Season's Greetings

December 1963

Ice is now forming along the shores of Lake Michigan and the inland lakes are already frozen over. The Beaver Islander has made her last gas run and passengers have become a rarity, indicating that soon the "freeze up" will come, leaving Beaver Island on it's own until April. This is by no means a grim thought, as preparations are being made for the coming holidays and the youngsters are dragging out their sleighs and skates in anxious anticipation for the snows to come.

WEATHER: Our weather report for the month of November is as follows:

| High Days | November 6th & 17th | 57 degrees |
| Average Daytime temperature | November 30th | 45 degrees |
| Lowest Night | November 30th | 21 degrees |
| Average Nighttime temperature | | 37 degrees |
| The heaviest rainfall was on November 22nd with 2.52". |
| The total rainfall for the month was 3.25". |
| A trace of snow fell on November 23rd. |

TO THE EDITOR: (The following is a letter we received too late for the November Beacon, but we feel it was so interesting that we wanted to let all of you read it. The author said it would be old news but we feel not, because as you can read in the above weather report it has been just like spring here).

Dear Lillian,

It was probably bound to happen sometime, but the fact that it happened as late as November 5th (not Sept. 5th or Oct. 5th) but November 5th needs chronicling. At least, we 6 who participated think it needs chronicling, or something. Anyhow, it was a picnic. Where you go to eat food and all. Present were Musette LaFreniere, Mable Cull, Mary McDonough, Theresa Gallagher, our guest, whom we probably should have mentioned first, Winnie McDonough, and Marion Hine, driver. We packed a sack lunch (or being ladies, maybe we should say a bag lunch) with coffee and pop. It was a slightly overcast day, but that didn't deter us. We suffered the cat-calls of our husbands, (why do they call them cat calls?) and were on our way.
What we did was visit cottages. Sort of sidewalk superintended them. After the first one we wondered just what we would do if someone looked out at us as we were looking in, so we held a conference, there being just enough of us for a quorum and decided we would rap at the next door we came to. Well, we rapped with vigor at all the unshuttered places, and found only one in trouble—an open window which we dutifully closed and which made our consciences feel wonderful. My, but aren't drapes and shutters frustrating? Well, cottages isn't all we saw. We saw 6 beautiful deer, one with a rack as big as an elk and some handsome pats. We shot the deer (with cameras, of course) but the pats were wary.

After an all day session we arrived in St. James just as it started to rain, loaded down with dried woods, driftwood, moss and what all—6 weary, dreary, picnic bags.

(Note; How about some more letters to the Editor?)

WEDDINGS: Patricia J. Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Martin, and Andrew J. Gallagher, Quartermaster, First Class, U. S. Coast Guard, exchanged marriage vows during a Nuptial Mass celebrated at Holy Cross Church, Saturday, November 30th. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Gallagher.

The Rev. Fr. Louis Wren, O.F.M.C. officiated at the double ring service before an altar graced with arrangements of white mums and yellow gladioli. Sister Mary Euphrasine, at the organ, accompanied the high school choir which sang the Mass.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride chose a floor length gown of white lace fashioned with a V-neck, long sleeves and bouffant skirt for her wedding. A crown of crystals and pearls secured her shoulder length veil. She carried a bouquet of yellow tea roses and shatterd white carnations.

Mrs. Phyllis Griffin of Flint, as her sister's matron of honor, wore a gown of emerald green velvet and a white fur headpiece and carried a white muff to which was pinned a corsage of yellow roses and white carnations. Mary Gallagher and Pamela Martin, sisters of the bridegroom and bride respectively, as bridesmaids, wore gowns and accessories and carried flowers identical to the honor attendants.

Ronald Gallagher assisted his brother as best man. The other brothers, Daniel and Arthur, seated the guests.

Mrs. Martin wore a winter white sheath with gold and silver brocade, brown accessories and a corsage of brown orchids for her daughter's wedding. Mrs. Gallagher, mother of the bridegroom, wore a cranberry crop sheath, matching accessories and an orchid corsage.

Immediately following the ceremony, a wedding breakfast was held at Holy Cross Parish Hall which was also the scene of an evening reception.

Following a wedding trip to Flint and New York City, the couple will be at home at 2113 E. 23 Street, Brooklyn, New York where Mr. Gallagher is stationed with the U. S. Coast Guard. For traveling, the
bride wore an orange and brown dress, matching accessories and an orchid corsage.

The bride is a graduate of Holy Redeemer High School in Flint. The<br>bridegroom attended Beaver Island Community School and is a veteran of several years in the U.S. Coast Guard.

Wedding guests were present from Flint, Grand Blanc, Milwaukee, Chicago and Ferndale.

TELLY-ALLERS: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Allers have gone to Fort Lauderdale, Fla. to make their home following their recent wedding in Detroit.

The former Pamela Tolley and Mr. Allers, son of Capt. and Mrs. Leroy Allers, were married at a chapel in Detroit Nov. 9th and after a wedding trip to Niagara Falls, departed for the South.

Among those in Detroit for the wedding and the reception followed at Roma Hall in Livonia were Capt. and Mrs. Allers, Peter Johnson of Boyne City who served as an usher and Mrs. Johnson and the bridegrooms sister, Mrs. Mary Evans and two daughters of Kalamazoo.

Mr. Allers was discharged in mid-October from the U.S. Navy after four years in the Submarine Service.

MUSEUM NEWS: The Beaver Island Historical Society announces that it has copies of The Kingdom of St. James, Ancient and Modern Michigan, The Diary of James J. Strang, The Little Mormon of the Menitous for sale. Also, Shanty Boy, which deals with life in the early lumber camp. We have a new book on Mushrooms found in Michigan written by Dr. Alexander H. Smith of the University of Michigan. It is a very complete book with colored illustrations. Anyone of those books would make a fine Christmas present. Write Secretary, Mable E. Roy, Beaver Island Historical Society for information. Home address: 4861 Gimmeron Dr., Bloomfield Hills, Mich.

RED COAT INVASION OVER: The 1963 deer season was a success again this year as the percentage of hunter success topped the State. Vernon Fitzpatrick, our Conservation Officer, reports the following totals. 65 adult bucks, 41 adult does, 23 buck fawns and 20 doe fawns, making a total of 149. 345 hunters were in the woods, making the hunter success 43%.

Just one week after the close of the deer season, Frank Neer and Frank O'Donnell spotted two deer that had broken through the ice at Barney's Lake. They reported their plight to the Conservation Officer, who rounded up several volunteers with planks and rope to rescue them. One had already drowned by the time they reached the site and just as they were about to reach the other one, it drowned. The deer, two nice bucks, were removed, dressed out and given away. Actually, four deer had gone through the ice but two had managed to get out, as tracks on the snow indicated.

A rather peculiar incident happened almost two weeks before the opening of the deer season. Glen DeFreniere, Robert Gillespie and John DeVogel, along with their dogs were rabbit hunting down the
east side. One of the lads startled a deer in the woods and it bounded right toward Glen. It was almost to him, before it saw him and swerved to go in another direction and ran into a tree, breaking its neck. Glen, by this time, was pretty well shaken up over this turn of events and called to the other boys. They reported it to the Conservation Officer and the deer was put out of its misery. It was a nice sized buck. Had it happened during the deer season, it would have been a most unusual way to bag a buck.

The biggest buck taken weighed 202 pounds field dressed and had a ten point rack. This was killed by Ronald A. Scott, 1471 Gr. River Drive, Ada, Michigan

ANNUAL HUNTER'S BANQUET. Once again the Beaver Island Game Club sponsored a dinner for hungry deer hunters. With Jack Martin as Chairman, a variable menu was offered of roast beef, ham, beef stew, boiled potatoes, gravy, relishes and rolls, topped off with cake and coffee. A record number of people were fed. In fact the number was much greater than expected and the late-comers missed out on the full menu. The Game Club would like to apologize to those who did not get fed. Even the cooks had to go home to eat. It was a very much a success however, with the net profit amounting to $251.94. This money is put to work improving game and fish conditions here on the Island.

Perry Getliff was the Game Club winner for the largest Trout caught on Beaver Island. Perry caught his prize in Fox Lake and it weighed 1 3/4 oz.

ENGAGED: Mr. and Mrs. Willard H. Pischner announce the engagement of their daughter, Karen Irene, to Gabriel A. Campbell of Howell, the son of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Campbell, also of Howell. The wedding will be on December 28th at St. Mary's Church in Charlevoix. Karen is a 1961 graduate of the Charlevoix High School. Gabe is a graduate of Howell High School and is employed by Complete Auto Transit Company of Willow Run.

OBITUARIES: Mrs. Lawrence Malloy passed away at her home on Nov. 26th. Funeral services for Mrs. Malloy, 73, a resident of Beaver Island for more than 45 years, were held at Holy Cross Church on Friday, Nov. 29th, with Rev. Fr. Louis Wren, O.F.M. (Con) officiating. Burial was in Holy Cross cemetery. The Rosary was recited at the family home Tuesday evening.

Born in Chicago June 20, 1890, the former Ethel P. McDonough was married to Mr. Malloy at St. James in 1918. She was a member of Holy Cross Church, the Rosary Altar Society and the Third Order of St. Francis.

Besides her husband, she is survived by three sons, Francis Brown of Chicago, Robert Malloy of St. James, and Lawrence Malloy Jr., of Dolton, Ill; four daughters, Mrs. Arthur (Dorothy) Ryan of Chicago, Miss Loretta Loy Malloy of St. James, Mrs. Terrance (Mary) Halloran and Mrs. Lowell (Bernadette) Moore both of Muskegon; 19 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. Hazel McGuire of Chicago.

Mrs. Ella Somerville died on November 10th at Grandview Medical Facility in East Jordan.
Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Nellie Belle Haverstick. She is the Mother of Dr. E. E. Bales, Indianapolis, who started the Beaver Beacon. Mrs. Haverstick was first married to C.E. Bales, who died in 1953 and later to Roy Haverstick, who died Feb. 22, 1960. Survivors also include Byron Bales, William Bales and C. Richard Bales, two daughters, Dorothy Meyers and Phyllis Thompson; one sister, Mary E. Turner, and 13 grandchildren.

SCHOOL NEWS: Beaver Island School pupils were privileged to have two guest speakers during the last two weeks. Mr. Herbert Johnson, Game Biologist of the Conservation Department talked to the students concerning the deer herd of Beaver Island on November 22nd. Miss May Jordon, the State of Pennsylvania Women's Bowling champion explained the game of Bowling and its rules and procedures on Dec. 2nd. Both lectures were most interesting and informative to the boys and girls.

Mr. Bob Weaver of Traverse City won the Portable Tape Recorder given away by the Juniors of Beaver Island High School.

HONOR ROLL:

Grade 3: Richie Gillespie, Joan LaFreniere
Grade 2: Pamela McDonough
Grade 1: Patricia Wojan
Grade 6: Kevin McDonough, Mary Ann Palmer, Angie Wojan
Grade 7: Judy LaFreniere, Ronnie Wojan
Grade 8: Joe McDonough, Roberta Palmer
Grade 9: Jeanne Wojan
Grade 11: Edward Wojan

HOSPITAL NOTES: The following is part of a letter received from Miss Adelia Becuwkes of Ann Arbor, Michigan:

Dear Friends,

We enjoy the Beacon so much and especially enjoy knowing who is on the Honor Roll and reading the Beaver Tales.

Sister Mary Clare is getting on well but is still not able to put weight on the broken hip-she gets about in a walker. During my long illness we have kept in touch by phone and Sister hopes she will be able to come to our home to see our slides of Beaver Island.

I am home from the hospital and improving slowly. Yes, it would be wonderful to convalesce in our cozy cabin, but I am not able to travel yet. I do appreciate the friendly greetings received from our Island friends and we look forward to precious hours with all of you next summer. In fact, the Good Lord willing, we'll try to get up there in the spring. Best wishes to everyone,

Adelia Becuwkes.

A. J. Roy was back on the Island for 10 days, very much improved in health. He has returned to Pontiac now, but wishes to thank everyone for their cards and notes.

Mr. Art Larson was a patient in Little Traverse Hospital for about a week. Art and Sybil left for Holland where their daughter, Mrs.
Rey Scuter will take them to Ann Arbor. Art entered University Hospital on December 3rd, for medical treatment. We know Art will enjoy hearing from all his Beaver Island friends.

Rogers Carlisle was a recent patient in Little Traverse Hospital in Petoskey.

NOTES: Emerald Gallagher, son of Mrs. Elizabeth "Andy" Gallagher, has recently been made Skipper of the U.S.S. Vanderbilt out of New York. Congratulations, Emerald.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Noreen Lynn was born to Mr. and Mrs. Donald "Topper" McDonough of Charlevoix on December 4th.

Vickie (Connahgen) and Bob McDermitt have a girl, October 16, Yvette Marie.

It's a boy for Mr. and Mrs. Bob Welke born in October.

NEW McDonough ARRIVES: Skip and Bud McDonough were well on their way to building a baseball team with five strapping boys, and expecting the sixth. However, on the 30th of November, a delightful surprise took place as Lynn Anne came into being at 5 pounds 9 ounces. All are doing real fine and the boys say they are willing to wait for the rest of their team.

LET THERE BE LIGHT: While the line crew of the R.E.A. was on the Island installing new lines, transformers etc. the Township Board of St. James decided this would be an ideal time to replace old, antiquated street lights. The Township has replaced 22 of the old lights and the difference is astounding. These are the latest thing in street lighting and cast a blue-white light over a wide area. A real improvement to the town. Several were privately purchased, so actually, the count is 26 new lights.

COAST GUARD DEPARTS: With the first day of December, the Beaver Island Coast Guard crew locked up the station and closed the door on another season. They had made approximately 14 rescue missions this season. We feel that all would agree that this crew was the best we have had for some time.

NEW YEARS INVASION: Several are planning to visit the Island to help celebrate the New Year. It promises to be a gala event and the more the merrier.

ROLL OUT THE BARREL: Hoot and Judy Rudolph were surprised in their own home last Saturday night in a spur of the moment surprise party. Hoot and Judy are leaving just before Christmas, and moving to Dryden, Mich. where Hoot will be working. We feel sure they will be back from time to time, or when-ever they have the chance. We wish them the best of luck.

RABBIT'S GALORE: The Beaver Island rabbit population is at a peak this year. Ardent rabbit hunters are really having a field day. Just to site an example; Fred Annand, a group of friends, and some of the Island fellows went out for an afternoon's hunting and came back with 34 snow shoes.
FLYING SOUTH: The following Beaver Islanders are flying south with the birds for the winter; Mary 'Doney' Gallagher, Mary Earle, Mary 'Duffy' Gallagher, Mike and Mable Cull, Ada Martin, Sybil and Art Larsen, the Jim Carpenters, Marie Gallagher, Ralph Rutte, Matt Melville and Kate Gallagher. Leaving next week will be Mary 'Vesty' McDonald, Nellie and Frank O'Donnell and the Frank Neers.

WE ALSO HAVE SOME NEW WINTER RESIDENTS: Mr. and Mrs. Linn Rountree have moved to the Island permanently from Chicago. Don and Florence Burke have returned to the Island, as has Archie Minor. Erwin and Alice Martin are spending their first winter on the Island. Frank Schaudigiel, formerly of Lansing, will be with us this winter.

BEAVER TALES: FIRST AUTO TRIP FROM BEAVER ISLAND: February 25, 1925
The Charlevoix Sentinel, Charlevoix, Michigan
Enclosed is the log of the first auto trip from Beaver Island to Cross Village. The car, a 1912 model Ford, was the first car brought to the Island, and was also the first car that R. E. Wood ran as a taxi. Any publicity will be appreciated by W. J. Gallagher (Willie John), Tom Gatliff, Joe Floyd and Nat Melville.
While talking over the possibility of a trip from Beaver Island to Cross Village by car on the ice, in a business place here on the Island, we decided that it was perfectly feasible, although in the debate regarding the trip the cropehangers were ahead in the affirmative.
Tom Gatliff bought a Ford last fall from Lou Briggs for $50, which was junked by him. Well, Tom, being the proprietor of the Beaver Island garage, polished the spokes and radiator cap, put a few more patches on the tires and made the 1912 Lizzie percolate.
He had the top tore off running thru the corduroys this summer, making visits to Tight's place.
Well, Joe Floyd, Willie John and Tom could get away to make the trip alright, but Melville, staying with his mother-in-law, was doubtful whether she would let him go or not, so he decided to get up before anyone in the house and sponge breakfast on Willie John and leave in a hurry.
Everyone ate good because no one in the crowd knew where we were going to eat again. We got all the school kids in town to push the Ford up the hill so we could get a start.
Well, Lizzie bucked and refused to start, (those Fords are human), she knew she was in for a freezing; but we were determined to make her go, altho it took all the hot water in town to get her warmed up. We finally started her, and it was a rare sight to see the four of us going down the main street with planks tied to the sides, and no top, carrying one extra tire and steam coming out of her radiator. We were prepared for the trip so far as navigating on frozen water was concerned. Joe Floyd took his compass, but no life boat.
Well, we took the back beach and ran close to Leroy Allers fish shanty, we having been on our way ten minutes we were getting short of water so filled up. Willie John took time and yelled out in his gruff voice, "By Jingo, boys, it's 9:20 and we must get started" so off we go. Joe Floyd was sitting in the front seat with Tom, the chauffeur, and Willie John and I had the compass in the rear seat, and the compass was working around in circles, so we decided not to follow any particular course of the compass until the car stopped skidding, so it would function properly.
We headed her for the north end of Garden Island and were running along nicely when we detected a large crack ahead. We ran up close and saw nice open water, so filled our radiator again, because we were getting low on water. We took the boards off and made Lizzie walk the tight rope across the crack, only about two feet wide. We were at the north side of the hat and came on another crack, so we gave Lizzie another drink, because she was gasping for water, she seemed to be pretty tired because she was slowing up. We untied the boards and forced another crack, tight rope style and were following the mail carriers tracks and ended up on the beach of Hat Island where they feed their horses. They sure picked out a nice loe for feeding. This was the first car that ever was on Hat Island.

We pulled out for Cross Village. We ran along for about a half hour and saw a black spot to the southeast of us, and pretty soon saw two spots, which later on turned out to be the mail carriers and sure looked cold, while we had the wind after us and were very comfortable. We were advised by Brutz of a crack ahead, so we decided to check our car a trifle when we got a pretty bad jolt. We got out to see what was the trouble and found we had jumped a pretty bad crack, so we took on water again. There wasn't anything more startling until we came to a field of very rough ice and Willie John complained of being the only one that was pushing the car.

It snowed all the way over and we were on the beach at Cross Village before we saw the town. We went up the hill and saw Geo. Williams so we knew we would get something to eat, after which we started for Petoskey. We were just 3 hrs and 20 minutes from the time we left Beaver Island until we met Geo. Williams in Cross Village. We spent a very enjoyable night and morning in Petoskey, and arrived back in Cross Village at 11:30, had dinner and started for the Island. We were back in the field of rough ice when the pins dropped out of the bolt pulley and had to jack up the rear axle to get started. We met several cracks coming back and didn't use the boards once; we were all pretty cold coming back and didn't even stop but jumped all cracks, we were in a hurry and got back in 2 hrs and 20 Minutes.

CIVIC ASSOCIATION NEWS: Again we remind you that unless you have renewed your membership in the Association, it expires with this issue of the BEACON. It isn't too late to assure yourself of continued copies of the BEACON, or perhaps you would like to give a gift membership to friends or relatives who visited with you on the Island. Just fill in the form below and send it with $5.00 to BIG H MEMBER-SHIP CHAIRMAN, ST. JAMES, MICHIGAN. Gift memberships will be acknowledged with a letter to the recipient sending your holiday greetings.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE