. Supervisor Kohls suggested that maybe the Township would also talk with TDS to see if there is



Larry Laurain Construction Licensed and Insured

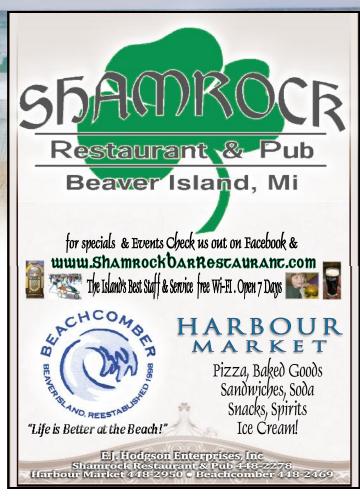
Custom Home Construction Remodel • Additions • Garages



Free your inner architect and enjoy a worry-free project by working with Larry Laurain Construction.

Custom New Homes as well as quality additions and remodels.

231.448.2055





Cell: 231.881.6076

Email: shorelinebuild@gmail.com

Builder License #210136824 H.V.A.C. License #7111566

· Seamless Gutters/Under Deck Systems

· Water Damage Renair

Geothermal Systems

· H.V.A.C and More

anything the Township can do to increase the available TDS bandwidth. In many other places TDS offers 25mbps service (and more) and people are starting to feel constricted here.

Fox Point: The agreement with the State has been executed. The next step will be an updated appraisal. The Little Traverse Conservancy is communicating with the seller and things are on track. Minor issues included additional title work and a question on an easement.

Millage: Four renewals were passed. Operating Millage, Transfer Station (62% favorable); Health Center (67% favorable) and Fire (80% favorable.)

Tax revenues will be decreased \$10k to \$552k. EMS and Fire will increase. Waste Transfer Station costs were less than feared. Road funding will be less as a substantial pile of gravel is on hand. The milage rate will be up very slightly but taxable value has gone down.

The audit fee was significantly more than it was two years ago (as was St. James'). The previous rate was felt to be fair.

Road Paving: Letters are received for and against paving which makes it difficult. The road commission was

asked for breakdowns to pave four different sections of road: East Side Drive to the golf course, Barney's Lake Road from the Highway to the Lake, Tom McCauley's Road to East Side Drive, and Sloptown to the Airport. After that, a series of meetings will take place to debate details and financial aspects down to the additional cost for each property tax bill. It could be a year or even two before this makes it to the ballot. Road counters could gather data.

Road Grader: Pat Harmon and the Road Commission don't want to give us a grader until it can be stored inside. A current grader is leased until February after which it could come to us. Maintenance is a big concern; a set of tires costs \$12k for example. Since a new county garage may take a while, we need to find a place to protect it from the elements with a 12'-14' door; the township hangar could be re-appropriated as one option. A question was asked: if the roads get poor on a weekend, do we have to wait until Monday? This is a question that will need to be directed to the road commission. It was noted guardrails won't happen along the Highway, and Pat Harmon was thanked for the smooth

new surface.

Phragmites: One contractor responded to the proposal and quoted two employees at \$50/hour and one at \$30/hour. *Sustain our Great Lakes* Grant monies will treat Beaver. Up to \$7k could be received from the State. The LTBB pledged \$5k and transportation. A State test indicated we would be a high priority for potential State funding. Both Townships supported their budget items to pay their share.

Snowmobilers may be asked to burn some phragmites remnants when there is snow but are also asked to be careful not to move seed heads on their tracks. The contractors' bill came in ~\$3k under the initial proposal. The township will get all the phragmites site coordinates as well. Chemicals will need to be stored in a heated place for the winter. \$2k was spent for transport after the LTBB boat couldn't come.

Cindy Ricksgers was thanked for the fantastic job she is doing.

Carla Martin was appointed to the library board.

NRESC: Pam Grassmick, Eric Myers, Seamus Norgaard, and Cindy Ricksgers were confirmed.

DOE HUNTING? BE SELECTIVE, PLEASE!

ast winter, as you all know, was a hard one, not only for humans but for wildlife as well. While we did not see many deer kills from predation or starvation, our recent deer driving surveyors report seeing fewer deer and a lack of fawns.

Last spring we met with Mark Monroe, DNR wildlife biologist, regarding our recommendations for antlerless permits. We needed to make a recommendation that would last for 3 years. Coming out of the winter, we feared the worst but felt we could not recommend a halt to antlerless permits for 3 years. After much discussion, it was

decided to reduce the number of permits available to 500, which is still above the actual numbers sold in the past few years). We also felt we should encourage hunters to be "selective" in their choice of does, if they choose to hunt them this year. By selective, we mean to not harvest does that have fawns with them and to study the situation before shooting as sometimes fawns are not with their mothers all the time.

This winter, according to Farmer's Almanac, may be as bad or worse as last winter. Few fawns were seen this spring/summer suggesting that this age class of deer will be missing in future

year's harvests. So those that were born need to have the best chance to survive this winter—that means with their mothers. So we are asking hunters to take their time, study the situation before pulling the trigger on a doe.

Also, deer checks will be performed by Jacque LaFreniere again this year. Patches will be available. During Youth, Bow and Muzzleloader seasons, please call Jacque at 448-2220 to arrange a deer check. Also local islanders can call during any season. During Firearm Rifle season, Jacque will be available at the boat dock in the mornings from 7 a.m. to 8:30 a.m. Safe hunting.



Ed Wojan Realty

Your Key to BEAVER ISLAN

Edward B. Wojan – Broker 26300 Back Highway P.O. Box 86 Beaver Island, Michigan 49782



231-448-2711 or toll free 1-800-268-2711 View on web site at: www.edwojanrealty.com





213.37 feet of Lake Michigan frontage

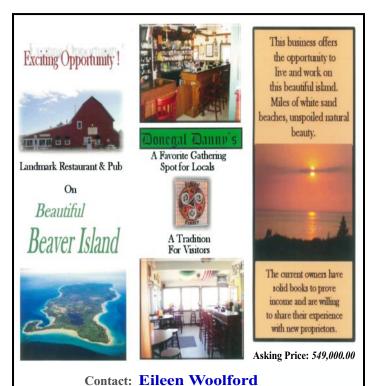
Part of Section 25 and Section 36, T38N- Very good east side beach, very nice tree cover elevated building site. FABULOUS LOT, stream at corner of lot. Driveway already in. Originally listed at \$225,000.

NOW ONLY \$95,000

SELLER MUST SELL SOON - MAKE AN OFFER PRICE DRASTICALLY REDUCED







231-448-2433

ewoolford0515@gmail.com



DID YOU KNOW...that over the last 12 years BIMF has brought to or from the island 650 artists which made up the 120 groups and solo acts that have performed for all of us? Astounding isn't it when you add it up!

PLEASE CONSIDER MAKING A DONATION TODAY. WE NEED YOUR HELP TO CONTINUE SUPPORTING MUSIC AND ARTS AND TO KEEP THE MUSIC FLOWING THROUGH THE WOODS. Make your tax deductible donation today @ www.bimf.net





BARNEY'S LAKE PRESERVE

he Island has been given another wonderful gift—the J.A. Woollam Foundation, Little Traverse Conservancy, and Jon and Sally Fogg have worked together to bring the beautiful pieces together and create a larger and unmatched nature preserve to be protected for generations

For a long time now, we have enjoyed the LTC preserve overlooking Barney's Lake donated by the O'Donnell family where Barney

to come.

O'Donnell's house once stood. The lilacs in spring and apple orchard in fall provide a gorgeous 120-acre inland-lake setting. Then in 2012, Terry and Bev Scully donated a large 173-acre tract of land around Deerwood including wonderful Lake Michigan shoreline, 1730 feet of unspoiled beach, and woods around Kuebler Trail full of history; last year a path was created from Barney's Lake Road to the dune overlooking the lake and connecting to the old railroad bed.

ANOTHER CONNECTION TO IMMORTALIZE BEAVER ISLAND'S UNIQUE SPIRIT

When one might have thought it couldn't get any better, it now has. Jon and Sally have donated 42 acres, including the point, insuring that almost all of Barney's Lake's shoreline remains natural and providing the connecting ground between Orchard and Barney's Lake and Lake Michigan beyond. Dedicated in memory of their daughter, Jennifer Anne Fogg, this keystone piece makes the already stunning natural area whole, and is a fitting tribute that will be recognized long into the future.



10. ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

from Joyce Bartels

Notes from F. Protar's diary with the help of Antje Price

Note: October 1 - 2 Corn - superb! F. Protar)

Charlevoix Sentinel Wednesday, October 1. 1914 **Beaver Island News:** "James Donlevy made a business trip to Charlevoix last week."

"Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aimsbury a girl Friday Sept. 25."

"Tom H. Boyle returned home Saturday from Charlevoix where he was on business." "George Williams of Boyne City is buying cattle here."

"The Str. *Beaver* took 23 head of cattle to East Jordan Friday from the Island for C. Holden of Alpena."

"Capt. Dan Martin is rebuilding the steamer tug Clara A. Elliot."

"W. J. Gallagher went to Kalamazoo to attend the Republican State Convention."

"The Str. Barge *Susie Chipman* loaded lumber at the B. I. L. Co. dock."

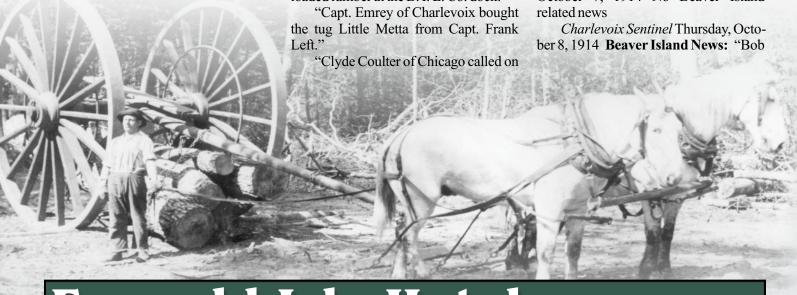
the trade last week."

"The Str. *Beaver* stayed over Saturday returning home Sunday."

"Peter W. Gallagher and Clarence Bissell are attending court in Charlevoix as jurors."

"W. E. Stevens, president of the B. I. L. Co., went to Manistee and Milwaukee on business." (*Note: October 1 - 2 Corn - superb! F. Protar*)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, October 7, 1914 No Beaver Island related news





Burnett is here buying sheep."

"George Williams of Boyne City is here busing cattle."

"J. H. Milford, the county school commissioner is spending this week visiting the school."

"The ball game last Sunday between Naubinway and Beaver Island teams resulted in favor of Naubinway, 4-1."

"Nelse Laferniere (sic) and son returned home after two weeks visit in Chicago."

"Rachel Donlevy went to Chicago Monday on a business and pleasure trip." "Miss Julie Gibson went to Northport to visit her aunt, Mrs. W. J. Gillespie."

"M. J. McCann went to Chicago on business." (Note: October 1 - 9 Fair, Wind W-SW-E; 78 - 59 degrees, October 10 Steady all day rain, 72 degrees, October 11 - 13 Storm, rain to F storm, 46 -39 degrees; October 12 Beans superb! F. Protar)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, October 14, 1914 **Two Front Page Articles:**

BEAVER ISLAND LUMBER COMPANY QUITS

ON ACCOUNT OF SCARCITY OF TIMBER ON THE ISLAND, THE BEAVER ISLAND LUMBER COMPANY HAVE CLOSED DOWN ON ALL LUMBERING OPERATIONS AND IS SELLING OFF ITS MOVEABLE PROPERTY.

"The concern has cut a big figure in the prosperity of the Island for more than ten years, and its loss





37891 Gull Harbor Drive

This custom-designed home blends perfectly in its undeveloped natural setting along the shore of Lake Michigan. Large windows on all 3 stories provide abundant lighting. Lovely beach front with firepit. Main floor master suite with 2-person Jacuzzi. Great rental history with accommodations for 12. Offered at \$620,000



Gull Harbor Drive

This 13+ acre parcel includes 160' of Lake Michigan frontage and is one of the most ideal building spots on Beaver Island. The homesite with its natural and undeveloped setting is conveniently located a few miles from town and a short walk to an eagle's aerie. This parcel may be purchased with home including 4 additional acres. Offered at \$185,000



Harbor

Sotheby's

Connie Lenau, Sales Associate 📑 🛂 🔟 231.499.1224 | connie@harborsir.com 4000 Main Street Bav Harbor MI - harborsir.com If you have a special Beaver Island property you would like to list, allow me to represent you.

12. will be felt. The company has about fifteen miles of narrow gauge railway, two locomotives, a fine dock and a large area of real estate, much of it excellent farming land, which will now be attractive to people who realize that Beaver Island is

to people who realize that Beaver Island is one of the most promising locations for fruit growing in Northern Michigan.

Considering the permanent welfare of the Island, fruit farms have saw-mills 'Beat a mile.' Moreover, there is no more attractive spot anywhere than the vicinity of St. James.

When the saw-mill is gone, with its unsightly slab-yards and saw-dust piles, Beaver Harbor can be made a beautiful place."

BROKE HIS ARM

BEAVER ISLAND BOY MEETS WITH ACCIDENT ON TUG MCCANN SUNDAY

"Peter Burns, a young lad living at St. James, met with an accident last Sunday on the tug *McCann* that will keep him out of mischief for some time.

When the *McCann* cleared from the Island Sunday for a trip to Charlevoix, Peter hurriedly made up his mind to make the trip with them. He went on board the

boat and was not discovered until Charlevoix harbor was in sight, as no passengers are carried on tugs of this kind.

Lake Michigan was very rough Sunday and the boat rolled and pitched a good deal. Peter was standing in the bow of the boat and in some manner lost his balance and fell against the towing post, breaking his arm. Dr. Armstrong reduced the fracture and Burns was taken to his home at St. James the following day."

Local News Briefly Told: "Captain M. J. Bonner of St. James, was a Charlevoix visitor Wednesday."

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, October 15, 1914 Local and Personal Notes: "The tug Margaret McCann, of St. James, came over Sunday afternoon for inspection. On the way over, in a lively sea, Peter Burns, a passenger, slipped on the deck and fell, breaking his right arm below the elbow."

Beaver Island News: "W. E. Stephens (sic) returned home after spending two weeks in Chicago and Milwaukee."

"Miss Josephine Grasselli returned to her home in Cleveland after spending the summer in her bungalow." W. J. Gallagher and J. W. Green went to Charlevoix to attend the meeting of Board of Supervisors."

"Mrs. Miller, of Cleveland, returned home after spending two weeks visiting Miss Grasselli."

"Mrs. Owen Gallagher went to Charlevoix on business."

"Mr. John Ricksgers went to Charlevoix on business."

"The tug *Margaret McCann* went to Charlevoix Sunday to be inspected."

"Mr. Chas. Roddy went to Charlevoix Sunday."

"The tug *Shamrock* went to Charlevoix Monday with the fishermen to see the Fish Companies about the price of fish for the fall catch."

"W. A. Schied spent several days at Manistique."

"Julius Lydkie of Manistee is here on business with the B. I. L. Co."

"J. R. O'Donnell's farm residence burned to the ground last Friday morning. He lost all of his household goods. No insurance."

"Miss Malloy and her cousin Miss Hammock (sic) spent several days visiting at Petoskey returning home Mon-



day."

"Oscar Martin was at Charlevoix on business for the Beutel Fish Co."

The Game Warden *Patrol Boat No.* 4 spent Sunday here with Deputies Eddy and Smith aboard. They found all the fisherman had their nets ashore." (*Note: October 14 - 18 Fair to rain, damp, Wind E - NE, 39 - 54 degrees. F. Protar*)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, October 21, 1914 No Beaver Island news Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, October 22, 1914 Two Front Page Articles:

INDUSTRIAL COMMUNITY

ISRAELITE HOUSE OF DAVID, OF BENTON HARBOR, PROSPERING IN HIGH ISLAND BRANCH COMMUNITY

"Fifty tons of hay and one thousand bushels of winter apples is what a representative of the High Island House of David colony is here buying for winter consumption. The steamer *Rising Sun*, owned by the community, is expected here this week to transfer these supplies and a large amount of other necessaries to the Island.

This interesting religious cult own large acreage on High Island, where they have a lumber and shingle mill. This year they have cut and shipped a million feet of lumber and two million shingles. They expect to exceed this cut in 1915, and, secondarily, they expect to clear up a large acreage of farming land and have it ready for the plow next spring. The raised 1000 bushels of potatoes this year and expect to double those figures next year.

There are 26 House of David people on the Island now, but the *Rising Sun* will bring 180 more. They have a school, comfortable building, and are a lawabiding, industrious and honest people. It is the intention of the authorities of the Society to ultimately develop the Island into a strictly agricultural and fruit raising enterprise."

MICHIGAN PATROL BOAT BURNS: LOSS IS \$5000

The gasoline boat *Michigan Patrol No. 4,* in charge of Deputy Game Warden Smith, caught fire at harbor Springs Friday afternoon. The flames were extinguished by the city fire department after doing about \$5000 damage. The boat was lying at the dock with no one on board at the time."

Beaver Island News: "Mrs. Gus Mielke spent Sunday at Charlevoix on

business."

"Miss Mattie Cole returned home Monday after a visit to Charlevoix."

"W. E. Stevens went to Charlevoix Saturday on business."

"Mr. and Mrs. Albon Smith, of Charlevoix spent several days here visiting Mrs. Smith's parents Mr. and Mrs. James Mooney."

"Mrs. Dan Martin spent Sunday in Charlevoix on a visit."

Wm. and Peter Burns went to Charlevoix Monday to see Dr. Armstrong in regards to Peter's broken arm." (Note: October 19 - 25 Fair to ideal, Wind S-W, 78-60-80-50 degrees; October 25 - 27 Storm, Snow, Wind NW, 26 degrees. F. Protar)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, October 28, 1914 Additional Locals: "W. E. Stephens (sic) of Free Soil, Michigan, was a business visitor in Charlevoix Wednesday."

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, October 29, 1914 No Beaver Island related news (Note: October 28 - 31 Fair, 41 - 54 degrees; November 1-2 Storm Intermittent snow, 36-34 degrees. F. Protar)





HINCKLEY YACHTS ST. JAMES YACHT CLUB RENDEZVOUS

ne of the traditional joys of Island life is seeing what interesting boats find their way to Paradise Bay. In the old days, the tradition was a nightly drive out onto the ferry dock to get the best look at the harbor. Now we are able to peak at the web cams and scan the AIS tracker sites and the boathouse which marks the Whiskey Point loop has a bright new roof and a CMU flag, but the essence remains the same. Some days it's the power of a tug and huge cargo; other times it's a ship taking refuge from a wild storm. A few summers the Island has been fortunate enough to become a destination for schooners to stop en route. Cruise

ships, dredging outfits, training ships, superyachts, the mackinac boats depending on the weather that year – one never knows what will come. And

that's what's grand about the little town of St. James. The unspoiled nature of the Island is truly priceless; looking out to the horizon as far as one can see is a view of the infinite. Yet, once now and again looking out at the endless, a small boat becomes visible – sometimes coming into view, it is a very familiar friend, and other times it is brand new, never here seen before, coming to find the Island for the first





building the finest yachts

TO THE BEAVER ISLAND COMMUNITY—

e would like to express our sincere thanks to everyone for helping us celebrate our family's 100th summer on the Emerald Isle this year. Not only was

it a warm and wonderful reunion for our family; it was also a chance to reconnect with so many Islanders whom we rarely get to see, as well as a chance to introduce many of our friends to the Island for the first time.

We extend a special thanks (and best wishes for a full recovery) to Kathy Speck, who was crucial to creating this experience for us. Our sincere thanks



time.

This summer, in August, the St. James Yacht Club hosted a rendezvous of Hinckley Yachts gathering in Paradise

Bay. Subtly fitting into Main Street, the Yacht Club offers its members an extraordinary view from its roof deck and balconies. Seeing the yachts coming

into the harbor and lined up at the dock was a treat. Combining current innovative technology and clean, bold, timeless design, one after another arrived at the club's docks. Hinckley sets the bar high, building "the finest yachts in the world

since 1928. The Hinckley aesthetic – sleek, sculpted lines that belong naturally to the water – originated in our sailing yachts but is present in all our jetboats as well." The fit and finish and the attention that goes into each element of each yacht was extraordinary.

The unspoiled beauty of the harbor certainly is a jewel in itself, but a few interesting arrivals each summer really set it apart. Thanks very much to the St. James Yacht Club and to the Hinckley owners for adding just the perfect amount of sparkle to our beautiful blue outlook this summer.

What will come next? Keep your eyes on Paradise Bay and we will see...





in the world since 1928

also to Bill McDonough and his fireworks crew; Eric Hodgson, who fed our party in true Beaver Island style; and the leaders of the Beaver Island Historical Society and the Beaver Island Community School, with whom we are delighted to partner in the years ahead.

Many have given much more than we have in time and resources to support and sustain this unique, rustic and independent community. Our gifts are made in the same spirit.

—the Broder Family Ann, George, Josh & Karen, Matt& Sue, Mike & Robin, and their seven children



The Restaurant at Beaver Ssland Lodge

Where the Euisine is as Wonderful as the Diew





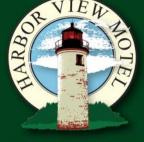




231-448-23.96

www.beaverislandlodge.com





Located across from

Private swimming pool Open May 1 - Nov 30

the Ferry Dock

Housekeeping Units

Up to 6 quests

- 2 bedrooms
- Living area with hide-a-bed
- Fully-equipped kitchenWIFI, satelite TV & phone
- · Bath with shower

Efficiency Units

Up to 4 guests

- Two beds
- · Microwave & mini refrigerator
- WIFI & satelite TV
- · Bath with tub/shower





1349 S. Otsego Ave, Gaylord

800-822-2350 \$ 989-732-2477

Call or Email today for more information!

This combination of three beautiful 10 acre parcels with power access is connected by a recently improved 2-track off The Kings Hwy, featuring a new well on Parcel 4. Enclosed by a mix of evergreens & hardwoods, the open meadows of the property present perfect places to set up camp! Ideal for use as hunting property, building your dream home or keeping as your own pristine piece of the Island. Available to sell as individual 10 acre parcels. MLS #283949











- General Contracting
- Specializing in commercial construction on Beaver Island
- Homes
- Crane Service
- Projects from remodeling to cell towers!



Call for more info: 231-448-2235

email beavergemsinc@tds.net fax 231-448-2740

web www.beavergems.com







Mark LaFreniere **Painting**

Interiors and Exterior **Free Estimate** 231-448-2220





CUSTOMER APPRECIATION EVENT

Sometimes in this increasinglysystematized world of paperwork and queues, getting a task done seems to have become ever more difficult. It's nice to have a local partner such as Charlevoix State Bank where a real problem can be solved by helpful people who are in business to do business well and help their customers succeed. The Charlevoix State Bank

held a customer appreciation event on August 13 to celebate 20 years as Beaver Island's hometown Bank. Thanks to Charlevoix State Bank for being here for us.

BITA HIRES NEW EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

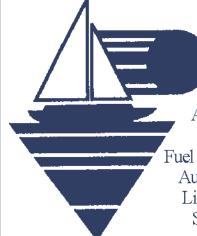
The Beaver Island Transportation Authority recently completed a hiring process to replace long-time executive director Barbara Scwartzfisher who left the position to head the Thunder Bay Area Transportation Authority in Alpena. The Beaver Island Transportation Authority is pleased to announce that island resident Mary Cook is the new Executive Director. Mary was among seven candidates (four from

Beaver Island) for the position and she stood out because of her strong business and communication background. Mary also has a good understanding of the job of the Beaver Island Transportation Authority through her several years in the role of bookkeeper for the Authority.

The Beaver Island Transportation Authority was established by St. James Township in the early 1990's to pursue state and local funding to build the Emerald Isle ferry boat. Under the direction of Barbara Schwartzfisher, the Transportation Authority has grown to become a strong example of a private-public partnership which is essential in maintaining a viable ferry service to and from Beaver Island. The authority board is looking forward to working with Mary Cook to maintain a strong relationship with the Beaver Island Boat Company, the State of Michigan, and the local community.







At Your Service:
Transient Slips
Fuel - Charts - Shipstore
Auto & Boat Repair
Licensed Mechanic
Storage & More

Gas Station and Car Rental Gold Card Savings

Check out our ship store: Gifts, Bait, and More.

25860 Main - P.O. Box 76 - Beaver Island, MI 49782 MARINA (231) 448-2300 - FAX (231) 448-2763 AUTO / REPAIR SHOP (231) 448-2307 www.beaverislandmarina.com

VAN & GEO RENTAL PICK UP AT BOAT OR PLANE



Multi-Day Discounts 4 HR. Rates available

Call: 448-2300

BEAVER ISLAND MARINA

E-MAIL: Pat@BeaverIslandMarina.com

POLE DANCE

by Pete Plastrik

Dan Burton's land, removed after 30 to 40 years of growing to the sun's shine. But the pole, four animals in a stack—that came from Skip Duhamel's hand, guided by his teachers and his inner creative stuff. Now the living tree and the living carver are gone, but the totem pole—where hand met

land—lives on.

Seven years ago
Deb and I asked Skip
to carve a pole for us.
We'd seen his poles
around the Island and
some of his other
woodcarvings around

the fish market. The same guy who scraped the scales off and fileted the whitefish he caught in Lake Michigan and sold by the pound had a remarkable talent and distinct style when it came to turning big cedar trunks into totem poles. We'd heard that Skip always had a backlog of commitments he'd made to produce poles, but we got lucky. He needed the money and he had a 16-foot cedar ready to go. Skip showed us photos and drawings of animal figures he'd carved, but was willing to shape musical instru-



ments and other objects. We wanted some of the Island's animals: an eagle, a beaver, and a deer. Skip studied the cedar to figure out which animal would go

where. An eagle, with its rounded head and a fierce look, went on top, a fish between its talons. A beaver was next down, stretched out on its stomach, its thick tail fitted in between a deer's 6-point antlers. The wide-eyed buck anchored the bottom of the pole, its curved front legs offering an unexpected delicateness to the whole ensemble.

Stained and covered with varnish, the pole was delivered on Skip's fishnet truck, planted in a sunken steel drum overlooking Donegal Bay, and secured with gravel. It was visible from a half-mile away. Like any object that's always there, after a while it was easy to stop noticing it, even from nearby. But if you went up close and looked, you could see the extraordinary craftsmanship that Skip had left in the



wood using a chainsaw, chisels, and other tools. After about three years in Donegal Bay's scouring wind and sun, the pole's protective layer of varnish was nearly worn off, so Adam Wirth took it away, sanded it, and applied layers of marine varnish. Three years later, the protection was wearing thin again.

That's when Dan Burton came back into the picture. Dan's a self-described "wood guy." A builder by trade, he apprenticed to Bill Freese to learn the art of canoe building and now owns, with wife Carol, the Beaver Island Boat Shop where he builds wooden boats, buckets, and paddleboards. He wishes he knew how to carve a totem pole, but conversations with Skip never resulted in teaching sessions.

Dan had a plan for how to restore Skip's pole and protect it for many years to come. It sat in the backroom at the boat shop through the long winter. Gradually the remaining varnish was stripped off and the wood sanded down. Cracks in the log were filled with sawdust and glue. The wood surface was rubbed with steel wool to a fine finish. Dan had reworked every cut and carve Skip had sculpted into the tree. As he did, he reflected on Skip's method, which must have started by imaging the "negative space" he would create to block out the animals' shapes. He noticed the fine details of the eagle's beak and the beaver's eyes. He detected where saw or chisel had gone astray, leaving an unintended slash. He marveled at the stylization that made the animals so expressive.

Then layers of clear epoxy were



applied. The impact was amazing: more of the wood grain appeared in intricate patterns of lighter and darker wood beneath a gleaming finish. Strapped onto a trailer, the pole was delivered back to our home, two weeks after Skip's funeral. Dan's son, Cameron, guided it into the barrel hole in the ground and we used a level and a compass to set it facing almost due south.

A few feet from Skip's pole stands a giant swing set, bolted together from cedars by Adam Wirth. Strung along the top beam, strands of perhaps 20

small flags, each a different color (red, green, yellow, blue, or white), flutter in the breeze. They are Tibetan prayer flags, with prayers printed on them, traditional artifacts of a people whose unique way of life-in-place is being ruined. Also along the beam are strands of other flags, smaller and colorless, shrunken and bleached by sun and rain, frayed by wind. After more than two years in the elements, they are fading away. But in the Tibetan way of openly acknowledging the transience of everything, they will be

kept in place until they not there at all.

Near the swing a large rock presses down on a deep grave recently filled with our dog Igor. Following the brief burial, my feelings of



grief and loss welling up inside me, I thought about how the impermanence of our lives and loved ones presents such a stark contrast between life and death. You're alive or you're dead, warm or cold. The end of life has such a harsh finality. But then I saw something else. Either/or thinking, black and white contrast, was just one line of reasoning that I could adopt. There was another: with impermanence there is flow, transition, gradation—but not necessarily finality. One state ends, another begins. The curse of impermanence can bring the gift of the endless, the infinite, the unbound.

Once again Skip's pole faces the elements on Donegal Bay, to be worn away like prayer flags or a noble pug or a man.



2014 HERBICIDAL TREATMENT OF INVASIVE PHRAGMITES

by Cindy Ricksgers

wenty years ago, I worked one day with Red Rowley on a large pole barn. We worked inside on extension ladders, adding joist hangers up under the high ceiling. I'm not really afraid of heights, but I'm afraid of being up high a on wobbly extension ladder, especially when I have to lean out to reach the joist and swing a heavy hammer to nail the joist hanger in place. We worked outside, pounding long nails through thick metal. I was mostly pounding on my own hands. For twenty years, I have counted that as the hardest workday of my life.

After going out with the contractors hired to treat invasive Phragmites on the outer islands this year, I may have to readjust my thinking.

This year, three of the outer islands in our archipelago were slated for herbicidal treatment of invasive Phragmites: Garden, High and Whiskey. Weather had prevented treatment of some sections of Garden and High Island in

2013, so they were a priority this year.

A generous contribution of funds from the Little Traverse Bay Band of Odawa Indians(\$5000.00) brought our objectives within reach. It was also suggested that the LTBB could provide transportation from Beaver Island to the outer islands. The Wild Life Division of the Michigan DNR also generously contributed funds this year.

The bid was awarded to Pam's Invasive Plant Management LLC. Their team: Pam Hilton, Marc Seelye and Christine Miller, each hold State of Michigan certification for herbicide application. They handled the herbicidal treatment on Beaver Island and the outer islands in 2013, and had proven to be very knowledgeable, hardworking, and respectful of the land.

A DEQ permit was obtained for Garden, High and Whiskey Islands.

Because we were not sure of the capacity of the boat, and because rising lake levels made the terrain difficult to traverse, it was decided that volunteer

assistance would be minimal this year.

It seemed to me that we were paying the contractors a lot of money; I was anxious to see what exactly the job entailed. I had just started a new exercise regimen; this seemed like it would fit right in. Besides, I had never been to any of the outer islands.

The DEQ permit was late in arriving, and the boat from the Little Traverse Bay Band would not arrive until September 16th. The rainy month of August had slowed the growing season, so - though later than what is considered optimal - the targeted plants were still in a stage of growth where treatment was possible. As long as the weather held, we were in business!

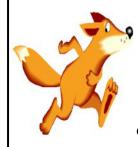
On the week of planned treatment, winds came up over Lake Michigan, making it impossible for the Little Traverse Bay Band to send their boat. The forecast looked dire for most of the week. They were nervous about transporting us to the outer islands if the winds and waves came as predicted,



Offering Quality Architectural Design Services to Beaver Islanders for over 25 Years

1514 Mifflin Street

Phone: (814) 643-5053 Huntingdon, PA 16652 (814) 643-0972 greglarson1@verizon.net Fax:



Dave Avery

We like to

Move It Movers

Drywall & Firewood Spring Cleaning & Tree Removal Trucking & Maintenance Cottage Rentals!

> PO Box 110 Beaver Island MI 49782 Phone: 231 448 2670



ON THE OUTER ISLANDS (GARDEN, HIGH, WHISKEY)

and they were fairly sure that even if they got here, they wouldn't make it back...and they needed to be back on the Leelanau peninsula on Friday.

Our contractors were here, and ready to go to work. We procured alternate transportation to the outer islands, and proceeded with the planned treatment.

The plan was to walk the perimeter of Garden, High and Whiskey Islands to treat invasive Phragmites along the entire shoreline, and inland on High Island to Lake Marie, paying particular attention to areas that were not treated last year, noting new growth and regrowth in treated areas. GPS units would be used to document the coordinates of Phragmites.

Saturday, September 13th was calm and partly cloudy with temperatures in the 40s. The three contractors and three helpers (Pam Grassmick, Dave Blanchard and Cindy Ricksgers) met at the dock at 8AM and were transported by Jeff Powers to Garden Island. We

rowed in to Northcutt Bay, split into two groups of three and set off in opposite directions, with plans to meet back at that location by 4:30, for transportation back to Beaver Island. The going was rough due to high water levels. We were often walking in the water. Several small stands of Phragmites were treated. Locations were documented, as were starting and stopping points. We were unable to make it all the way around the island in the allotted time, but covered quite a bit of the perimeter, and left hoping for another good day to get back here to finish. By the time my team walked from Northcutt to Indian Harbor, then on the walking trail through the island back to our starting point, I would have guessed I'd walked at least nine miles. "Maybe three and a half, at the most," I was told. We left Beaver Island shortly after 8AM, returned after 6PM

Although Dr. Powers was willing to transport the crew on Sunday the 14th, high winds prevented going out that

day.

Monday was fair, with west winds that made the ride to High Island a little rough; temperatures were in the fifties. Again, the three contractors were accompanied by three helpers, Pam Grassmick, Cindy Ricksgers and Stan Eagle. We split into three groups of two. One group headed inland to Lake Marie; the others split up to walk the perimeter. Here, Phragmites was evident in all stages. There were obvious stands of dead plants that had been sheered off by the ice. Other stands showed the bare beginnings of new growth. There were stands of dead plants that were flanked by plants of substantial size, and a couple areas that looked like new stands. There were many with large seed heads. One stand was forty feet deep and covered 160' of shoreline. Another was thirty feet wide but started out in the water and extended inland almost two hundred feet!

One team was unable to cover the area





P.O. Box 218 37304 King's Highway Beaver Island, MI 49782 (231) 448-2100 Hours By Appointment



We are more than just a laundromat and carwash!
We store boats, cars, campers, household items,
construction materials...

YOU NAME IT, WE CAN STORE IT!

We have affordable month to month rates, 9 month rates, or yearly rates.

Hurry, space is limited!
Call us for more info at 448-2235 or 448-2050



Inland Auto

Mobile and Land Based Repair

29 years experience in the business **Friendly Service**

Michigan master certified in automotive light and heavy trucks We repair heavy equipment.

> We Build and Service Electric Vehicles too! Jeff Connor Proprietor

231-448-3132

Beaver Island Association

Supporting Environmental and Economic Sustainability

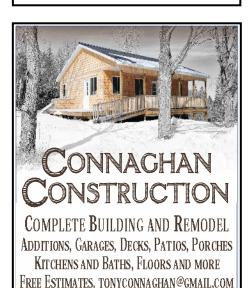
Join Now! Keep in touch with Beaver Island events likely to affect you and your property.

Receive *Island Currents*, the informative BIA newsletter.

Contact: Bob Anderson, Treasurer at BIA, Box 390, Beaver Island, MI 49782

Visit our web site:

www.BeaverIslandAssociation.org



231 448 2454

CELL 616 843 5381

Paradise Bay Coffee Shop & Restaurant

Heross from the Beaver Island Public Hirport

Dale & Terry Keyes, Proprietors



Open Memorial Weekend through Labor Day

Coffee and more now available for sale at

www.paradisebaycoffee.com

McDonough Construction, Inc. is Beaver Island's Insurance Claim Servicer!

Please call us before you call them! Insurance services for water, wind and fire damage. We have worked with several insurance adjusters on Beaver Island. We'll work with you to get the best quote!



cDonough Construction, Inc. Contact Kevin B. McDonough Home: 231.448.3038 cell: 231.675.5444

www.mcdonoughconstructioninc.com

ROBERT'S JOHN SERVICE, INC

Doing Quality Work for over 18 Years



Licensed and Insured

- ✓ Plumbing
- ✓ Heating
 - Radiant In-floor Heat / Hydronic
 - Forced Air
 - Geothermal
- Water-right / Water Conditioning
- House Opening / Closing
- Vac-u-flo / CentralVacuum Systems



ROBERT'S JOHN SERVICE, INC.

(231) 448-2805



planned as the "muck" - knee-deep in some areas – made it unreachable. One group treated such extensive areas in the first part of their route, they could only take coordinates for the rest, while rushing to be at the meeting place on time. Any untreated stands were well documented. There were times, rushing to meet our transport over terrain that included slippery rocks, shifting sands, ankle-deep mud and knee-deep water when I was sure I could not continue. I thought - more than once - that if I had to drag my foot out of the muck again, I was just going to give up. I imagined how embarrassing a helicopter rescue would be, and soldiered on. We had left Beaver Island at 8:30AM that day, and returned about 6PM.

High Winds and lack of transportation conspired to keep work from being done on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Thursday, September 18th, was cool, with winds from the northeast. It was 45 degrees in the morning, with a dense cloud cover for most of the day. On this day, I joined the contractors, in hopes that being able to split into two teams would allow more ground to be covered. The forecast for Friday did not look good. We left Beaver Island at 8:30AM, and went to Whiskey Island. We split into two groups and set off in opposite directions to walk the perimeter. Because the shoreline is steep and gravelly, with sand cherries growing right along the shore, the only way to walk it was in knee-deep, cold water. My feet were numb within minutes! It

was necessary to zig-zag, from the water up the high bank to the dune behind the shrubs, to assure that Phragmites were not growing there. The teams met, having circled the small island, each having encountered and treated a couple small stands of invasive Phragmites. The boat was waiting, and we headed for High Island.

On High Island, we started where we had been picked up on Monday. Two of us retraced our steps in the opposite direction, treating the stands that had not been treated the first of the week. The other two headed inland, to pick up the areas that had been missed. We managed to get to every area, and were back on the boat by shortly after 2PM. With hope that time and the weather were on our side, we headed for Garden Island.

On Garden Island, we started at Indian Harbor, where one team had stopped on Saturday. We checked the map at the DNR cabin, then - all four of us together - walked the shoreline toward the stopping point of the other team. We expected - and found - two small stands of invasive Phragmites that had been noted on the survey maps. We also found one large stand we didn't expect. Right in the center of a very large (perhaps an acre or more) stand of cattails, the dark seed heads of invasive Phragmites were towering over the surrounding growth, and swaying in the wind. These were mature plants, many twenty feet tall, possibly not visible in previous years because of the cattails. Marc and Christine marched in to treat

the stand, which they estimated to be about 50' by 50'. Pam Hilton and I - each barely 5' tall - waited on the sidelines. We were apprised of their location by the sounds of water splashing and the occasional cuss word. They were in water to their waists. Marc stepped in a hole, bringing the water to his chest. When they finally came out of there, Christine stopped to dump a minnow out of her boot. It was a great finale! We returned that day to Beaver Island harbor just after 6PM, having completed all of the intended treatment on the outer islands for 2014.

Weather played a crucial role in our treatment this year, especially with transportation. We were lucky that a wet August kept the Phragmites viable for treatment, and that a killing frost did not derail all of our plans. In the future, we will plan to have contractors and permits in place much sooner, so that we have more leeway where weather is concerned. Lake levels also made treatment difficult in many areas, and will have to be a consideration in the future, if the levels continue to rise. There were areas where it would have been easier to access the Phragmites growth from a flat-bottomed boat than from the shore. High Island surprised all of us, with the size and density of Phragmites stands, and we'll have to monitor it closely.

All in all, it was a grand experience, and I can report first-hand that the contractors who do this work definitely earn their pay!

IN MEMORY: JACOUELINE HOWARD

Jacqueline Ann Howard, 82, of Charlevoix, formerly of Beaver Island, and Grattan, passed away on April 9, 2014, at the Charlevoix Area Hospital. She was born September 13, 1931, in Grand Rapids, the daughter of Russell and Gertrude (Barry) VerDuin.

She married Martin L. "Lew"

Howard on August 29, 1953, in Parnell. They made their home in Grattan and owned and operated Greenville Farm and Garden. They moved to Beaver Island in 1991, where they had vacationed since the late 1950s. Lew died on December 22, 1997, and Jacqueline moved to Charlevoix in 2007.

She is survived by her children, Susan Howard of Charlevoix, Patricia A. (Bruce) Cull of Beaver Island, Robert Howard of Charlevoix; grandsons, Patrick and Matthew Cull, and Bobby Wilson.

A graveside service was held at Holy Cross Cemetery.



24. A DAY AT THE RACES

fter a two year hiatus a running event to augment the long standing fall Boodle Run has hit the summer calendar.

The August 30 Half Marathon (13.lmiles) and 5K (3.1 miles) running races were well conducted events enjoyed by runners and volunteers alike. The weather cleared after earlier morning rains and provided ideal

running conditions.

A total of 61 runners finished, 17 in the half marathon and 44 in the 5K. Depth of field was not great and times were unexpectedly slow (which may encourage more runners to enter next year).

A group of six did a lot of heavy lifting to put this running even together and conduct the races. Kudos go to John

Martin, Tammy McDonough Angel Welke, Joan LaFreniere, Sheri Timsak, Steve West, and race day volunteers.

Dan and Carol Burton fashioned high quality finishing medals for the runners.

The event will be on the 2015 calendar with increased efforts to grow the number of entrants.

—Bob Trudgeon

THE BEAVER ISLAND

The Warm Up, 2014

"I hope this rain is just about done for the day," I say, lacing on my running shoes. "If my feet get too wet, I'm going to have blisters all over."

My dad, my grown-up baby sister Susan, and I are all getting ready for the Beaver Island Half Marathon. I've been training for this since March — in cold and in heat, on hills and on flat surfaces. But I'm not so keen on running in the rain.

No matter. The radar shows the storms moving off, and the race day weather, cool and cloudy, should be per-

HALF MARATHON: A RUNNER'S EYE VIEW

fect for a long run.

We pick up our numbers and T-shirts at the Community Center, stretch out a few muscles and shake out some prerace jitters, and mosey down to the starting line by the Mormon Print Shop Museum.

This is even more relaxed than I remember, I think to myself, noting the small, friendly crowd of runners milling about. Everything about Beaver Island is relaxed – it's one of the things I love about this place – so I suppose it's only fitting that this race should be, too.

Just after ten o'clock, the starter calls

us to line up.

"Where's the back?" I say, pretty sure I'll be the slowest of the twenty or so runners now gathering at the start.

I realize the flaw in my plan as nearly every runner joins me in the "back" of the pack. It looks like just about all of us are here for the fun of it.

With a wave of his hand and cheerful "Ready...go!," the starter sets us off and running. I jog away, content to see most of the faster runners leave me quickly behind.

What I've come to prove today has nothing to do with speed.



BFAAFK	ISLAND	5K	OVER	ALL

HALF MARATHON OVERALL

1	Antonio Lorenzo	Bay City, MI	16	M	19:07.5	1	Mark Hoogterp	Grand Rapids, MI	55	M	1:50:28.5
2	William Stevenson		36	M	21:12.1	2	Alex Wegner	Emmett, MI	50	M	1:51:15.3
3	Ryan Schave	Clinton Twp, MI	37	M	24:05.9	3	John Burhans III	Vicksbug, MI	42	M	1:55:11.2
4	Jermy Schiel		20	M	24:27.1	4	Frank Florido	Wyoming, MI	44	M	1:57:47.1
5	Brayden Morea	Muskegon, MI	9	M	24:36.0	5	Jayme Madison	Traverse City, MI	19	F	1:58:42.9
6	Michelle Bos		30	F	26:10.5	6	Sandy Dazer	Port Huron, MI	50	F	2:04:54.9
7	Shane Berry		19	M	26:14.3	7	Julie Symons		35	F	2:11:43.9
8	Griffin Florido	Wyoming, MI	13	M	26:34.8	8	Murray Cotter		41	M	2:11:44.7
9	Ruth Gullekson		35	F	26:37.8	9	Charlie Meyer		55	M	2:13:23.2
10	Oliver Lecerf		57	M	26:50.0	10	Kelsey Corr	Lansing, MI	18	F	2:14:07.8

by Rachel Bomberger

Midlife Bucket List, 2010-2011

I ran my first Beaver Island half marathon in 2010. Although I'd been a distance runner since middle school, I had never before run any race longer than a 10K (6.2 miles). I challenged myself to conquer the so-far elusive half marathon (13.1 miles) before I turned thirty. It was a matter of personal honor for me — an end-of-my-twenties bucket list item, and one with a fast-approaching deadline.

I know there are a lot of people out there (so many that it's almost cliché) who put "Run a Marathon" on their bucket lists. Those people are crazy. Me? I'm only half crazy, I guess. "Run a Half Marathon" suited me just fine.

I chose the Beaver Island race because my father (Dave Wesche), sister (Christi Ozor), brother (Daniel Wesche), and then brand new sister-in-law (Megan Connaghan) had all run the year before and raved about it. I'd never been to Beaver Island before, but I figured, "What the heck?" Running on an island seemed cool.

Cool? Weather-wise – yes. Other-wise – hardly. I was blown away, both by the race (which yes, I did finish!) and by this remarkable watery oasis of beauty

and peace. I hadn't been here an hour before I knew that I'd be back, and back, and back.

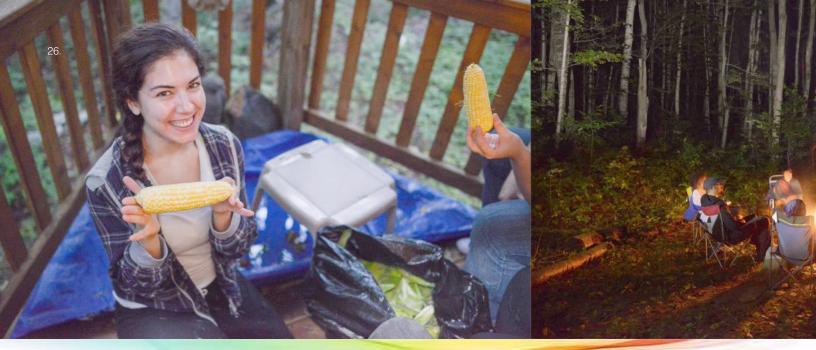
I came and ran again the next year, intending to make the race my annual Labor Day Weekend tradition.

Race Day Goals, 2010

- 1. Finish the race.
- 2. Beat my dad.

Donegal Bay, 2014

I'm loosening up now, feeling good, but I stop just past the two-mile mark anyway, leaving Dad and Susan to run on ahead. I know that the rustic toilets at Donegal Bay will be the last comfort



SWEET CORN SHARED at Tara's Meadow, with these brilliant shining stars from Michigan State U. From Sophia's feminist philosophy doctoral studies to Esme's environmental restoration & human reconciliation, these young friends are serving us all! May our work together at Tara's Meadow blossom, and may the dreams inside us all blossom

station for the next ten miles. That's a long time to hold it.

I duck in and out quickly, but then I can't help lingering a moment to stretch and admire the view of Lake Michigan.

As I finish up on my hamstrings, I see a friendly face in a black McDonough's Market T-shirt circling back to meet me. I only met Bill ten minutes ago, but here he is anyway, checking on me, the third last runner in the race, just to make sure I'm okay.

Running people are the best. Running people on Beaver Island are even better.

I ease back into a run, and Bill falls into step next to me.

"So how were they?" he asks, glancing back at the toilets.

"Not so great," I confess. "But . . . any port in a storm, you know?"

You Put Your Left Ankle In, 2012

My running career, such as it was, nearly came to a catastrophic end in early 2012. I was roller skating at a school party with my two oldest children, dancing the Hokey Pokey, when I lost my footing, came crashing down, and suffered a severe bimallear fracture in my left ankle.

Surgery was followed by two months in a wheelchair, another month on crutches, and six weeks of physical therapy. At my first PT session, my therapist promised he'd do his best to get me back to normal, and asked what "my normal" might be.

"Polka dancing," I said. "And also: distance running. There's a half marathon I'd really like to run on Labor Day weekend."

My therapist worked hard, and I worked harder. But Labor Day 2012 came and went without a race for me – or, as it turns out, for anyone else, either.

"Next year," I told myself. "Next year. The race will be back, and so will I."

Barney's Lake, 2014

Bill stays with me as we turn away from Donegal Bay and head down Buddy's Trail.

As Robert Frost once wrote: "The woods are lovely, dark and deep." The puddles are also lovely, dark and deep, filled to the brim after a stormy night and a rainy morning. Parts of the road are more puddle than path.

I joke about us having come to the steeplechase portion of the course, but inside all I can think about is how breathtakingly beautiful it is here, puddles and all.

It takes us nearly three miles to catch up with Dad and Susan again, but we finally do, just in time for all four of us to all careen together down the hill to Barney's Lake. Downhill feels good.

And Baby Makes Six, 2013

There was no race in 2013, but as I looked wistfully northward on the last Saturday of summer break, I knew it was

just as well. I was entering the third trimester of pregnancy with my fourth baby, and my swollen feet didn't mind taking another year off.

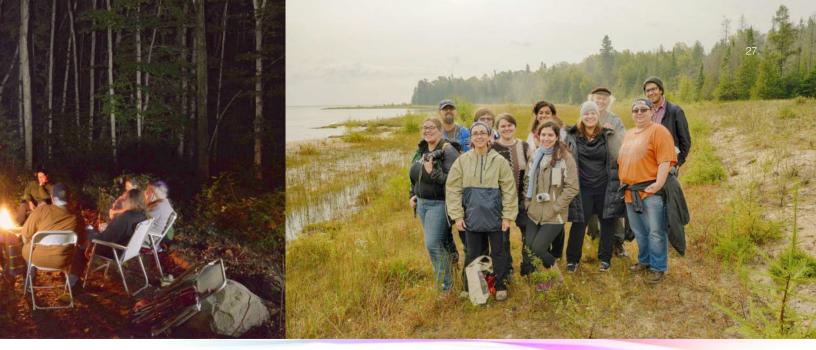
Baby Emalie joined us in December, and six weeks later, I hit the ground running. (Who am I kidding? I can walk a mile at a faster pace than I took those early jogs!)

We've hit our cruising speed now, watching the farms pass by and the miles melt slowly away. We admire the fresh asphalt on King's Highway, even as we stick mainly to the soft shoulder to save the pounding on our knees.

Bill has been a big help to us in navigating the backcountry portion of the race course. Even with the white powder arrows to guide us, we could easily have found ourselves at Iron Ore Bay without a little help. He promises not to tempt us with shortcuts, even though he knows them all.

Dad is teasing me now about my fear of snakes, especially the way I jump and holler like a banshee whenever I see one on a training run. I'm proud of myself today, though. Despite the fact that King's Highway is littered with garter snake roadkill, I don't scream once.

The long inland straightaway goes by surprisingly quickly, as Bill entertains us with stories about the island. We're all impressed to learn that he logged 2,000 miles on his snowmobile this past winter. Winter seems so far away on this balmy



NEXT GENERATION ~ Tara's Meadow, Beaver Isle, hosted some wonderful PHD students/faculty in "Environmental Philosophy." It is our dream and mission "to uplift" the good works, dreams, and goals of those endeavoring to serve Gaia and all of her creatures. Kudos to Kyle Whyte, bodhisattva professor, half Welsh Celt, half Potawatomi, and his brilliant star students. 8 Seamus

day at the end of summer, but I know that it's coming again, and quickly. No matter where you live in Michigan – whether on Beaver Island or, as I do, just north of Grand Rapids – winter here is never more than a few months away. I soak up the gentle goodness of the day, hoping that these happy moments will help me through the next brutal winter.

Race Day Goals, 2014

- 1. Finish the race.
- 2. Prove to myself that I've still got it (whatever "it" is).
- 3. Spend some quality time with the island I've come to love.
- 4. Beat my dad.

Gull Harbor, 2014

I've left the rest of the party behind me now. I hope they don't mind. My legs got excited on the way through town. We ran past our eventual finish line, past the Beaver Island Christian Church, past my cheering husband and children at our Freesoil Road rental, past the friendly faces at the Dalwhinnie's water station.

Not long now. Just one more little loop and ... oh dear.

My knees are starting to creak and twinge with pain. My shoulders are hunching over from exhaustion, making it hard to catch my breath in the steady offshore headwind. I can feel at least two blisters fully formed beneath my running shoes.

This is such a lovely, peaceful place. On my training runs earlier this week, it flew by. Now I find myself wondering when this lonely stretch of road will ever end.

I hear a noise behind me and turn to see Susan running up alongside me, her stride easy. She's five years younger than me and in much better shape.

"Mind if I finish the race with you?" she asks.

"I don't mind at all," I say. In that place and at that moment, she is my angel.

What I've Come to Prove, 2014

I ran my first Beaver Island half marathon to check an item off my pie-inthe-sky midlife bucket list. That's well and good, I suppose.

Throughout these past six months of training, though, an even deeper ambition has driven me. Having been benched for the past two summers, I know that if I don't dig deep and pull off a gutsy comeback now, I may not get another chance.

Homestretch, 2014

I find strength and speed I didn't know I had left as we follow the curve of Paradise Bay through town and toward the end of our race.

The orange cones that mark the finish line come into view, and I can see my children waving and cheering at me from the sidewalk. I kick into what passes for a sprint nowadays, and out of the corner of my eye, I see Susan do the same. She could easily leave me in the dust right about now, but she doesn't. She falls back

slightly and lets me surge ahead. She knows how badly I need to finish this race strong.

One last frantic dash, and I'm through.

My face is flushed, my heart is pounding, and I'm grinning ear to ear.

It's been a long run – through surgery and rehab, through pregnancy, child-birth, and a never-ending winter – but the last 13.1 miles of the journey have made the rest worthwhile.

"Come on, kids," I say, grabbing a carton of water from the table and staggering back down the street on shaky legs. "Let's go cheer on Grandpa!"

Thank You

Thank you, Beaver Island, for hosting this year's half marathon. You promised me "one of the most beautiful runs most will ever do," and you delivered fully on that promise.

Thank you to all the race organizers for a lovely, relaxing race day experience, and thanks especially to Bill McDonough, for being such a wonderful impromptu running buddy to us vacationing mainlanders.

See you next year!

When she's not wrangling her four children or sneaking out for a run, Rachel Bomberger edits EerdWord, the official blog of Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co. in Grand Rapids.

Notes from F. Protar's diary with the help of Antje Price

from Joyce Bartels

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, November 4. 1914 Front Page article:

INDIAN CHIEF DEAD

"Antoine Peane (sic), rated the wealthiest Indian in this part of the country, died on Garden Island last Monday. Peane (sic) was the last chief of the Chipewas in this section and was 95 years old. He held considerable property in the Beaver Island Group."

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, November 5, 1915 Front Page Article:

BIG INJUN PASSES

AGED OJIBWA CHIEF, OF HISTORIC RENOWN DIES AT GARDEN ISLAND

"Since Mormon times old Antoine Peaine has lived on Garden Island, and after the 'exodus,' they names the southern half of Beaver Island in his honor, 'Peaine Township.'

Old Antoine died last Monday aged

95 years, and was gathered to the great wigwam in the happy hunting grounds. He was recognized as chief of the amalgumated tribe of Ottawas and Chippeways (sic) of that locatity, and known in Indian lore as 'Ojibwas.'

He was the patriarch of a considerable colony of his people living on Garden Island, of the Beaver group, and gaining their living by fishing. Some of them have up-to-date gasoline boats, and some of them are possessors of good farms. Old Antoine held title to a considerable area of land." (Note: November 5 Sauerkraut. F. Protar)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, November 11, 1914 Front Page Article FISHING IS GOOD

GREAT LIFTS ARE BEING MADE BY FISHERMAN FROM THIS PORT. "Fishing in the waters of Lake Michigan this season is reported to be the best in years. Hardly a lift is made without obtaining a large number of fish.

Last Friday, the *Beaver* brought over 20 tons, the *City of Boyne 8* tons, the *Three Sisters*? tons, and the *Arbutus 4* tons from Beaver Island. Tugs fishing out of St. James are reported to be making big lifts.

The fishing industry is employing a large number of men in this vicinity, beside those employed by the government in spawn gathering. Nineteen boats are now fishing out of this port and about an equal number from Saint James."

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday,
November 12, 1914 Front Page Article:
BIG TONNAGE LAKE TROUT
FISHERMAN SAY BIGGEST FALL FISHING ON RECORD, LARGE TONNAGE
BUT LOW PRICES



Charlevoix on business."

"Peter W. Gallagher went to Cleveland, Ohio for the winter."

"H. P. Boyle returned home Monday after a business trip to Charlevoix."

"Fr. Jewell went to Grand Rapids on a visit."

"Miss Bernice Stephens (sic) spent several days at Charlevoix returning home Monday.

"Miss Ruth Gatliff returned to Big Rapids Monday."

(Note: November 3 - 12 Fair & ideal, rain showers, 52-29 degrees,

November 13 Snow 6-10"; November 17 NW Basement & Kitchen windows; F. Protar)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, November 18, 1914 "Marriage licenses: Patrick Early, age 40 and Mary Gallagher, age 35; Harold McCann, age 22 and Edith Martin, age 18.

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, November 19, 1914

OLD SETTLER PASSES AWAY

"Joseph Beaudoin died at his home in this city early Monday evening, aged 80 years. Deceased has resided in Charlevoix about fifteen years, but is one of the earliest of the pioneer settlers, having lived on Beaver Island from the time of the Mormon exodus.

Besides a wife, he leaves four children—Bert, of this city; Charles, of Manistique; Mrs. Nellie Corlett, of Cheboygan; and Mrs. Phil Beaudan, of Gloucester, Mass." (Note: November 22 - Bad days!! FFF storms, Wind WNW, 15 degrees; November 23 - Stove pipes! Patrick; F. Protar)

Charlevoix Courier Wednesday, November 25, 1914 **Front Page article:**

"Big fat lake trout are very much in evidence. The opinion is generally expressed by those who know that the catch is far ahead of that of last fall. They are being shipped to Chicago and other points by the carload, and the warehouses are blocked, large forces of men being kept busy long hours in receiving, dressing, freezing and salting—for the city markets are glutted with fresh stock, and prices are low.

Big tugs, small tugs and gasoline boats have to tie up and await their turn to unload at the warehouse docks. On Friday the steamer Beaver came in from the Island with nineteen tons. On Tuesday last the Lake Superior Fish Co's tug, Arthur, came in with four and one half tons, and on Friday she unloaded four tons. The tug E. M. B. A. Brought in 6700 pounds. Booth's receipts on

Friday were about thirty tons, and Beutel's twenty tons.

One fact is clearly demonstrated, and that is that the government propagation of fish is a profitable investment. The big catches are from the grounds where fry has been planted by the fish commission."

Beaver Island News: "Anthony Green is home after spending five years on the Pacific coast."

"Mrs. Wm Kerns of Chicago is visiting her father James O'Donnell." "Peter McCauley is visiting his daughter Mrs. Fred Nackerman." "Mrs. James Martin was called to Boyne City last week on account of her sister, Mrs. Frank Dunlap who is very sick."

"Mrs. Fred Nackerman returned home from a visit to Milwaukee and Elk Rapids."

"W. H. Armstrong of Traverse City agent for Rob't. A. Johnson of Milwaukee called on the trade last week."

"Mrs. Patrick E. Gallagher arrived home last week after spending two months in Chicago."

"Miss B. Gallagher went to Chicago for the winter." "James McCann went to Chicago on business." "Mrs. John Ward went to Manistee on a visit."

"John Quinlin accepted a position as Asst. Light House Keeper at Racine light."

"Misses Ethel and Katie Hammond went to Charlevoix for the winter."

"Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Gallagher, a son. Mother and son doing fine."

"Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh P. Boyle a son. Mother and son doing fine.

"Wm. Pickgers (sic) Sunday at



BRAVED THE STORM

YOUNG COUPLE FROM BEAVER ISLAND CROSS LAKE MICHIGAN DURING SUNDAY'S BLOW

"Such courage as displayed by a party of St. James, Beaver Island residents should ultimately win success. The old saying 'faint heart ne'er won fair lady' must have filled the heart of one Harold McCann with more than an ordinary amount of bravery, for with Miss Ella Martin, his fair bride below, he braved the angry waves of Lake Michigan and made the crossing from Beaver

Island to Charlevoix during the driving storm in order that they might be in Petoskey to be married at Saint Francis church Monday morning.

The young people are well known residents of St. James, the bride being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Martin, and the groom the son of Mr. and Mrs. John McCann. Father Bruno performed the ceremony the young couple being attended by Miss Carrie Hynd of Cheboygan and Alfred Gibson of Petoskey."

Marine Notes: "The steamer Rising

Sun, owned by the House of David, of Benton Harbor, and commanded by Capt. Wm Stufflebeam, arrived Saturday and loaded with general supplies for High Island, where the community has extensive lumbering and farming interests. The steamer will yet make another trip to the Island this season. The Rising Sun was formerly the Minnie M. On the Mackinac-Soo run."

Local And Personal Notes: "The last of the trout eggs were shipped to the Northville hatchery yesterday. Mr. Stewart is now waiting for the whitefish

30. spawning season to open."

Charlevoix Sentinel Thursday, November 26, 1914 Marine Notes:

Beaver Island News: "Mrs. C. C. Allers went to South Haven, Mich., to visit her mother." "Mrs. Ray Gilden went to Chicago for the winter." "Lou Briggs went on a hunting trip last week."

"May Gallagher of the Petoskey Hospital is home on a visit."

"Wm. E. Stephens (sic) president of B. I. L. Co., arrived here after spending a

month at Freesoil and other places attending to business."

"The Str. *Bon Ami* of the Green Bay transportation Co., took a load of fish to Green Bay, Wisconsin, Tuesday."

"Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Vestey (sic) V. McDonough, Monday, a son. Mother and son are well." **Our own Lawrence! Happy Birthday!!**

"Frank Cody of Charlevoix made a business call here last week."

"James P. Gallagher is home after

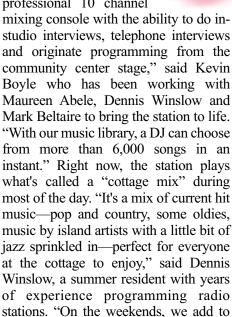
spending a month at Fountain, Mich."

"Miss Edna Martin went to Cheboygan on a visit." "Fred Smith of Petoskey Grocery Co. stayed several days this week calling on the trade." "Charles Novak, Dep. Sheriff is here on business."

"List of Jurors: Peaine - Frank Green; St. James - James Lee Winney." (Note: November 23 - 30 - Fair, ideal, storm, Wind SW-E-S-E, 30 - 36 degrees. F. Protar)

UPDATE ON WVBI, THE ISLAND'S RADIO STATION

ince signing on with a full-time internet stream in late June, WVBI (the Voice of Beaver Island) has made lots of progress. The station's volunteer team has built a fully functioning air studio in the community center. "We have a professional 10 channel





music shows that range in style from folk to rock and Celtic to classical.

We're especially proud of our own Mark Beltaire's *Rockin' the Boat* Saturday night at 9:00. He always has a great mix of classic rock with great

stories about the music. Another highlight is Jon Fogg's *Live at Five* show on Fridays at 5:00 in the afternoon. "He always has interesting guests and keeps listeners up to date on what's happening on the Island," said Winslow.

The station is owned by the Preservation Association of Beaver Island, which also owns and operates the Community Center. "We see the station as extending the mission of the center," said Judy Gallagher, PABI's president. "In the few, short months WVBI has been streaming, listeners have enjoyed all sorts of special programming, including events at the Center, interviews and news about *Baroque on Beaver*, the McDonough Memorial Concert (which was broadcast in full) and spontaneous events such as Bill

Cashman's memorial gathering, which brought that special event to hundreds of people on and off the island who couldn't attend in person." Gallagher added that plans for the future include local news, weather and coverage of local government meetings.

The station team is working now to complete construction of its FCC authorized over-the-air broadcast facilities. "If the weather holds and we have some luck with our equipment suppliers, we can be on the air with temporary facilities yet this fall," said Boyle. "When that's done you'll be able to listen to the station on 100.1 on your FM radio. Regardless, next spring we plan to be on the air with our final facilities that will cover the entire island." But, you don't have to wait. You can listen to the station right now at www.wvbi.net, or look it up on TuneIn.com or Live365.com. "Like we say on the air all the time, we need your help to build this station," said Winslow. "We are interested in our listener's programming ideas, and we are looking for folks to do their own shows. You can send us ideas, volunteer to do a show or make a donation by sending us an e-mail at programming@wvbi.net."

IN SYMPATHY: AUDREY SMALLWOOD

Audrey I. Smallwood, 77, of Cheboygan, and Beaver Island, passed away on April 8 at McLaren Northern Michigan in Petoskey. She was born February 4, 1937, on Beaver Island, to Thomas and Mary "Tom" (McDonough) Gatliff, and grew up here. She served as a Dominican Nun for seventeen years, then attended Aquinas College in Grand

the cottage mix with a number of special

Rapids where she graduated as a Registered Nurse.

Audrey worked in hospitals on the West Coast, Northern Michigan, and with Vital Care. On October 14, 1978, she married Thomas M. Smallwood, DDS, in Cheboygan, where they made their home. Tom died in May of 1989. Audrey later married Laurence Ronald

Driscoll, and he died on July 26, 2002.

Audrey was a member of Saint Mary's Church in Cheboygan.

She is survived by her step-son, Michael (Marget) Smallwood of Ann Arbor; step-daughter, Ann (Shawn) Sweeney of Ionia; grandchildren, Lehna and Liam Smallwood and Owen and Keegan Sweeney; sisters, Grace Doig of

SOJOURN

On Return from longing in Eternity Sojourn:

To dwell in a place temporarily (Life)

(Life)
As we "know" itA visitor to this material plane
A Stranger in a Strange landAt home with the Beauty of Nature
But sometimes
Not so often
One's fellow beings...
a speck on a speck,
for a blink of an eye, yet-

To Love ALL with imperfect embrace-

EVERYDAY MIRACULOUS

in Peace.

To wake up #1! Nature provides: Light, Air, Water-This aging (gracelessly) Body, But, Yes- Still here#1.

Lucky #2-to go to work-At a place by the water, Where one helps people-Enjoy their happy place and time... Ordinary Miracle #2.

Then, as the first hour Passes with new faces hopeful of seeing new lovely places Ah how sweet and complete by day's end To exit, stage left for home-Sunday...Miracle 3...Free!

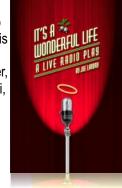
And as I sit in my living room Looking at flowers gathered nearby, to think of Everyday miracles-Flowers, friendly strangers with hope, And Miracle of miracles-I am here!

—Dawn George

Chicago, and Kathleen Wood of Beaver Island. Audrey was also preceded in death by her brothers, Corniel, Danny, Bob, and Perry; and sisters, Ellen, Dorothy, Mary Ruth, Margaret, Eileen, and Ann. Visitation was held on April 11 in Charlevoix. Burial was at Holy Cross Cemetery on Beaver Island, Friday, May 23.



Sat, Nov 8th 8pm It's A Wonderful Life: A Live Radio Play by Joe Landry — This beloved American holiday classic comes to captivating life on-stage set as a live 1940s radio broadcast. This award-winning adaptation is fast becoming America's favorite new holiday tradition! Adam Richards, Phil Becker, Chad Helmer, Steve Stewart, Diane Sowa, Karen Whitecraft, Marie Shimenetti, and Kathy Richards play the dozens of characters in Bedford Falls, as well as produce all the sound effects. The production will be recorded and presented on the first day WVBI-LPFM officially goes "on-air" at 100.1! Tickets: \$13 Adult/\$8 Student







BI Community Center overall Business sponsors!

Sun, Nov 30th 7pm Irish Christmas in America — The hugely-popular, family-friendly Irish Christmas in America show, now in its 10th season, features evocatively sung Irish ballads, lively instrumental tunes and thrilling Irish dancing, while reminiscent photographic images provide a backdrop to some of the rich historical traditions. Take a memorable glimpse into the enchanting spirit of Christmas, as the finest traditional artists from Ireland bring you on a fun-filled journey into the holiday season of 2014! Tickets: \$30







Stay tuned for WVBI-LPFM coming soon to 100.1!
Listen now at www.wvbi.net!

The Voice of Beaver Island

Check out Upcoming EVENTS, Movies, and more!





DINNER TIME

inner time in the Summer time is a thoughtless affair. Meals are planned around what's ripe, what's ready and what won't heat the house up. If tomatoes are ripening, of course BLTs are in order. When fresh corn is available it has to be the star, and accompaniments can be simple.

Suppers are centered around whatever is quick and easy, and can be served on paper plates. It's often "too hot to think about food" or at least "too hot to cook!"

These days, though, when the air is crisp, the days are shorter and the nights are cool, meal preparation takes on a whole different aspect. Anticipation

becomes almost as important as the meal itself. A day spent in all of the proofing/ mixing/ rising/ shaping stages of bread making is a full sensory experience that reaches the finale only when the butter is melting on that first steamy slice. A pot of something savory simmering on the stove is both a comfort and a promise.



Dinner time, when it's cold outside, is warmth for the body and for the soul.

I was trying to think of particular meals I remember, but there are few.

As a newlywed trying to get creative in the kitchen, I would mix up various combinations of eggs, flour and spices to pour over chicken parts or ham slices or hot dogs before popping them in the oven. It was like a meal in a pancake...except that the batter cooked much faster than the meat inside. Hot dogs were not the most elegant selection but - being pre-cooked - at least they were edible!

I remember the first blueberry pie I

made. My oldest daughter was a baby, and we lived in a tiny apartment on Court Street. The berries were fresh and sweetened just right; the crust was perfectly flaky. My father-in-law stopped in every morning that week, just to visit with me while I fed the baby...and "yes," he'd drink a cup of coffee when I

offered it, and "sure!" he'd love a piece of that pie to go with it. It was purely beginner's luck. It took ten years of efforts before I ever made a pie so perfect again.

When my mother was living her last few weeks, I said, "You've cooked so many special meals for all of us...let me cook for you." I made a couple suggestions.

"Oh, the chicken and dumplings," she said, "that sounds wonderful!"

I stewed the chicken with onion, carrots and celery until everything was tender. Thickened the broth with butter-browned flour. Rested the dumplings on top to steam in the covered pan. I set the table for three: my mother, my sister Sheila and me. Knowing opportunities like this were limited, we relished the company and the conversation. Everything tasted just as it should, and we enjoyed it immensely. Within the month, both Sheila and Mom were dead (no reflection on the food); that special meal lives on in my memory.

Mostly, though, memories of meals are just general feelings of harmony and satisfaction.

I live alone. I eat, many days, at the drafting table in my studio, with *Jeopardy* on the TV screen and the little dog attentive at my feet. If I take my meal at

the dining room table, I have a book or a magazine for company. I've heard it's not the healthiest practice...they say eating should be "mindful," between just the eater and the food. I don't think I'd be able to digest a meal, eating like that! Whether a television program, a good book or the occasional dinner guest, I need companions when I eat.

When I was a child, dinner time was a social time. We sat together at the large, custom-made table. I don't remember if my Dad built the table, or if someone else did, but it was made to my Dad's specifications. It was three and a half feet wide, and just under ten feet long. The legs were 4 x 4 lumber. There was a brace between the legs at one end, as a foot rest for my short mother. The top was white formica with gold flecks. A piece of chrome trim ran all the way around the outside, with a lip raised over the table's surface to catch spills. When the table was new it supported itself, but before long a section of 4" PVC plumbing pipe was added - dead center - as a fifth leg, in order to stop the sag.

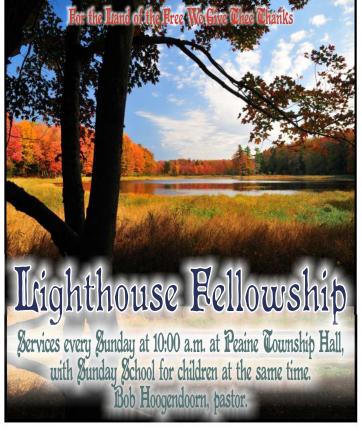
We were called in to dinner by Mom yelling out the backdoor, "Come and Eat." The way she called out, the word "eat" contained at least two syllables and four notes of the musical scale. It was almost like a yodel, and her voice carried. Dad could hear it if he was in the far reaches of the garden, or even if he'd stepped beyond the garden to visit with the old couple in the tiny cabin, or to the parking lot to chat with a friend coming out of the Lake Inn. The boys could hear her call no matter how far they'd wandered in the forty acre field behind our yard. The girls came running from the swing set or the playhouse or the orchard behind the garage.

Mom always sat at one end of the table; Dad at the other. Four chairs lined either side, though five would fit, and were often necessary. A high chair usually sat beside my mother's place at the table. From Mom's left, we sat down one long side in order of age: Brenda, Cindy, Ted, then Topper's boy, Brad, if he was there, or Patsy Doney if he was...or sometimes the fifth chair was moved in, because they were both there. At the end was Dad, with a high stool beside him. Starting at Dad's left, children continued down the other side: Sheila, Cheryl, Nita and Robin. David sat on the stool next to Dad, out of age order, and Amy - the baby - sat in the highchair next to Mom.

Weekdays were hectic in our large family, and weeknight meals were often a simple variation on what Mom had







cooked for Dad before he left for his second shift.

Fridays were interesting, as we were a Catholic family and observed meatless Fridays. My mother was a member of the Saint Jude Circle at our church. They held fund-raisers, helped with funeral dinners and - evidently - had quite a recipe exchange for Friday dinners. Mom was a good cook, but not an adventurous one...except on Friday. Then, our meals were combinations of colors and flavors we didn't experience on any other day of the week. Salmon patties might contain chopped pimiento; macaroni and tomatoes could have a sprinkle of parsley on top. Our plates, on Friday, always held a garnish.

My Dad raised his own pigs and chickens, and they eventually found their way to our table. Fish we had caught, venison from a deer someone had hit with a car, the raccoon my brother killed with a rock...my parents remembered the Great Depression, for heaven's sake, squeamishness was not allowed. Once or twice a year, Dad would visit the slaughterhouse, for cheap cuts of meat. Liver and onions was a once a month meal we all dreaded. Beef kidney and beef heart were not uncommon at our table. Anticipating having friends over for dinner, Brenda

and I would clean our room, tidy the house, mop the floors and whisper to each other, "Now...if she just doesn't breast feed at the table...or serve beef tongue...we'll be okay."

If there was a baby, Mom would inevitably breast feed at the table. It seems, too, that beef tongue showed up when company was expected more often than otherwise. Don't get me wrong, it was good. I tried - once - to cook beef tongue as an adult, because I truly liked it. I couldn't get past the part of the recipe where I had to take the par-boiled tongue and peel off the taste buds. It is one of those things that I loved when I was ignorant of the "gross" factor, and have to do without now that I have become aware of it. Mom studded the tongue with cloves and covered it with blackberry jam before baking. It was tender meat with a crisp-sweet glaze...delicious! Though it tasted good, it looked exactly like a giant tongue sitting on a platter...and that's what generally horrified the company.

Sunday dinners were special. Always planned in advance, with plenty for the meal and plenty for leftovers. Boiled dinner was common in the Fall, with a big picnic ham or fresh pig hocks cooked in a giant kettle with potatoes, carrots, onions, turnips and cabbage

from the garden. Fried chicken, 35. pork or beef or venison roast, turkey, always with plenty of potatoes and gravy, vegetables, pickles and relishes, fresh sliced tomatoes and cucumbers in season. Plain cooking, but good.

We all said grace. We could talk - but never interrupt - through the meal. The "do not interrupt" rule kept idle chatter to a minimum at a table ringed by a dozen people, mostly small children. Still, dinner was a social event where our best manners were put into practice. We had to say, "Please pass the beans," and could never reach in front of someone to help ourselves. We could not take the last helping of anything, without asking permission. We had to ask, when finished, "May I be excused from the table?"

I upheld the traditions of family dinner around the table with my own children, though we tended more toward loud talk and laughter. Occasionally, when no one felt like talking, we would each bring a book to the table, and the social aspect would just be the shared table, and those of us taking sustenance around it. That was enough.

With colder weather, we warm our homes by the cooking fires, and the foods we cook nourish our bodies and fuel memories, too, it seems.

— Cindy Ricksgers





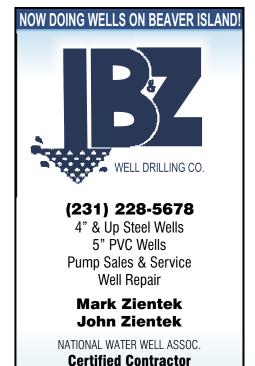
Make the Weathervane Terrace Inn & Suites part of your Beaver Island commute. Only Island residents receive discounted lodging rates all year.

FREE Deluxe Continental Breakfast In-room Refrigerator & Microwave Wireless Internet Access (free) Outdoor Pool * Indoor Hot Tub Spa Tower All Rooms have ~ 32" Flat Screen & DVR

RATES FROM \$47.00 off season Weathervane Terrace Inn & Suites 231-547-9955 · 800-552-0025

> One Eleven Pine River Lane Charlevoix, Michigan 49720

Discount available to island residents only. I.D. required



Fax (231) 228-5637

233 E. Kasson Rd.

Maple City, MI 49664





Ten Years Ago: An Evening with Stephen Sondheim was enhanced with new songs and dances and new cast members for six late summer shows. Opening night produced some jitters because the addition of two professionals who moved to Beaver Island and formed the Emerald Isle Reperatory Company made the mainly amateur performers a little nervous.

In a tasteful ceremony on 9-12, the World Trade Center fragment was commemorated in its new location at the St. James Fire Hall, with the speeches focused on making it a means for its observers to rededicate themselves to the values for which our country stands. In an introduction by John Works, Elaine West was greatly thanked for her unflagging efforts to bring this matter to a satis-

factory conclusion, the AmVets were thanked for having erected the memento, and the Ruth F. Hirschey Memorial Fund was thanked for having covered the costs of the installation.

Longtime summer resident, Jim McElwain, reached a golf milestone on September 6, as he knocked down a hole-in-one on the par-3 fourth hole at the Beaver Island Golf Course.



Those who ventured into the *Shamrock* well after dark and overheard a new crew complain that, "Snip 'n haul, snip 'n haul; that's all we ever do" knew immediately that they were part of the Durocher Marine operation to remove a broken power cable from the bottom of Lake Michigan. After lying in silt for almost twenty years, and being somewhat tangled up with the newer cable

dropped on the same relatively shallow (70') route, it could not simply be reeled onto the barge being pushed by a tug. Instead, divers had to be dispatched frequently, going down in a bell to cut out a kink (the divers said several dragged anchors had damaged the line—not just the one that broke it) or a knot; then the new end would be grabbed and the reeling resumed, with the cable

cut into 60' lengths on the barge. The removal was mandated by the EPA, with the pot sweetened by the price of copper. At 1½#/foot, the 28 miles of cable weighs over 220,000 pounds. After two semi loads went off on the *Emerald Isle*, the final 15-miles-worth to be "snipped and hauled" from this end left on the barge for Cheboygan on September 27th.

Twenty Years Ago The Beacon

opened with a moving two-page tribute to life and hunting on Beaver

Island by Sheldon Parker, which concluded with, "Although the winds will still blow across cold, racing rollers on Lake Michigan, and late winter snow may even blanket the woods with its white hush, the heart of the man is light. A little song wells from some hidden storehouse deep within. Let it storm tomorrow. Today, all's right with the world. The Geese are back!"

This was a poetry issue, with poems by Sheldon, Julie Runberg (which commemorated Beaver Island, ending "All that dwell there/belong to the good earth"), Rich Gillespie, and Dave Gladish.

The King's Highway Lawsuit trial got underway, with the Townships adding a complaint: their engineer had prepared a Grant Request, but the CCRC would not forward it to MDOT.

The Chamber of Commerce took charge of the food at the annual Fly-in (9-18), with the revenue split between it and the Fire Department.

County Commissioner Gillespie suggested appointing a Beaver Island member to the CCRC. Another suggestion (a tax rebate based on County services not extended to the Island) was criticized by Bud Cruikshank, who argued that we live here by choice and should gladly accept the disadvantages.

The Christian Church offered a piano to the highest bidder. Pat Rowley and Joyce Runberg were working hard to set up the Hospice, with help from the Med Center Auxiliary, the Charlevoix Hospice, and the Health Department.

Marilyn Reed thanked the EMS for its professionalism and sensitivity at the time of her mother's death.

Obituaries appeared for the three young men whose plane crashed north of

Barney's Lake, Ed Maudrie, Jesse Kenwabikise, and John Widmayer. Their funeral packed Holy Cross Church, with a hundred more mourners gathered outside. Three crosses were placed at the crash site, with a plaque reading, "Three Good Men Died Here."

A poem by Jack Spanhak was included, which ended:

Take heart now loved ones left behind Join hands, together come Behold three eagles flying high In the echoes of the drum.

The *Beacon* announced the formation of the Darrell Dinwiddie Memorial Fund at the Charlevoix County Community Foundation, set up to provide educational grants to Beaver Island students. Darrell Dinwiddie was a long-time CPA who expertly filled the needs of most Island individuals and businesses for over two decades.

PABI published its first solicitation for funds to purchase and restore the Dockside Market.

The Med Center noted that it had plenty of flu vaccine.

The Lodge hosted 64 people for a fund-raising dinner and Art Auction, raising over \$2,000 for the Jose Carreras Leukemia Foundation.

The Casey Collins Memorial Tennis Courts finally became a reality, thanks to Bob and Julie Neff, Rich Gillespie, Jim Wojan, Wes Webb, Neal Boyle, and all those who donated to the project. Bill Hirschey's summer baseball practice taught basic skills to kids between 10 and 14, preparing them for a kids' tournament against a team from Detroit, which camped at the Bill Wagner Campground.

The Fly-in accommodated 148 planes on 9-18.

The Harbormaster building was nearing completion.

Peaine Township reacted to the Little Traverse Conservancy declining to accept an offered \$5,000 donation by rescinding its gift. It also moved to offer St. James a swap of its Yacht Dock share for St. James' share of Iron Ore Bay.

Ron Gregg sent in a story about playing football during recess when he was in the fifth grade. His teacher was a nononsense nun they called Mary Gestapo. Everything went fine for Ron until he tackled an older kid, who fell on him; he reverted to coarse language, which Mary Gestapo heard, and made him write down what he said and take it home for his parents to sign. He couldn't sit down for two weeks, but became a gentile and refined speaker—which he is to this day.

The passing of Elvira Gillespie Supernaw was noted. Born on Beaver Island as Jewell's sister, she was our school's salutatorian in 1937, but moved to Charlevoix later that year.

Thirty Years Ago The Beacon's first page appealed to all friends of Beaver Island to do anything they could to help reverse the DNR's decision not to replace retiring officer Bill Wagner. Not only was he a much-loved member of the community, but he handled Island timber sales, campground maintenance, fish and game reporting, poaching control, emergency Coast Guard assistance, tracking the weather, fire prevention and control, administering wood-cutting permits, and providing information. The public was asked to sign petitions and send individual letters testifying about the importance of having an officer stationed here.

Ron Gallagher offered to sell St. James Township property it was using as part of the ball diamond, for \$2,000. St. James accepted, using money from Federal Revenue Sharing funds. An effort was made to secure a full-time Deputy





for the Island; previously only half-time funds were allocated, even though the Deputy was always on call. The school began a soccer and cross-country program (Wendy Kenwabikise and Chris Speck were our stars), and hosted the First Island Soccer Tournament, with Mackinac Island, Washington Island, and St. Joseph Island (Ontario) sending teams. St. Joseph got first place. Kindergarten started on October 9th with nine students enrolled for Tuesday and Thursday classes. The 4th grade class acquired two Atari computers. The Detroit Institute of Art sent an exhibit on the Sphinx.

The Civic Association announced its plans for a Memorial to Beaver Islanders who Died at Sea, asking for donations and publishing a partial list of 41 names; the anticipated cost of the monument was \$2,000-\$3,000. It also published a wish list: improvement of the tennis courts (located at the School then); trash cans in public places; a Life Guard at the public beach; flowers, trees, and benches around the Harbor; new playground equipment; volleyball equipment at Iron Ore Bay; more public beach; a community Town Hall; and a community bulletin board.

The Michigan Tax Tribunal heard the case in which the Island protested the indiscriminate application of a factor, but did not get any satisfaction. The Island voted to appeal.

The Fire Department had a single call in almost a year: a car on fire on Darkeytown Road.

A note mentioned some recent new businesses: Darrell Butler's bakery; Randy Moore's appliance and car repair: and Alvin LaFreniere's hardware store.

The Beacon included a plea for more people to support the Civic Association, which was responsible for organizing the Fly-in, managing the Fourthof-July fireworks, and publishing the Beacon. It rose to the occasion when a major project needed doing, such as building the Med Center, but had lost much of the early enthusiasm. But the Civic did plant 100 tulips at the Boat Dock, and sponsored "spooky Halloween hayrides" for the schoolkids. It published a list of over 50 names proposed for its Memorial to the Dead at Sea.

The Medical Auxiliary purchased an EKG machine, and was promoting its Christmas Gift Tree, decorated with donated ornaments and Gift Certificates. Tickets for its raffle were 5/\$1.

St. James Township was asked to support the purchase of the Beachcomber (and its liquor license) by Dick and Arlene Bailey, which it did.

Yacht Dock master Tim Timsak asked St. James Township to seek financial help from the Waterways Commission for much-needed repairs.

Vivian Visscher attended the Peaine Township meeting to ask that the Township Cemetery be surveyed because "there are graves lying every which way, and if it is ever to get straightened out a survey will have to be made, with metal markers placed on each plot." Bob McGlocklin complained that the Liquor Fund had too much money in it-thanks to amounts submitted by the organizers of Joe Nuke's Flattail Fest.

The school received a critical letter from the American Civil Liberties Union, which was responding to complaints made by Rick Delamater involving the intermixing of Church and State (regarding such things as the location of the graduation ceremony.)

Rick Speck's track team took part in three matches; in Charlevoix, where Kerry Speck, Heather Gillespie, and Carrie Wojan finished 1-2-3, and in Elk Rapids, where Kerry was 2nd, Carrie 39. 4th, and Wendy Keneabikise 14th.

The establishment of a Learning Center in the school met with praise from several students.

In the election, Ron Wojan beat John McCafferty for Supervisor, 96 to 78. George Lasater beat Paul LaFreniere for Sheriff, 170 to 125.

Passings noted included Lorenzo Meengs and Dr. Arnold Combs.

Forty Years Ago The school announced it had acquired a new piano, six new typewriters, and an adding machine. Island parents were urged by the Health Department to have their children immunized.

The *Beacon* published another installment of Nels Sorensen's story of hopping freighters to travel through the Far East and elsewhere, this one describing a trip in the North Sea. There were twelve passengers, and an intense, daylong storm made ten of them seasick. "How that freighter stayed together, I'll never know," he said. "Each time we went into a deep trough it was like hitting a concrete wall." At night they strapped themselves into their berths with heavyduty seatbelts. Taking a bath was also a challenge: "We had an old, large bathtub, and ran it half full of water. One second the water in the tub was over your head, the next second you were sitting on the bare bottom." In the dining room a white tablecloth was put on the table, and a pitcher of water poured over it to keep things from sliding. Plates and cups were only half filled at a time. During a storm the waiter brought a tureen of ox-tail soup; the ship lurched, and the tureen hit the ceiling, shattering. When eating, they would take a forkful of food but wait for the ship to dip backwards before trying to get it in their mouth. They could only use one hand to eat; the









The *Beacon* also reported on the grand wedding of Jim Wojan and Karen McCafferty, with 350+ of their friends attending the reception at the Holy Cross Parish Hall.

Beaver Island was enjoying Indian Summer, much welcomed after several days in October came complete with snow in the air. The crisp weather made for excellent rabbit hunting. At the Hunters' Dinner several successful hunters were congratulated, including Bud Rouch, whose group of five Battle Creekers took five deer—including Bud's twelve pointer that dressed out at 202 pounds. Sheldon Parker offered his dogs to guide rabbit hunters, "no shooting, no pay."

The Fly-in, organized by John Ludwig, was a success, with over 100 pilots braving the gloomy weather. The event was televised by *Michigan Outdoors*' Mort Neff.

The Grand Rapids' B. I. Club sent \$1,000 to the Island after its 9th annual party.

Passings noted included Sister Aquino Boyce, who had taught here, and Mabel Roy, who, with her husband A. J. (cofounders of the Historical Society) had been in a car crash and suffered injuries initially thought to be minor.

John Gillespie was elected supervisor in St. James, Gladys Schnaudigel in Peaine.

Fifty Years Ago Hunting and fishing were stuck in neutral, grouse hunting because of the thick cover and fishing because of high winds. But Maurice Teeter brought a group of archers up from Livonia, and took a nice buck. However, when they came into town to announce their luck, their tents caught fire and burned to the ground, destroying their equipment. Bud McDonough let them move into his house on the harbor, but during the night the ferocious wind ripped the wires loose, setting off sparks that nearly burned them out again.

The oldest Islander, Mary Vesty McDonough, celebrated her 85th birthday; she was born at Sand Bay in 1879.

The Bonner Farm received its

plaque as a Centennial Farm-the first one in Charlevoix County. During the Mormon reign, John Bonner came from Mackinac Island to fish in "the basin" off Gull Island. When Strang was shot he came to Beaver, and a year later bought 80 acres on Sloptown Road. Bill Ross, the manager of the Beaver Lodge, and a guest from Philadelphia, decided to go hunting on High Island. Phil Gregg dropped them off in the morning, promising to pick them up at supper time "if the weather permitted." It didn't, nor did it the next day; finally the Coast Guard was called in, and kept them from having to spend a third night.

The Circle M offered a take-out whitefish dinner with fries, cole slaw, and bread for \$1.50.

William Belfy was interviewed by Phil Gregg; his first glimpse of Beaver came as a crew member on his stepfather's (Herman Ludwig) schooner *Waleska* in 1908, when he was 18. He told about sailing out of St. James in December of 1910 with a cargo of barrel staves bound for Ludington. Around the





Manitous they ran into a gale, with snow so thick they couldn't see the bow from the stern. Ludwig gauged their speed by watching the wake as he headed for Frankfort, and came in exactly between the two piers. In 1912 he married Alice Johnston and went to work for the Beaver Island Lumber Company, piling lumber and loading vessels; the train made two trips a day to the south end. In 1915 he and his brother Erwin fished on the Silver Star; one time they were caught off the Fox Islands for ten days in miserable weather. He served under Captain Allers on Patrol #1 between 1935 and 1937, and then joined Roland McCann to fish on the Venus II. After a break during the war spent at the Fisher Boat Works building sub-chasers, he came back to the Island to fish on the Venus again, one of the last tugs to fish gill nets

as Beaver's fishing era ground to a disheartening close.

An article by Ben East about Island hunting that appeared in *Outdoor Life* was credited for bringing a record number of bird hunters over the Lake. Their presence made the partridge skitty, but those who went to Garden Island did better—such a group from Ludington who camped there for a week came back with 50 partridge as well as some ducks. A hundred turkeys were spotted near Beaver's south end—a remarkable increase from the 35 planted three years before. Eighteen archers (including Maurice Teeter) took seven deer.

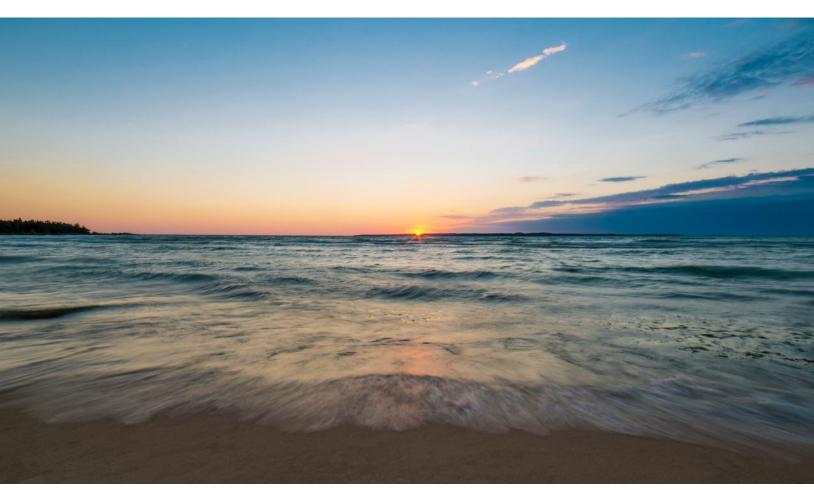
The Conservation Department stocked Fox Lake with 1,700 brook trout, with an average size of almost 10" and weighing about 6 ounces.

Five of the eight students to make

the honor role were Wojans. In a dimock election at the school, Johnson beat Goldwater, despite his catchy AU H 0 bumper sticker, 30 to 3. The school received a set of Geography Encyclopedias from Eddie O'Donnell, a former resident who fondly remembered daydreaming his way through geography books during class.

The Parish Hall was set up for use as a Youth Center, which opened with a Halloween party. It was equipped for badminton, ping pong, and pool, with a movie projector and juke box, some lapidary tools for stone-cutting, twelve paint sets, and a jigsaw. Supervision was by adult volunteers.

Passings included Mrs. Anthony O'Donnell, 4-year-old James Murray, who drowned, and Mary Margaret Gallagher, who married Dan Gallagher



and came to Beaver Island from Ireland's Donegal in 1910; Dan preceded her in death by nine years.

The new Holy Cross Chapel hosted its first wedding, at which Alvin LaFreniere served as best man. The issue closed with a poem written by Mrs. James Carpenter, which began: How do I know my youth is all spent?

Well my get-up-and-go has got up and went.

But in spite of it all I'm able to grin When I think of the places my get-up has been

and ended:

I get up each morning and dust off my wits

Pick up the paper and read the obits.

If my name is missing I know I'm not dead

So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed.



at home on Beaver Island on August 29, 2014. Born in 1940, Bill attended UofM before going west to California. He changed majors from mathematics to English to psychology. He met and fell in love with JoAnne and after enjoying the high life for a few years, she agreed to give it all up so he could fulfill his life-long dream of being a writer. They traveled the east coast and Europe on their savings, and then, looking for somewhere off the beaten path, somewhere unique, in the US, came to Beaver Island in 1974 where

they rented the Roundtree house. Happy years were spent writing, overlooking the harbor, and he used his manual typewriter until the *e* key could no longer be repaired. His first Island project was creating the *Journal of Beaver Island History, Volume 1*, and then he collaborated with Ed Wojan to produce the first *Wojan-Cashman Map of Beaver Island* which was the Island map for over 25 years. When Jeff was born in 1976, he had to get serious with work again to provide for a family, and soon after, he formed *Island Homes, Inc.* Many people now on the Island in many different roles

at one time or another worked for IHI. With multiple crews running, over 100 Island homes were designed and built that stand on the Island today. He put together the McCauley's Point subdivision starting with Eagle Hill Road. It was important to Bill not to disrupt the Kuebler Trail so he put in an enormous culvert for people to walk, leaving the trail as natural and uninterrupted as possible. He partnered with Ed Wojan to create the Greenes' Bay, Iron Ore Bay, and Western Shores developments. He then served as Director of the Beaver Island Historical Society for 20 years.





In 2002 he became co-owner and coeditor of the *Beaver Beacon*, which he enjoyed working on until his last breath; one of the final things he said was "call the press—we need to find the missing box of *Beacons* as we're going to need more."

Whenever Bill met a new stranger, he immediately was genuinely excited to make a new friend and hear their stories. Without hesitation he would stop what he was doing to listen or offer help. He loved most of all encouraging people to do what they loved and to make new connections.

Stories and history were such a part of Bill's life that when he passed it was wonderful the final tribute the Island gave him. The AmVets met the boat. Billy said "I think Bill would like one last drive around the point" and a train of cars stretched from the dock to the light. The Tug *Wendy Anne* sounded a final farewell. Passing the marina, a man took his hat and placed it over his heart, and rounding Sue Welke's house, she stood in front, as heartfelt and colorful as any scene in a novel could be. We thought all

the running cars on the Island were in the procession, but reaching the cemetery, found an equal number of people waiting. Father Jim brought Willow, and it was as perfect as could be written. A gathering to remember Bill at the Community Center brought together more tales of Island adventure and life sharing paradise.

A good story and remembering the past were what Bill loved — thank you to the whole community for remembering him. We love you all. —JoAnne and Jeff





he call came mid-afternoon from Chuck Marshall; neighbor, pilot, and squadron leader of a team of Stearman planes called the Scorpions, who have won five out of the last seven national events. "Hey," he said, "I just got back from the big airshow in Oshkosh, WI, and after I rest a bit, do you want to go up in the Stearman?" Without hesitation, it was a big yes; "I'll see you at 5:00 o'clock." And so it began, another chapter in my history of flight. Some facts: The Stearman was a WWI, and early WW2 biwing trainer. Of the 17,000 made, 10,000 were crashed in training. The wing structure is made of Spruce, and then covered with fabric. The gas tank is in the upper wing; the engine is a seven

cylinder radial. Upon start up it sputters, coughs, and smokes, and one has second thoughts about going up in this John Deere tractor sounding flying machine; but I am getting ahead of myself. By far, almost all of my air miles in flights around the world have been in a Boeing 727,737,707, 747, and a 777. A Douglas Super DC8, was also in the mix. To me these are all akin to sitting in a crowded movie theater. The only exception was a flight from Egypt to Israel in a WW2 DC3. That was a rough and tumble flight, and so was the stewardess; who stated in her best military voice "there will be no service today" to which I answered in my mind, yes ma'am! Flying adventures to me are in small planes, in the right seat; the co-pilots

seat, although I am not one. Single engine Beech-craft Bonanzas, to Beechcraft Barrons twins come to mind. The real fun starts with a Piper Super Cub with tundra tires on it. These are huge balloon tires that allow a landing almost anywhere. They almost look cartoonish, for they are out of proportion to the size of the plane itself. Next is the Aviate Huskey with floats on it. Take off and landing is just so different for the pilot and passenger. I have learned to read the water rather then the wind. Gliders: I have been up twice in one; once in Indiana, and once in northern California. Once the tow line is disengaged, it is one serene moment, and then oh God, the next. Gliders have huge wings that are needed for lift, and like a big bird like a

Eagle, they depend on air currents, or thermals to stay aloft. If that goes away you can fall like a brick. The plan is then to find another one, or where is that runway anyway? It can be like a roller coaster ride depending. I had the good fortune to fly in the last 1928 Ford Tri-Motor (Tin Goose) in commercial service out to Put-In-Bay in Lake Erie. Yesterday was Stearman bi-plane time. You will notice in the photos the "period helmets" if you want to call them that. The "tone" is then set, I am The Red Barren for an hour, looking for a target. It is evening, Lake Michigan is still too cold for swimming, but people are on their decks. If we spot a group of people it is time for "a fly by" at low altitude. If they wave, the smoke generator comes on; if they jump up and down, that means a steep turn and fly by going in the opposite direction for an encore. Applause, so to speak, will get you more. The smoke generator sprays oil on the hot exhaust manifolds which simulates a engine that has failed. The oil is similar to that in a electrical transformer, which means it will smoke, but not catch fire. Going around the east side of the island the front seat guy(me) spots a high priority "target". I key the mike to report the Lusitania, or the Bismarck; no it is The Emerald Isle ferry heading for Charlevoix at a position of two o'clock. I

check the altimeter; we are at 400 ft.; 45. are we below the legal altitude? The back seat guy responds; we are in unregulated air space; no rules apply. It is 72 degrees, so passengers are on the top deck. We don't want a single finger salute from the ship's Capt. so we keep a reasonable distance away, and in a haze of smoke in our wake we fly on. It all comes to an end too soon, and I passed my rookie test by not throwing up, so I can graduate to barrel rolls, and loops next year. I am not sure though, of pulling 4 to 5Gs in a wood and paper airplane. I will see what my stomach says about that. To be continued.....

—Jim Heit





his year's Baroque on Beaver Festival of Classical Music hit a high note as overflowing crowds packed most venues during the ten-day series.

"We had full houses, enthusiastic audiences and standing ovations at every performance—Baroque even had its first tailgates!" said BICAA board member, Marianne Weaver. The Festival's outdoor performance at Whiskey Point that launched the 200th Anniversary celebration of the Star Spangled Banner drew more than 600 people, an all-time Festival record for a single performance, and overall attendance at concerts and popups was well over 2,000, almost double previous seasons. The Saturday night musical extravaganza featured a presentation of the colors by local AmVets

followed by a full program of American music classics with full Festival orchestra and chorus. Bill McDonough and Matt Fogg secretly arranged for fireworks to cap off the evening, and a great time was had by all.

BICAA Chair, Anne Glendon acknowledged that the outdoor concert was a big step for the BonB Festival. "The Board took a financial risk approv-





ing expenses of renting a tent and equipment but the investment paid off with huge attendance and rave reviews from a cross section of the Island community and dozens of mainland visitors."

In addition, BICAA chose to expand its musical reach with the first ever jazz performance at the annual benefit gala and concert. Glendon said the trio of Pete Siers, Paul Keller and Tad Weed was a rousing success and most people didn't want it to end. "Their outstanding musicianship made jazz converts of many classical music devotees, and we hope to bring them back." Another first was an exclusively choral performance at the Episcopal Church, site of the first BonB concert in 2002. Afterward dozens of people walked down to the St. James Marina dock to enjoy one of many

pop-up performances in the harbor district. The Beaver Island Brass Quintet played aboard the tugboat *Wendy Anne* before heading out into the harbor to serenade passengers arriving on the afternoon BIBCO ferry – another unique and very popular feature of the Festival.

Several factors helped orchestrate this year's Festival success, beginning with inspired programming and out-





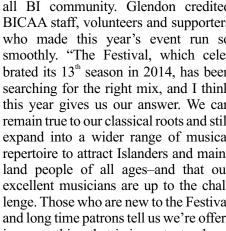


standing musicianship. Maestro Robert Nordling, Principal Conductor, gave high marks to all those involved: "Once

again, through the amazing work of the board, volunteers, musicians and supporters, the 2014 Baroque on Beaver

Island Festival was not only a resounding success, but took yet another huge step in its continued growth in scope, outreach, audience response and musical quality – and the jazz group was a fantastic addition to the mix. I fully believe that the musical experience this festival offers to our audience has become one of the most significant of its kind in the state. The community should be very proud, indeed, of what has been accomplished and I share the excitement for its continued prospering."

The BICAA board is encouraged by the positive responses from musicians, donors, audience members and the overall BI community. Glendon credited BICAA staff, volunteers and supporters who made this year's event run so smoothly. "The Festival, which celebrated its 13th season in 2014, has been searching for the right mix, and I think this year gives us our answer. We can remain true to our classical roots and still expand into a wider range of musical repertoire to attract Islanders and mainland people of all ages-and that our excellent musicians are up to the challenge. Those who are new to the Festival and long time patrons tell us we're offering something that is important, educational, and entertaining, and they want it to continue.





The Kelton Duck Derby in Paradise Bay raised over \$1,770 for Kelton who is a 4th grader and who is fighting Cancer. The Hunter family appreciates your con-



Take a breath of Fresh Air!

Surround Yourself With Service, Style, and a Smile.

Daily flights to Beaver Island in modern, well-appointed aircraft piloted by experienced aviation professionals.

Stunning Lighthouse Air Tours

Charter Flights to the destination of your choice.

Great Feature! - Valet Service to or from Boat Dock

Scan the code below to subscribe to Advantage Fare Alerts



Fly Right!



Phone: 231-237-9482 or 888-359-7448 Beaver Island Local: 231-448-2089 WWW.FRESHAIRAVIATION.NET





Thanks to the large number of tourists at the Festival this year, plenty of local business owners are feeling the benefits. Tammy McDonough said Dalwhinnie recorded its largest single day of business during the Festival. "We love the increased business that the Festival generates. We're usually too busy to attend the concerts, but this year the whole family went to the 'Serenades and Sinfonias' performance at the Parish Hall and everyone was blown away by the experience." Other factors working in the Festival's favor this year included a \$6,500 grant from the Charlevoix County Community Foundation. And, the weather cooperated: sunny skies prevailed throughout the Festival.

Another factor was a significant increase in advertising in print, radio and online. Beaver Island's new radio station WVBI interviewed Maestro Nordling, Metropolitan Opera artists Martha Guth and Ricardo Lugo, as well as a select number of Baroque Festival Orchestra members. Public radio stations at Interlochen, CMU, and The University of Michigan also featured Baroque on Beaver, and a unique article on the Festival appeared in the July *Traverse Magazine*. "All of these elements created a symphony of opportunity for Baroque," Glendon said. "Everything just came



tinued support. The Charlevoix Elks hosted a fund-raiser; those wishing to donate can contact Lisa Nicholes (231) 675-4625 or Rose Peters (231) 675-1090.

together beautifully."

Contributions of corporations, foundations, and hundreds of individual donors help keep the music playing. See *www.baroqueonbeaver.org* or call 231.448.2149 for more information.















Beautiful setting

Within a short

Daily morning

coffee & donuts

Shopping

Public beach

Playground

Museums Tennis courts

Dining

Hiking

Library

walk to:









BICAA GRANT HELPS ASSURE SUCCESSFUL BEAVER ISLAND

eptember brought us more rain, heavy winds and temperatures in the 40s. However that hasn't stopped any

enthusiasm in the hearts of newly budding artists, as well as some seasoned ones who wanted to refine their skills. Sharon Long arrived to a classroom of ladies who all walked out of their sessions with paintings to frame. Wendy White, Ruth Kelly, Pam Greve, Janet Nank, Theresa Mooney



- Fine accommodations known for hospitality, quality, comfort and convenience for business or pleasure.
- Fully furnished housekeeping units with TV
 1 or 2-Bedrooms; king, queen, twin beds available
- Grand deck, grills, separate children's play area, campfire.
- 12-Ft. aluminum rowboats on inland lakes for fishing, sightseeing (included with each room)
- Fresh, spacious rooms, pleasant gardens, wooded views.

Relax. Let the hospitality at Laurain Lodge help you enjoy Beaver Island. It's why so many return year after year.

Visit our website to see pictures: www.OakWoodsLodge.com

Call today for reservations or information on island activities

Phone (231) 448-2099

38085 Beaver Lodge Drive, Beaver Island, MI 49782 Your Hosts, Larry & Theresa Laurain

Martin Well Drilling

- Residential and Commercial
- Water Wells: 4", 5", and larger
- Modern Rotary Well Rig

Also ...

- Pump Installations
- Well Repairs

If you want a well now, I have the equipment.

Call Bud @ 448-2197 or 448-2397









WATERCOLORING WORKSHOP!

and Linda Troutman all had a successful three days. Then arrived the offisland group for another week. Two ladies from Manistee area, (Ginny

Masengarb and Char Myers), two from Higgins Lake, (Cindy Wright and Verna Petrosky), an Indiana lady (Kit Costella), Don Goodrich from Torch Lake, Barb Clagett of Charlevoix all rented cottages or were hosted here. They went on a photowalk on Sunday before classes got started to get an







NEWLY REFINISHED COTTAGE
ON LAKE GENESERATH – will
make a wonderful family summer
destination. Stone fireplace, new
appliances, sun room, family room. New
hardwood floors. Two boat docks. Multi
decks lake side on 500 acre lake. Great
for swimming, fishing and all summer
sports. Four bedrooms and 2½ bath.
\$359,900. Contact agent Jean Kinsley
with Berkshire Hathaway, (231) 448-2856



FOR SALE: 90' OF BEACH FRONTAGE ON FONT LAKE:

Lot cleared for building: Lot 7 on Pine Chip Road, turn just past the Sub sign on the Donegal Bay Road.

Marge Armstrong, (231) 448-2143 or (941) 729-2637 (cell).



GREAT VIEW OF LIGHTHOUSE TOWER AND ENTRANCE TO BEAVER HARBOR:

Lot For Sale - 125ft on Michigan Ave. 96ft on Gull Harbor Drive. \$275,000.00, OBO/Terms. Also included older home 3 bdr / one bath / full basement / new well, for free with lot. (906) 632-0437 dgallagher@exede.net



52. artist's perspective of nature photography. (Thanks to Ruth and Peter Igoe, Bob Evans, Dana and Frank D'Andraia, Ed and Linda Troutman for offering your gardens) By Monday we added other local artists to our week long sessions including Lois Williams, Jackie Evans, Kitty McNamarra, Tom Hawkins, Linda

Troutman, Judy Boyle and Leonor Jacobson. Lunch out at our restaurants was a must every day and the guests staying in cottages all ate dinners out too. This provided some boost to our slowing economy here on BI due to the early arrival of cold weather. I had several people thank us for supporting their businesses. So we in turn thank

REAL ESTATE,

WATCH THE SUN RISE OVER LAKE MICHIGAN! 3.7 acres and 237 feet lake frontage on Gull Harbor Road, close to town, shops, harbor and north lighthouse. Power at road, land will perk. \$165k Contact Andy (954) 792-1065 FOUR CONTIGUOUS LOTS IN PORT OF ST. JAMES ASSOCIATION - \$6,000 each or \$20,000 for all four. Please call Dave at (406) 425-3541. WATERFRONT HOME FOR SALE 3 BR, 1¾ bath, at Sand Bay. Sandy beach,

FORSALE

2 lots: 1 w/ recently remodeled home and garage, 1 w/ large pole barn. Just appraised at \$285k. Call (231) 448-2034. **40 ACRES ON SLOPTOWN ROAD** - Call Bud at (231) 448-2397.

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

20 ACRES WEST SIDE ROAD -

20 ACRES WEST SIDE ROAD - \$55,000; 16x18 rustic cabin. Apple

REAL ESTATE,

CABIN IN THE WOODS FOR RENT BY THE WEEK - Sleeps eight, washer and dryer, two baths. \$600 a week. Call Bev at (616) 430-8555 A GREAT HARBOR VIEW from a great "in-town" trailer. Perfect for a couple of working people. 2 bedroom, 1 bath. Furnished and fully equipped kitchen. \$1500 a month. (231) 448-2235 SAND BAY - "BAY HAVEN"
COTTAGE - Lake Front, Sandy Beach, 5 br, great view, laundry. East Side Dr. – only 4 miles from town. Awesome sunrises-walk to beach is straight and flat out the lower level. No pets and no smoking. Email lauriesbos@chartermi.net or call

FOR RENT

Laurie Bos at (616) 786-3863. Photographs of Bay Haven can be seen at: www.bayhaven.beaverisland.net

HOUSE AND CABIN NEAR INDIAN POINT - Enjoy fine country living. A 2-BR, 2-Bath home @ \$650/month and a beautiful studio in a second bldng @ \$450/mo: phone (231) 448-2575.

THE GETAWAY - 2BR, two bath cottage that now sleeps 6-8 comfortably with the upstairs renovations now complete. The cottage is in town on a quiet back street on Lake Michigan. Enjoy the sunset, the beach and the closeness to town all in one location. \$750/week. Contact Sue at cabinbythelake 1@gmail.com



'LONG VIEW'

A gorgeous piece of Beaver Island, right on Lake Michigan, has become available for sale. The property, made up of (2) five-acre parcels with 150 feet of Lake Michigan shoreline each (300 feet total), offers sweeping views of the lake and North Fox Island.

- Rock and sand beach
- · Sand dunes free from regulatory limitations
- Forest backing to State of Michigan land
- Tested and approved for lakeside septic by Charlevoix County
- Two legal five acre parcels in area where most parcels are ten acres
- Elevated lakeside building sites with trees on both parcels
- Beaver Island is a green community with extensive recycling

A complete prospectus with photographs and maps is available.

\$1,000 per foot, with a discount available if both lots sold together.

Call Mark, 248-288-4350, or email beaverislandbeauty@gmail.com

Beaver Island Cultural Arts Association Liz Lanier stayed open extra hours to 53. Board for helping our instructor defray accommodate us on our final art day. her travel expenses so that she could Over 40 people supported us by of week Art Show. It took place rather try to make it an annual event. impromptu at the BI Community Center.

reduce the prices of lessons to our art coming to see our show and Judy Boyle students this year. Thanks also go out to along with Dennis Winslow interviewed Ed Troutman and Linda Wearn who Sharon Long on "Live at 5" on WVBI. represented the BICAA Board at our end Thank you B I for encouraging us! We'll

- submitted by Leonor Jacobson

orchard and deer blinds; (248) 766-4205. LOTS 644 AND 645 PORT OF ST. **JAMES** - Nice corner lots. \$19,000 for both. (231) 448-3088.

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

40 ACRES ON SCENIC WEST SIDE ROAD, SECLUDED - mature hardwoods with 2 driveways & small clearing, perfect for RV. Great hunting,

privacy, & building potential. \$85k, terms available. (231) 360-0189, (989) 312-0850.

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

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

ADD A PLACE - (231) 448-2476 or email beacon@beaverisland.net

7 PINES - Weekly Rental. Close to town (short walk to Dalwhinnie) Sleeps 6, 1½ bath, washer/dryer, linens not furnished, freshly remodeled, DOG friendly, \$850/week, Contact Gretchen Fogg at (616) 318-1424 or gabf24@gmail.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 dana.luscombe@gmail.com

THE FISHERMAN'S HOUSE -Great 'In-Town' location across the street from St. James Harbor. Four bedrooms, three with double beds and one

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 or tammymcd107@yahoo.com.

A HOUSE RENTAL - Cute 2 bdrm house in woods near town, public beaches, and bike path. Screened porch. Washer, dryer. No pets, no smoking. \$595/week. Call (231) 871-0477.

BUNKA CABIN ÓN BEAUTIFUL SAND BAY - Phenonmenal sunrises, sugar sand beaches, great swimming. \$950. robin@robinleeberry.com

(231) 582-5057. Beaver Island Rental Cottages continued on page 54.



to town, 3 bath, 4 BR; sleeps 12 w/2 king and 10 twin beds, large 1st floor decks, 2nd floor wet bar and deck, 3rd floor game room, all modern amenities and appliances, great for multiple families and groups. \$1800/wk, reduced offseason and extended-stay rates. Call John and Jan (989) 560-8639

www.islandaerie.net . Jan@islandaerie.net

COMBS COTTAGE ON SAND BAY:

Charming beachfront cabin nestled in the woods 50 yards from the



water, 4 bedrooms, 2 baths, full kitchen, washer/ dryer, queen beds in 3 rooms with two sets of xl-bunks in the 4th. Satellite TV. Perfect for families. \$950. Security deposit. Available June-Sept.

Website: www.combscottage.webs.com email: combscottage@ymail.com; or call Nancy at (719) 599-3147



FROM THE BEACH: 3 BRs, 1 bath; wireless; \$625/week; call (231) 313-6225 or email abbieswest@yahoo.com www.abbieswestcottage.com









Landscapes by Barb Call 448 -2035 The Light Footprint People



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

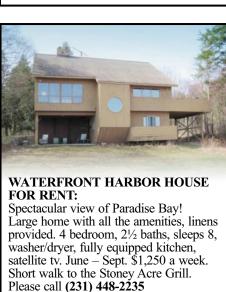


when available: Located close to the marina with a large yard and great view of the St. James Harbor. 2BR (Full/Twin bunk and a Double) also has a large loft with 2 Twin beds. Washer, dryer, linens furnished, and Dish. Ferry pick-ups available. Leave your cares on the mainland and enjoy your stay on Beaver Island in this cozy town home. Kid friendly and pets welcome. Call (231) 838-2883 or (231) 620-3304 to make your reservation.



and perfect view of the Harbor overlooking Veteran's park. Sleeps 8 - 10 with 2 full baths. Full kitchen, washer/dryer, many amenities. \$900 a week. Call for more info or pictures.

(231) 448-3038





room, kitchen/dining room, and master bedroom. \$1,500/week. Call Patti Fogg (616) 399-5067 pfogg@charter.net or www.allenfoggcottages.com



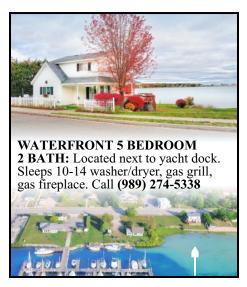
BIRCH HOUSE ON FONT LAKE:

Close to town and Donegal Bay, 3 bedrooms, 1 bath, fully furnished home. \$900/week. **(630)** 750-7870 lhmrinc@aol.com

WATERFRONT COTTAGE - On the east side. Available by the week or weekend. One BR, full kitchen and bath. Enjoy the water and the woods, year round. Off-season rates. Complete privacy. (231) 448-2907.

WEEKLY RENTAL - Lakefront. "The Last Resort" on beautiful Sand Bay. Two bedrooms plus bunks. A bath and a half, w/d, microwave, TV, VCR, deck over-





looking Lake Michigan. Phone Bill McDonough at (231) 448-2733 (days). LOG CABIN ON SAND BAY - pets allowed. 2 BR, 1 bath: \$500. Call (734) 449-0804 or email dlelzey@gmail.com LOCH WOOD SHORES - About four miles from town on the beach of Sand Bay. 3 bedrooms, 2 with double beds, 1 with two twin beds, one and a half bath, w/d, full kitchen, gas

Beacon Subscr	iption: New Renewal Gift
Name	
Address	
City	State Zip
	\$30.00 / Year (Standard Rate Mail) \$45.00 / Year (First Class Mail)
	If you would like a gift card sent: A Gift From Message
Di Mille The Person Pe	eacon . Box 254, Beaver Island, MI 49782



FOR RENT MAIN ST. 3300 SQ. FT: 5 Bedrooms, 3 Baths, In-Town, ½ block from ferry - Across from yacht dock. 1 block from public beach. Responsible parties only. Reasonable. Call for info, Kathleen Wood, (231) 448-2311 Home (231) 598-1119 Cell.



LAKEFRONT:

2 bedrooms, 2 baths + large lower level with sleeping for 6. Sleeps 12 total. Washer/dryer, bikes, kayaks, wrap-around porch, views of sunset & Garden & Squaw Islands. \$1,400/week. (773) 663-7772.

Website: www.LinnsLakeLodge.com



NORTH SHORE 300' BEACH FRONT: Newly remodeled Sunset Cabin overlooking Garden Island. Charming cabin with 3 season porch has Oueen, Full/Twin bunk-bed and sleeper sofa. Located on Pine Street, easy walk to town. \$1,000. a week June through September. No pets please. Call



SHORTY'S PLACE:

In town with a beautiful view of the harbor and our beach lot across the street. 3 bedroom, 2 bath, sleeps 6. Dalwhinnie and McDonough's within walking distance. \$1,200 per week. Call Patti Fogg: (616) 399-5067 pfogg@charter.net

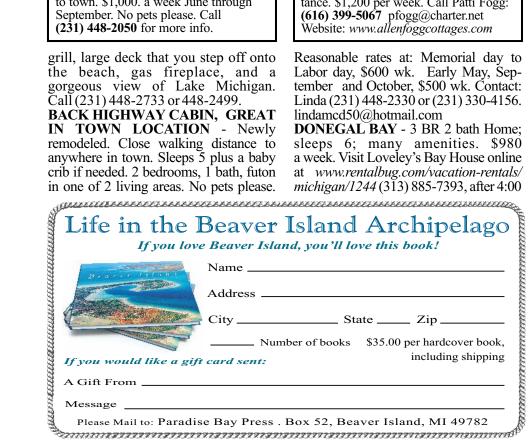
Reasonable rates at: Memorial day to Labor day, \$600 wk. Early May, September and October, \$500 wk. Contact: Linda (231) 448-2330 or (231) 330-4156.

DONEGAL BAY - 3 BR 2 bath Home; sleeps 6; many amenities. \$980 a week. Visit Loveley's Bay House online at www.rentalbug.com/vacation-rentals/ michigan/1244 (313) 885-7393, after 4:00















P.O. Box 254 Beaver Island, MI 49782

www.beaverbeacon.com

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

Presorted Standard U.S. Postage Paid Southfield, MI Permit NO. 342