

# The Beaver Beacon



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DECEMBER 1969



It's that time of year when Islanders really realize they are truly on an Island. With the boat nearing the end of the season, all are making certain enough supplies are in store for the winter ahead. For the most part, Christmas shopping is done through the mail order catalogues so the Post Office becomes the focal point of Island activities prior to the Holidays.

A watchful eye is kept for the tree that is just right and Princess Pine is being picked by the bushel as wreaths are made to decorate the many doorways.

Actually, about the only thing needed now is snow and chances are pretty fair this order will be filled before so very long.

**WEATHER:** The Beaver Island weather for the month of November as reported by Fire Officer Bill Wagner.

Highest daytime temperature of 53 degrees was on the 8th.

Lowest temperature was 20 degrees on the 21st.

High 5 p.m. temperature of 49 degrees was on the 1st.

Low 5 p.m. temperature of 22 degrees was on the 20th.

Average high temperature was 42.5 degrees.

Average low temperature was 29.9 degrees.

Average 5 p.m. temperature was 36.6 degrees.

It snowed or rained 12 days of the month.

2 inches of snow on the ground on the 15th. Ground was bare on the 17th.

Trace of snow on the ground for Thanksgiving and ground was bare on the 28th. Fine rain and snow fell on the 30th. Total precipitation for the month was 1.79 inches.

Temperatures were in the 50's for 6 days; in the 40's for 12 days; in the 30's for 11 days and 1 day in the 20's.

Total precipitation since January 1st is 31.18 inches.

**GAME NEWS:** This is the one time of the year when things are pretty quiet in this department. Rabbit hunting is on the fair side only, even with little snow and their white coats making them easy to see, it's a full days job to bag a limit.

Even though Partridge season is open through the end of December no reports have come in this month. During deer season hunters were flushing quite a few, so now would be the time to get them.

**SNO-FUN:** The first week of December brought the first measurable amount of snow to the Island. As soon as enough had fallen to make a track, the snow machines began to more. This was just a short preview, though, for within the following 24 hours nearly all of the snow had disappeared.

It is interesting to note that in 1967 there were but three machines on the Island. This year, to date, there are 36! Island winters sure aren't what they used to be, they're one whale of a lot better!

**ISLANDER NEARS SEASON'S END:** Immediately after the Christmas season, the Beaver Islander will head for Charlevoix for the last time until April, completing a season of 300 round trips. This totals 18,600 miles of going back and forth and of course, doesn't include the ups and downs that were especially prevalent.

WEDDINGS: O'DONNELL - WEGNER - On December 6th Audrey Wegner became the bride of Francis O'Donnell in Chicago, Illinois. Mr. O'Donnell is the brother of Mrs. Jewell (Rita) Gillespie of Beaver Island. A reception for 250 guests was held at the Jo-Jo Club. Guests attended from Grand Rapids, Beaver Island, Detroit and Lakeview, Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell will reside in Chicago, Illinois.

QUARTERMAINE-IDEN: On a honeymoon trip to San Diego, Calif, where they will be at home, are Seaman and Mrs. Gerald Sheehan Quartermaine, who were married Dec. 6th in St. Philip Catholic Church. The bride is the former Miss Mary Ellen Iden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keith Iden of 136 Fremont St. and the groom is the son of Mrs. Lloyd McDonough of St. James, Beaver Island, and the late Harry Quartermaine. The bride, a graduate of Battle Creek High School, was employed by Federal Life & Casualty Co. until her marriage. The groom, a graduate of St. Philip High School, is serving with the U.S. Navy at San Diego. Mrs. Craig Bundy, sister of the bride, was her matron of honor and bridesmaids were Mrs. Charles Garland and Mrs. Kim Kanaga, sisters of the groom, and Miss Bonnie Iden, sister of the bride. Mr. Garland served the groom as best man and guests were seated by Michael and Frank Quartermaine, brothers of the groom; Mr. Kanaga, Patrick Iden, brother of the bride, and Michael Colton. (In Battle Creek)

TRITSCH - ELMS: Miss Nancy Ann Elms, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Elms of 1395 N. Washington, Ludington, and Don L. Tritsch of Dearborn were united in marriage at 2 p.m., Saturday, Nov. 22 at St. Simon Catholic Church. The Rev. Edward Orłowski officiated at the double ring service.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Tritsch of 9788 Otterbein Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Organ selections were played by Mrs. Robert Erickson, who also accompanied William McLain during his singing of "Ave Maria" and The Lord's Prayer."

Miss Marilyn Hammerle was maid of honor; Miss Elaine Pike of Montague and Miss Laura Tritsch, sister of the bridegroom, of Cincinnati were bridesmaids. James Miller of Cincinnati was best man; ushers were Todd Fenstermacher of Angola, Ind. and Michael Elms of Holland. Ginger Wheeler and Jeff Wheeler, niece and nephew of the bridegroom, were flower girl and ringbearer, respectively.

Mr. Elms gave his daughter in marriage. The bride's gown was of champagne satin, regal brocade with tapered victorian sleeves, small stand-away collar, fitted bodice and flowing a-line skirt with bow-capped chapel-length train.

Her double-tiered satin headpiece was secured to an elbow-length veil of illusion.

She carried a cascade of yellow roses and greens intertwined with her maternal grandmother's gold pendant watch.

The bride's attendants wore gowns of identical Juliette style in bitter-sweet crepe, featuring small stand-up collar, empire waistline and long full gathered sleeves.

They each carried a colonial bouquet of bittersweet and bronze chrysanthemums and bronze velvet streamers.

Their headpieces were Dior bows of matching bittersweet crepe.

A reception and buffet supper were held at the Knight of Columbus Hall on Jebavy Drive with dancing to Jerry Budreau's orchestra.

Guests were present from Chicago, Ill.; Cincinnati, Ohio; Angola, Ind.; Udorn, Thailand; Detroit, Dearborn, Lansing, Grand Rapids, Beaver Island, Montague, Charlevoix and Kalamazoo.

The bride, a graduate of St. Simon Schools, was graduated from Nazareth College, Kalamazoo, with a B.A. degree in elementary teaching and Spanish.

The bridegroom, a graduate of Moeller High School, Cincinnati, was graduated from Tri-State University, School of Engineering, Angola, Ind. He is an engineer at Ford Motor Co., Dearborn.

Following their wedding trip to Toronto, Canada, Mr. and Mrs. Don L. Tritsch will reside in Taylor, Michigan.

**FIRE:** On December 6th, very early in the morning the house owned by Bing and Madonna McCafferty (the former James W. Gallagher home) burned to the ground. The house was unoccupied at the time, but was used for storage, which included Christmas presents, decorations and summer clothes, plus many other items.

Mr. and Mrs. McCafferty would like to thank everyone who has been so kind and helpful to them both at the time of the fire and during the following weeks.

**CHRISTMAS BAZAAR:** The Annual Christmas Bazaar was held Sunday, December 14th at Holy Cross Parish Hall with a fine turnout. There was great activity about the fish pond, candy booth, white elephant booth and the booth of the Women's Circle of the Beaver Island Christian Church.

A sled, electric curlers set, a doll, trucks, a flashlight, a blanket, a Teddy Bear, racing car set, set of glasses and a sleeping bag was given away.

Two extra drawings were picture by Allie McDonough of a Farm Scene and the Christmas Gift Tree. The picture was won by Kathleen Gatliff Wood and the Christmas Tree was won by R. W. Carlisle. The proceeds from the picture (\$122.00) went to the Convent Fund and the proceeds from the tree (\$203.75) went to the Medical Center Auxiliary toward the EKG machine.

A pot-luck dinner was held at 5:30 p.m. with a marvelous display of food prepared by the Island ladies.

The grand finale of the evening, however, was the arrival of Santa Claus to the children. One small lad, sitting on Santa's lap, asked for a new Teddy Bear. I believe his name was Matt Melville.

**CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS:** This year the Beaver Island Civic Association is giving prizes of \$10.00 and \$5.00 for the best out-door decorated homes. The judging will be between Christmas and New Years. We hope all on the Island will join in with a display, and in the next issue we will give you the results of the contest.

**HOSPITAL NOTES:** Frank O'Donnell has returned home from the Veteran's Hospital where he had been a patient.

Mrs. Lawrence McDonough was in Little Traverse Hospital for a check-up.

**THANK YOU:** We would like to thank everyone who so generously donated gifts from the Christmas Tree which was given away at the Bazaar. A very warm "Thank You" to the winner of the Tree, Mr. Rogers Carlisle of Beaver Island, for the distribution of the gifts and money to make Christmas much brighter for some families -- an act of true Christmas Spirit.

SERVICEMEN'S NEWS: We have received the following new address:

QM3 Arthur R. Gallagher  
U.S.C.G. Cutter Spencer  
Governors Island,  
New York City, N.Y. 10004

BIRTHS: Mr. and Mrs. Donald McCafferty announce the birth of a son,  
Sean William, who weighed in at 9 lbs., 6 oz.

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### THE STORY OF THE CHRISTMAS GUEST

It happened one day at the year's white end,  
Two neighbors called on an old-time friend  
And they found his shop so meager and mean,  
Made gay with a thousand boughs of green,  
And Conrad was sitting with face a-shine  
When he suddenly stopped as he stitched a twine  
And said, "Old friends, at dawn today,  
When the cock was crowing the night away,  
The Lord appeared in a dream to me  
And said, "I am coming your guest to be'...  
So I've been busy with feet astir,  
Strewing my shop with branches of fir,  
The table is spread and the kettle is shined  
And over the rafters the holly is twined,  
And now I will wait for my Lord to appear  
And listen closely so I will hear  
His step as He nears my humble place  
And I open the door and look in His face"...

So his friends went home and left Conrad alone,  
For this was the happiest day he had known,  
For, long since, his family had passed away  
And Conrad had spent a sad Christmas Day...  
But he knew with the Lord as his Christmas guest  
This Christmas would be the dearest and best,  
And he listened with only joy in his heart,  
And with every sound he would rise with a start  
And look for the Lord to be standing there  
In answer to his earnest prayer...  
So he ran to the window after hearing a sound,  
But all that he saw on the snow-covered ground  
Was a shabby beggar whose shoes were torn  
And all of his clothes were ragged and worn...  
So Conrad was touched and went to the door  
And he said, "Your feet must be frozen and sore,  
And I have some shoes in my shop for you  
And a coat that will keep you warmer, too"...

So with grateful heart the man went away,  
But as Conrad noticed the time of day  
He wondered what made the dear Lord so late  
And how much longer he'd have to wait,  
When he heard a knock and ran to the door,  
But it was only a stranger once more,  
A bent, old crone with a shawl of black,  
A bundle of faggots piled on her back,  
She asked for only a place to rest,  
But that was reserved for Conrad's Great Guest...  
But her voice seemed to plead, "Don't send me away,  
Let me rest for a while on Christmas Day",  
So Conrad brewed her a steaming cup  
And told her to sit at the table and sup...  
But after she left he was filled with dismay  
For he saw that the hours were passing away  
And the Lord had not come as He said He would,  
And Conrad felt sure he had misunderstood...  
When out of the stillness he heard a cry,  
"Please help me and tell me where am I",  
So again he opened his friendly door  
And stood disappointed as twice before,  
It was only a child who had wandered away  
And was lost from her family on Christmas Day...

Again Conrad's heart was heavy and sad,  
But he knew he should make this little child glad,  
So he called her in and wiped her tears  
And quieted all her childish fears...  
Then he led her back to her home once more  
But as he entered his own darkened door,  
He knew that the Lord was not coming today  
For the hours of Christmas had passed away...  
So he went to his room and knelt down to pray  
And he said, "Dear Lord, why did You delay,  
What kept You from coming to call on me,  
For I wanted so much Your face to see"...  
When soft in the silence a voice he heard,  
"Lift up your head for I kept My word...  
Three time My shadow crossed your floor..  
Three times I came to your lonely door...  
For I was the beggar with bruised, cold feet,  
I was the woman you gave to care,  
And I was the child on the homeless street".

Merry Christmas!

Happy New Year!

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS AND  
BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

ST. JAMES, MICHIGAN BEAVER ISLAND

FIRST CLASS

- BEACHCOMBER TAVERN
- BEAVER HAVEN MARINA
- BEAVER TAIL RESTAURANT
- CIRCLE "M" LODGE
- ERIN MOTEL
- GILLESPIE SALES & SERVICE
- HARBOR VIEW TOURIST COURT
- KILLARNEY INN
- ISLE HAVEN TOURIST COURT
- KUJAWA BUILDING & CONSTRUCTION.
- GREEN ACRES LAUNDROMAT
- RUSTIC VILLA
- KAY'S BEAUTY SALON
- LAFRENIERE'S GROCERY
- MCDONOUGH'S STORE
- MCDONOUGH'S CABINS
- WOJAN'S BOATS & MOTORS
- R. W. CARLISLE, REAL ESTATE
- BEAVER ISLAND TELEPHONE CO.
- GALLAGHER'S COTTAGES
- PERRY CRAWFORD, REAL ESTATE
- THE ALLEN COTTAGES
- A. J. ROY, CABINS
- SHANNON SHORES RESORT
- KING STRANG HOTEL
- CLOUD NINE LOG CABINS
- HARBOR HILLS
- BEAVER ISLAND BOAT CO.
- BEAVER GEMS
- MCCAFFERTY CONSTRUCTION

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MEMBERSHIP DUES

That Time has arrived again and membership dues should be paid by January 1st, 1970. Many people have already paid their dues, but if you have not why not enclose \$3.00 with the form below to make sure you will receive the Beacon all of 1970. Remember the Beaver Beacon makes a wonderful gift, too, so why not send a subscription to a friend or relative.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Personal \$3.00 per year  
 Business \$25.00 per year