



HOW I CAME TO PENTWATER

By Roxanne Tabor



The Tabor Family—John, Kelly, Roxanne, Kaity

We met at church. He was this young, thick haired, graduate of MSU. I was still working on my degree from Wayne State University. The first time we held a conversation I thought to myself, “He is so much younger than I am.” He wasn’t. Actually he was 19 days older. He was just so excited and happy about everything. I figured he hadn’t been around long. Which is really silly in hindsight as we were only 23 years old. It was 1984. John was from Riverview and me, from Trenton, two neighboring yet opposing cities in what is called the Down-river Area, the cities south of Detroit along the river. I had been born in Trenton. My dad was a firefighter and would retire as Fire Chief. My mom stayed home and raised us five girls. We lived in a rural section and had horses, chickens, ducks and geese. John lived in Detroit until he was 12. His dad began as a motorcycle cop and actually patrolled the old Tiger stadium area during the race riots in the 60’s.

Eventually he studied to become a plumber and worked the rest of his life for Ford’s as a pipefitter/plumber. His mom had her hands full with five boys and a girl. John was the oldest.

In the summer of 1984, John and I went out together every single evening except one. That night John went to see the Tigers play. He has always been a huge fan of Detroit Sports. The Tigers won that year. “Bless you, Boys!” Was the slogan. I remember it like it was yesterday. He was smitten. And so was I. By the end of the summer we knew we were to be together. He took a job at Lakeside Links Golf Course on Chauvez Rd. His degree being in Turf Grass Management. He moved away. It seemed to me so very far.

When he came back after his first interview, he was already in love with this area. He kept telling me how beautiful it

(Continued on page 10)

THE OCEANIAN'S Cartoons & Caricatures Part III

By: Ed Bigelow, PHS Museum Director

This is the third series of Cartoons & Caricatures from the 1902 Oceanians Booklet that features a total of 82 Cartoon Caricatures. This Booklet is a historical treasure for our museum.

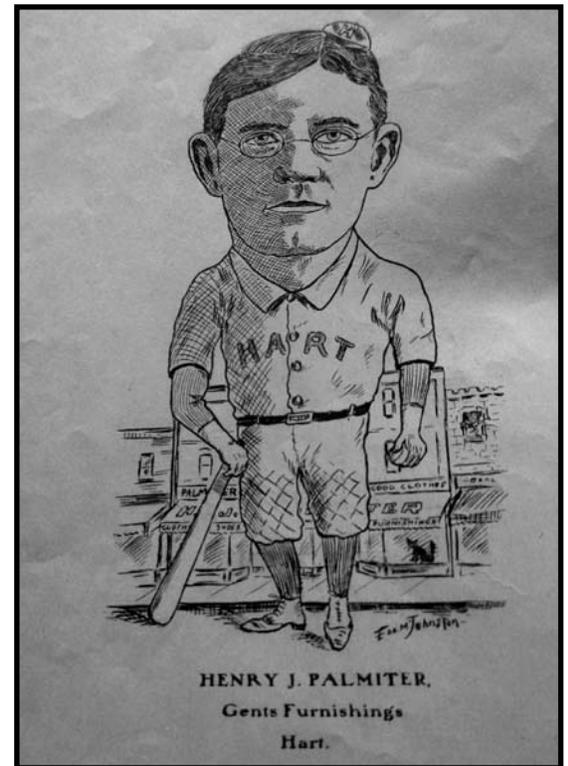
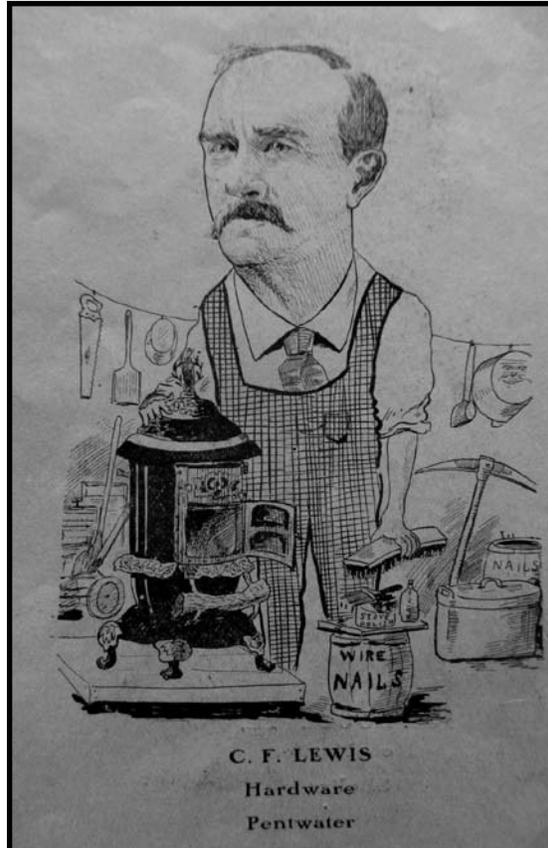
The written descriptions for these three "Oceanians" was taken from either the Oceana County & Business Men Of To-Day, a Pentwater News Steam Print Book of 1890, or the Oceana County, Michigan 1895 book of Topography, Biography, History and Art Folio, produced by The Standard Atlas Company of Battle Creek, Michigan.

Please enjoy reading about these men who helped to develop Michigan's Oceana County, in the writing style of the day.

Charles F. Lewis Pentwater

Charles F. Lewis, son of Charles E. and Ann E. Lewis, was born at Lyons, Ionia co., Michigan, November 11, 1876. He came to Pentwater in August 1878, and was for three years thereafter a clerk in the Pentwater Lumber Company's stores. After leaving there, he was appointed a route agent on the F. & P. M. R.R., which position he held but a short time when he received the appointment of Postmaster at Pentwater in 1881. He continued in that position for six years, giving good satisfaction to all concerned.

After leaving the P. O., he became a member of the firm of C. F. Lewis & Co., general hardware dealers, and has since managed the business for the firm. In 1887, he bought the hardware stock of Tilden & Co., and used this stock for his new hardware business. The store carried a full line, from corn-husker or a two-penny nail to a thrashing machine, engine and all. Mr. Lewis is school inspector, was member of the fire department for fifteen years, and also its treasurer; he held the same positions in the Oceana Canning Factory and the Gun Club. Mr. Lewis is a young man of good principles, capable, honest and energetic, and under his management the business has prospered. Married June 1, 1881, to Lizzie L. Webb, of Pentwater, and they now have three children, William Ely, thirteen; Esther F., nine; and Erminie G. Lewis.

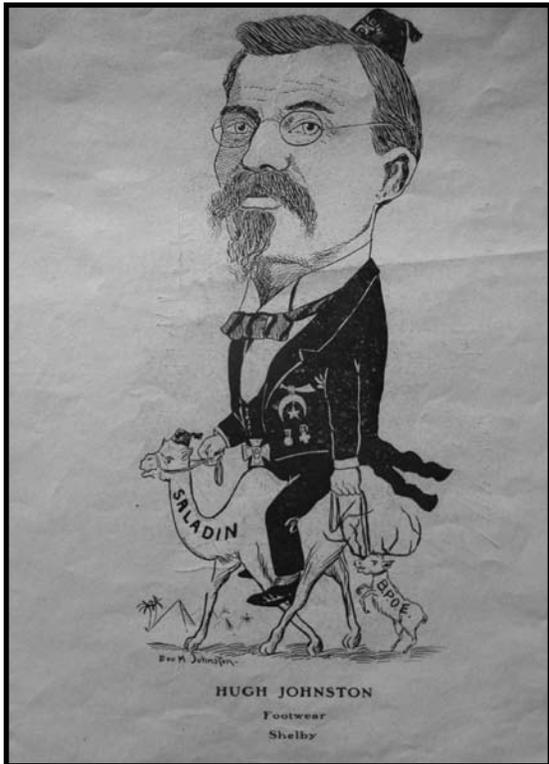


LEFT: C. F. Lewis owned a hardware store in Pentwater.
ABOVE: Henry J. Palmiter was an outstanding baseball pitcher in his day.

Henry J. Palmiter Hart

Henry J. Palmiter of Hart, is a native of that village, where he was born April 15, 1870, so of Judson and Harriet (Stowe) Palmiter, who came to Hart from Kendallville, Indiana in 1869. Mr. Judson was a man of wide editorial experience, and is remembered by the older settlers as one of the county's most prominent men, and the pioneer newspaperman of Hart. He established the Oceana County Journal in 1869, the first copy of which appeared April 29, of that year, and was edited from what is now Daniel Hutchens's present residence, corner of Mechanic and Water streets, which, by the way, was the first store, first school, first church, and first courthouse in the village. Our subject was raised in Hart, living there excepting from 1876 - 78 when he was in Ne-

waygo county. He attended the Hart High School and took a two-year course in Olivet College in 1890 - 92. The year intervening he was employed in Sherman's Bazaar at Ludington. He entered the employ of John F. Widoe in 1892, and still continues in the same capacity. As a baseball pitcher, Mr. Palmiter is classed among the best in the country. He made the trip with the D. A. C., of Detroit in 1892, through the East, pitching ball in Rochester, Washington, Philadelphia, and other cities, winning every game but one, which was a tie. He was married in 1895 to Miss Libbie Reed. Mr. Palmiter is the owner of a fine farm just south of the village, and has a third interest in the Palmiter Opera-house block in Hart.



ABOVE: Hugh Johnston owned boot and shoe stores.

Hugh Johnson Shelby

Hugh Johnston from Shelby, is the pioneer exclusive boot-and-shoe merchant of Oceana County, having established his business in Shelby in the spring of 1879. He carries one of the largest and finest stocks in the county, there being nothing in the line of footwear that cannot be found on his shelves or in his boxes. Mr. Johnston makes a specialty of Rindge, Kalmbach & Company home-made boots and shoes for both sexes. Mr. Johnston is a native of County Down, Ireland. He served an apprenticeship of five years learning the boot-and shoe-making trade in Belfast, and came to America in 1865. From that time until 1869, when he returned to Ireland, he traveled over the United States and Canada looking up a suitable location to establish himself in business, finally deciding on Grand Rapids, where he remained until coming to Shelby in 1879. In January, 1869, while in Ireland, he was married to Miss Anna McCoskrie, who died in 1882, and who was the mother of John, George, and Arthur Johnston. In 1883 Mr. Johnston married Miss Isabella McPherson, of Cazaville, province of Quebec, Canada, and to them have been born three children; Eddie, Etta, who died when four years old, and May. Mr. Johnston is a member of many secret orders: Benona Blue Lodge, No. 289, F. & A. M.; Muskegon Chapter, No. 47.; Muskegon Commandery, No. 22, K.T.; Saladin Temple (Mystic Shrine), Grand Rapids; Muskegon Lodge, No. 32, K. of P.; Charter Member Shelby Lodge, I.O.O.F.; and Muskegon Lodge, No. 274, B.P.O.E. He was postmaster at Shelby during President Cleveland's first term, and has been a member of Shelby common council for two years. He is a prominent Democrat. His family and himself are all musicians, and members of the Congregational church choir, as well as of the church of Shelby. A branch store is conducted in Ferry, under charge of his son John.

DUES NOTICE

Dues are on a calendar year basis and 2016 invoices for Annual Members and Sustaining Members were mailed in October. Dues invoices for 2015 Delinquent Members were mailed in October.

DUES ARE DUE

Membership dues for 2016 are due.

If you see "14", or an earlier year following your name on the mailing label this is your last newsletter because you will be dropped from membership in 2016.

If you see "15" following your name on the mailing label, it is time to renew your membership.

The dues amounts are shown on the Membership Application Form on the last page of the newsletter.

Please send your check to:

Pentwater Historical Society, P.O. Box 54, Pentwater, MI 49449

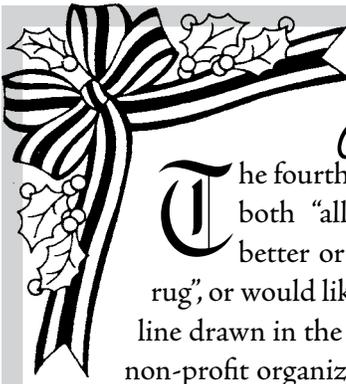
2014-2015 OFFICERS & TRUSTEES OF THE PENTWATER HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Bill O'Donnell <i>President</i>	Dick Warner <i>V-President</i>	Joan Gehringer <i>Secretary</i>	Mike Castor <i>Treasurer</i>
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MEMBERSHIP CHAIRWOMAN Karen Way	DIRECTOR OF INFORMATION MANAGEMENT Jim Ege	MUSEUM DIRECTOR Ed Bigelow
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TRUSTEES: Amy LaBarge, Bob Childers and Deb Deward

NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE
Jim Pikaart Bill O'Donnell Bruce Bates



Support the Pentwater Historical Society this Holiday Season.

The fourth quarter of every year brings forth many significant events. There are several holidays, both “all American” and religious. We experience Mother Nature changing the seasons for better or worse depending on your perspective. One event that many of us “shove under the rug”, or would like to, is the review of our financial position in anticipation of year end and the looming line drawn in the sand in mid April. The fourth quarter is a time of charitable giving to well deserving non-profit organizations that better people’s lives, enhance our community and world, and preserve the record of our past. As you are well aware, the Pentwater Historical Society is in the business of preserving the past for today’s people and all of those yet to come into this world.

The PHS Executive Board and the Management Committee respectfully request that you consider the Society as one of the recipients in your overall philanthropic efforts this year. Funding areas that we have are 1) general operating funds, 2) special projects, and 3) our Community Foundation fund. Any consideration that you may give us is greatly appreciated and will be put to use to enhance the efforts of the Society to better preserve the record of our past. Further information can be secured by contacting any of us as follows: Bill O’Donnell, President, 231-869-5399 odonnell74@gmail.com, Charles “Ed” Bigelow, Museum Director, 231-869-8631 c.bigelow@yahoo.com, Mike Castor, Treasurer, 231-869-2069 mikecastor@frontier.com.

New Museum Visitors Are Pleased and Surprised

The 2015 Museum season is now a fond and happy memory for the 31 people that volunteered their time to assist and host for the 1,298 visitors this year. Amy LaBarge did a great service in selecting and providing our museum hosting staff this year with people who truly enjoyed both the experience and the visitors too. It is lots of fun to engage the young kids in the “Treasurer Hunt” game of finding specific items in the museum by using a clip board, pencil and a sheet with pictures of a dozen things to find on it and then list the location where they found them. Better yet, their eyes light up when they receive a prize for their efforts and get to keep the work sheet too. Many younger people get a glimpse of what the “Old Days”, prior to the electronic age, by experiencing items like the big old meat market balance scale where they can weigh themselves by moving and adding weights of the balance arm.

NEW ANNUAL MEMBERS

Lawrence Erickson Elke Garrett
John & Shirley Love Linda McClelland
Sharon Schwarze Nicholas & Laura Kassanos

NEW LIFE MEMBERS

Al LaBarge

CONVERSION OF EXISTING TO SUSTAINING MEMBERS

Scott & Leslie Decker Shelley Lentz
Nancy & Rand Gee Debby Roisen
Jean McGroarty & David Samuelson

CONVERSION OF EXISTING TO LIFE MEMBERS

Larry Erickson Diana Gatchalian

DEATHS

Helen Henry Diane Smith

DONATIONS

Daniel Carter James Pikaart
Richard & Syliva Warner Anonymous

MEMORIALS

FROM:	IN MEMORY OF:
Bill & Diane Gardy	Georgia Lites
Shelia & Edward Docherty	Elizabeth Peterhans
Carol & David Messerlie	Marjorie DiPangrazo
Penny Seymour	Marjorie DiPangrazo
Charles Bigelow	Terry Heath
Charles Bigelow	Damon Crumb
Michael & Susan Castor	Damon Crumb
Theodore & Joan Cuchna	George John Albert Lipk
Charles & Marilyn Lipke	George John Albert Lipke

MUSEUM REPORT FALL 2015

By: Ed Bigelow, PHS Museum Director

Since the last Summer News Letter, additional improvements have been made to our society building to the benefit of PHS members and visitors!

The Information Management and Technology Center gets new cabinets, counters and lighting.

The new cabinetry and counter tops were assembled and installed in September. Hearty thanks to Glenn Beavis and Jim Gehringer for doing the assembly work of both cabinetry and counters, and also a big thank you to Treasurer Mike Castor for coordinating and purchasing this furniture from Lowé's and also Lori Combs for her work in room layout design, selections of furniture type, style and color combinations and the placement locations within the balcony room.

PHS President and Museum Curator Dick Warner and assistant Dory Villarreal are "Happy Campers" with the new storage, work surface and furniture, and have already begun relocating files, books and other materials into the new shelving units!

Our resident electrical expert and wizard, Mike Castor has completed improving the balcony lighting and installed additional electrical outlets above the new counters, sufficient for all of our electronic devices.

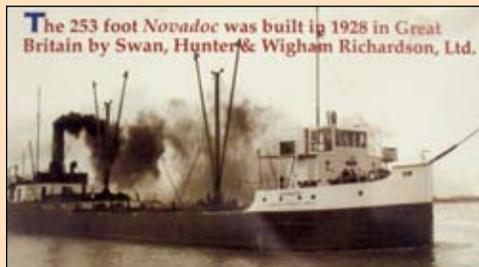
Cudo's for Mike!!!



Tony Sisson completed the total restoration of the Museum's entry doors.



Brent Ashcroft, story teller and Bridgette Pacholka, a photojournalist visited the museum to take photos and videos of the museum's extensive collection of artifacts and photos and to review written material on the sinking of the Novadoc just south of Pentwater on November 11, 1940. Much of the material was used for the TV Documentary "Caught In the Vortex" which aired on TV November 11, 2015, the 75th Anniversary of the event.



A couple of photos from the museum that were used in the documentary of the Novadoc.



Mary Beth Crane, Journalist for the Oceana Herald Journal, plays the 1889 Story & Clark Pump Pedal Organ while visiting the museum.

Pesky water leaks encountered last winter at the rear of the museum were repaired and eliminated with new roofing by the G. Freeland Roofing Systems Inc.



What's Happ'n in the Village.

See something going on in the Village?

Grab your camera, take a photo and send it with a brief description to the Pentwater Historical Society's web site at: pentwaterhistoricalsociety.org

TOP: Grandparents and special friends were treated to a delightful program at Pentwater Elementary School where Mrs. Merten's kindergarden class provided some of the entertainment.



NEAR RIGHT: Visitors, campers, tourists and residents all love our spectacular sunsets!



MIDDLE: "Somewhere over the rainbow" happened right here over the campgrounds at Mears State Park!



FAR RIGHT: Parking areas were renewed at Pentwater Baptist Church including painting new lines.



RIGHT: This big rock with an historical plaque is on the property of the Baptist Church next to the flag pole and commemorates the spot where the former Pentwater Public School stood.



FAR RIGHT: Dan Root conducts the Pentwater Band concert on Thursday, October 22



Shortly before midnight on September 28 the Pentwater Township Fire Department and others responded to a devastating fire in the Docks Deli building. The building is a complete loss.



Linda Eisenlohr posed by Tom Maguire's unique 1948 Cadillac pickup truck at the Pentwater Fall Festival and Car Show.



The Pentwater Historical Society's Museum with fall colors.

Museum Recieves Donated Items

TOP: Boys and Girl Scout items were donated by Diane Larson.

Linda Hundt-Trieweiler donated this drawing of the Hancock Street Art Fair by artist Maggie LaNoue dated 1982.

FAR LEFT: The coffee grinder was originally owned by Henry Flag and brought to Pentwater in 1861 from Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts. The object that looks like a grill is actually a traveling carriage foot warmer. These two items were donated by Katie (Goldner) Heath.

Three Military items were donated by Tom Sayles in memory of John Sayles, a Pentwater Fireman.

A Royal Stetson Army Campaign Hat originally owned by Earl John Schilee born in 1895.

A framed photo of WWI Base Hospital at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, MI. A 1918 Military U.S. Flag Symbol from Camp Custer, Battle Creek, MI.

Joan Warner donated a number of booklets from the early 1900's including: *The Wonderful Lunch Boxes*, *The Golden Book of Favorite Songs*, *Familiar Songs of the Gospel* and *Surprise for Snoozey*.



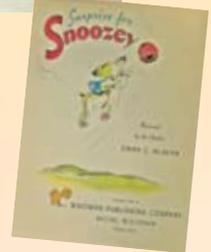
ABOVE: Wooden Children's toys and a collection of Indian shells, arrow heads and pipes were given to the museum by Al and Alice Ringquist.

LEFT: The museum plans to use this draftsman cabinet, donated by Doug and Ginny Bacon, for storage of blue prints and artwork.

BOTTOM ROW: In WWII, Arthur N. LaRocque photographed marines fighting on Pacific Islands. This photo album was donated by Jim Carlson the VFW Post Commander.

Diane Larson donated photo equipment.

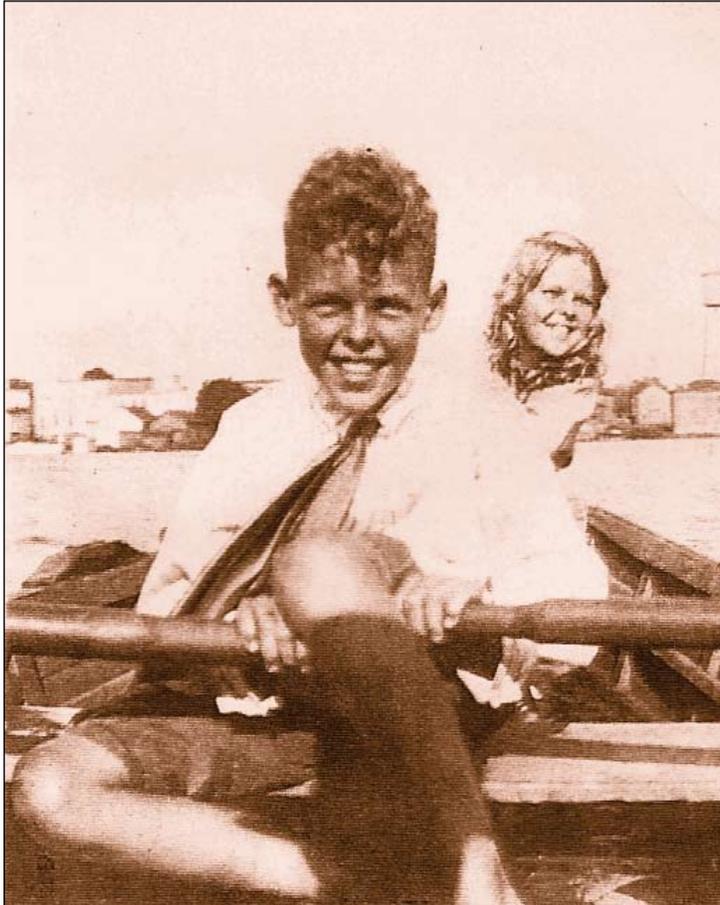
A display cabinet full of salt and pepper shakers was donated by Donald & Joan Warner. Joan's mother, Lauretta Adams, collected over 800 shakers from all over the U.S. and several European countries.



SOUTH BEACH AND THE REXFORD FAMILY

By Peter Rexford

Peter Rexford is an author, journalist, and syndicated columnist. His roots go back to the late 1800's with his grandparents coming to Oceana County and staying in one of the first cottages in the Oceana Beach Association. They also stayed in Garrison Park and he presently has a cottage there.



Oscar and Louise in the family rowboat on Pentwater Lake 1914.

In 1872, the Pere Marquette railroad first came to Pentwater pulling into a station on the west side of Pentwater Lake. Rolling north through lush woods on the grade still used now as a rustic road toward Mears, it arrived to a scruffy town replete with commercial fishing, smoky brick, lumber and wood furniture factories and towering sailing ships to sail with the cargo they produced. Old photos suggest it was bleak and monotone. Of course, being in black and white they hardly tell the more colorful story.

Passenger trains followed. Among the travelers were those looking to escape the heat and humidity of points south and revel in summers only Pentwater could offer. A small road near the station led through a canopy of trees to Pentwater Lodge on what is now Manchester Street near where the

tennis courts are today. Up the hill were ten or so cottages overlooking the sugar-sand beaches and "The Big Lake." That's what my grandparents Ley Peterson Rexford and Lucy Whitelaw Rexford found when they arrived from St. Louis just after 1900 – fragrant evergreens, boundless blue skies and fire orange sunsets beyond description. Colors were rich.



Peter Rexford's grandfather Ley Rexford shows off his catch. Caption states: "Just a sample, the kind we catch at the Pentwater, by the lake."

They rented a small cottage set back a bit from the boardwalk – one of the first cottages and one that still welcomes summer residents in the Oceana Beach Association.

In 1910, my father Oscar and his sister Louise, ages two and four respectively, accompanied my grandparents to Pentwater. A photo taken that year of my aunt and father in front of the small cottage and another of him on the beach confirms that virtually nothing has changed since.

One summer, my aunt Louise was building a sand castle on the beach when an older boy named Bill Wilson stepped on and ruined her project. Upset, she leapt over and bit him on the leg sending him running in pain. It turned out both were from St. Louis. Roughly, 20 years

later the two were married. He became our Uncle Bill and Dean of Admissions at Amherst College where the admissions office is now named for him.

I never knew my grandfather but he was an early shutterbug taking dozens of photos on and near the beach. He captured everything from the original channel, Pentwater



The Coleman Porter with the Rexford kids.



Washing the car in the lake 1913.

Lake and old water tower, men washing a Model T Ford on the Lake Michigan shoreline, “flying boats” on the shore, cottages, the clubhouse, casino, and more.

That grand, wooden turn-of-the-century clubhouse was

the heart of the beach community with a library of books, large kitchen and dining room serving fresh meals when “farm-to-table” was a necessity and not just a fad. Evenings on the expansive front porch hosted drinks and cigars for men and polite conversation for women. After dinner, families would gather near the beach at the casino for games and stories.

As a young boy, my father enjoyed fishing. He would go with a black, middle-aged Coleman porter who worked on the passenger train. The two would take an old wooden rowboat onto Pentwater Lake to cast their luck. Success was seen in them holding up their catch on shore. Sometimes my grandfather joined in the sport.



The cottage, 1913 with Peter's grandparents and their children 1910.

A curiosity in so many photos is the formality. Most everywhere including the beach, my grandfather wears pressed slacks with a coat and tie. Even playing tennis on the Oceana Beach Club court he wore his tie. Men fished in suits with ties. Women too showed little skin and wore what appear to be skirts while wading into the Lake Michigan waves. In very few photos are adults seen anywhere near as casual as we know today.

Given all this maybe time travel is possible. After all, what is on south beach – the cottages, evergreens, waves, seagulls, clubhouse and sunsets that continue to draw us here – are virtually the same and every bit as enchanting as they were over a century ago. No gray area. So, in a way, I suppose it is black and white.

(Continued from page 1)

was and how I needed to see it. It was a short time later and I came to see for myself. It was breathtaking. But I couldn't help wonder where the theater was and the mall!

John stayed on the golf course in a house trailer the first winter by himself. It was quite an adventure. His little orange Pinto was no match for the snow and blizzards that came during 84/85. He still managed to drive to Trenton every other weekend to see me. I can't count how many close calls he had while trying to make that drive in that old car. It seems he thought I was worth driving for.

I graduated in May of 1985 and we were married June 15. We had a whirlwind honeymoon! A weekend at Cedar Point. It was all we could afford and all the time John could get away from his new job. We rushed back. And I guess that was good because he was able to make his softball game. Didn't want to leave the team shorthanded!

I started getting settled into our little trailer. It was a mansion to me. John had been attending different churches in Ludington but hadn't settled on any. After we were married, a softball friend suggested Pentwater Baptist. He didn't go but knew the pastor and his wife and thought we would like the church.

We went to a Sunday evening service. We walked into what was then called the "Branch" and is now the fellowship hall. The people were few, but they had a wonderful joy about them. I remember thinking, "I'm home." And so we were.

The first two couples we met were the pastor and his wife, David and Esther Lloyd-Jones and Tom and Gloria Gale. They invited us for ice cream after the service. We went to a cute little shop just downtown. It was quaint. We sat at a round table in the corner by a window. That shop was the second place we ever went to in Pentwater, (Pentwater Baptist the first). We now own that cute little shop, the Pentwater House of Flavors. Of course, owning a restaurant was far from our minds at the time. I was still trying to find the mall!

Kelly was born in July of 1986. We still lived in that little trailer on the golf course, but when I became pregnant again the owners of the course (Town's Brothers) decided it was best that we find a bigger place. We looked straight to Pentwater. We were so blessed to rent from Ed and Zora Kompik and live right here in Pentwater. Good news, it was about then I stopped looking for the mall and started enjoying the

sunsets! Kaity was born April 1988. We stayed on Wythe St. for a few years, saving for a house of our own. Unable to afford Pentwater we bought a fixer upper on Kistler road, in Summit Township. Those were mostly happy days. We had room to play and enjoy our little family. We continued at Pentwater Baptist for almost all those years. My heart was in Pentwater.

As the girls grew older, I got a part time job working at the Pentwater Township Library. I began with storytelling. We

eventually were able to flip our little old house and build here in Pentwater on 2nd St. Finally here for good! The years at the library were some of the best years of my entire life. I can't say enough how much I loved all the children's programming and the storytelling. Working with Marilyn Cluchey and Marilyn Werner was so special. Getting to know the community was so fun and actually quite interesting. It was great.

Our girls grew. They both began working at Pentwater House of Flavors while in high school. Kelly worked there a couple years. Kaity

loved it and worked into college there. It was while she was in college that she told us that Ron and Wanda VanDerZanden were selling it. That was a surprise for us. Kaity thought we should buy it. By this time John had left the golf course and had started West Michigan Restoration with Ken McClane and later Tim Goode. How could we need another business? How could we handle another business! That's crazy.

Kaity got to me first. "Just think, we could run it together!" All I could think was, "All that work and my summer taken over" But, Kaity was persistent. I started thinking it could be a fun adventure. I spoke to John. NO! He was not feeling it. Yikes. So I kind of let it go, but continued praying about it. Friends prayed too. John and I took a trip to see his brother in San Diego in the fall of that year. Kaity came too. He and I were strolling along the beach just talking, holding hands, when he says out of the blue, "I've been thinking about it. You should look into buying Pentwater House of Flavors". Wow! But I calmly said, "Oh, ok." Yet, my heart was pounding and an excitement was taking over. I say excitement but I think it was fear. All of a sudden we were going to do this? Are we crazy? What do I know about a restaurant? (John knew quite a bit from running the Golf Course. It had a small restaurant in it for a while.)

I came back to Michigan thanking God for answering prayers. (I think!) (Continued on next page)



John and Roxanne outside the ice cream shop.

**BOB'S
CORNER**
(by Bob (Childers), of course)

GreatNews!
I am proud
to say, it's

official! Your Pentwater His-
torical Society has officially opened

a new venture. To make mind boggling
Profits for this organization we have de-
cided to go into the medical supply a business.

Oh, all right. I should have said an upscale phar-
macy. On the first floor of our spacious office tower,
we will be selling a number of items for the improvement
and maintenance of your health and wellbeing. Not just the
over-priced snake oil items we usually sell but more good,
better, best stuff. I know you will want to be the first in line
to purchase these fine products.

Our first product is the world famous "Dr. Cool's Wine of
Tar." It is rich in the medical qualities of tar. It is unequalled
for diseases of the throat and lungs. It effectually cures all
colds and caught, asthma, bronchitis, pains of the chest, sides
or back, kidney diseases, urinary organs problems, jaundice
and liver complications. It is unequalled!

Do you want The Golden Secret of Long Life? Of course
you do! For this, we recommend Bacon's Celery King for the
nerves is a natural vegetable preparation that acts as a natu-
ral laxative, and the greatest remedy ever discovered for the
cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, and all Blood, Liver
and Kidney Diseases.

We still haven't covered what ails you. I just know this will
be the answer. "Radway's Ready Relief". This is the only
pain remedy that will instantly stop the most excruciating

pains, allergy inflammation, and cures congestion. Internal-
ly, a teaspoonful in water will, in a few minutes' cure cramps,
spasus, sour stomach, heartburn, sick headaches, diarrhea
summer complaints, dysentery, colic, flatulence and all inter-
nal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever
and ague and all other malarious, billions and other fevers.
When a man has suffered eight years from an apparently in-
curable disease, having tried innumerable kidney remedies
without relief, he is naturally skeptical as to the ability of
any medication to help him. This was the condition reported
to me before I recommended he take Dr. Hobbs Asparagus
Kidney Pills three months ago. The pain in his back made
life for miserable for him both night and day. He could not
lift anything heavy, so he was obliged to hire a man to carry
the coal for his building. Now, after taking these pills for
three months the pain in his back is entirely gone. Remem-
ber Hobbs Asparagus Kidney Pills.

You know, after reading all these wonderful medications and
their equally beneficial cures, why do we need all the doctors
at the Pentwater Family Medical Center. We know you're
feeling a might poorly. Come into our new snake oil store...
oops...sorry I said that. I should have said our very upscale
pharmacy for these and any of the other wonderful prod-
ucts we sell. Please do it quickly before the FDA, DNR and
our local constabulary finds we are selling these wonderful
products. While you're at it, pick up a bottle or a fruit jar of
our best moonshine. If you can't make it in at our normal
business hours, see me out back behind the feed store on
Hancock between one and four A.M. Bring CASH only!

I was so cautious that I did not contact the VanDerZandens
at all that winter. Kaity started working for them again in the
summer. I still did not say anything. Then one day she came
home and said, "They sold the shop." My heart went straight
to my toes. They sold the shop and I was too chicken to even
try. I was so disappointed with myself. That day at church
I prayed, "Father, if you want us to have this shop then let
the sale fall through and give me another chance. Your will
be done" (It really is the prayer that never fails; Your will be
done) It was less than 48 hours later and Kaity came home
to say that the sale fell through! It was then that I began to
pursue the shop in earnest. Close friends prayed and things
moved forward.

By the next spring in 2009, we became the proud owners of
Pentwater House of Flavors! I was right. It is a tremendous
amount of work. But we love it. Kelly helped us some our
first few years. She is now married and lives in Iowa with her
husband, Jake and son, James. (When they are in town, they

still pitch in) Kaity and I run the shop. We work hard but it
is also so very much fun. John still has his other business but
works almost every evening and all weekend. He is the "Ice
Cream Man!" He loves being out with the customers. He is
also our sidewalk "artist" each Saturday. Kaity's husband, Ja-
son comes and helps on his days off. It is a family affair! The
shop has opened up a whole new life for us. I can't say enough
how much I love working with our young staff. They make
me laugh. They are the best! And we pray the best for them
as they become adults. The customers, the community, the
staff. We are forever grateful for them all.

John and I have been married 30 years. Early on in our mar-
riage we chose a "life verse." It is "What does the Lord require
of you? But to do this: do justice, love kindness and walk
humbly with your God" Micah 6:8. We chose it because it
was simple. Just three things but it is the same way we try to
live. Simply.

USE THIS FORM TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE PENTWATER HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NAME _____

ADDRESS (The Address where you have your important mail sent when it absolutely positively has to get there!)

E-MAIL: _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____ PHONE _____

TYPE OF MEMBERSHIP: • Patron \$500* • Life \$250* • Sustaining \$50*
 • Annual \$20* • Student \$3 (* Includes Spouse)

STATUS: New
 Renewal

Would you like to be contacted to participate in society activities? If so, your area of interest is: _____

Yes, Please send the newsletter by e-mail. My e-mail address is: _____

PLEASE MAKE CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
 The Pentwater Historical Society, P.O. Box 54, Pentwater, MI 49449

AUTHORIZED SIGNATURE _____

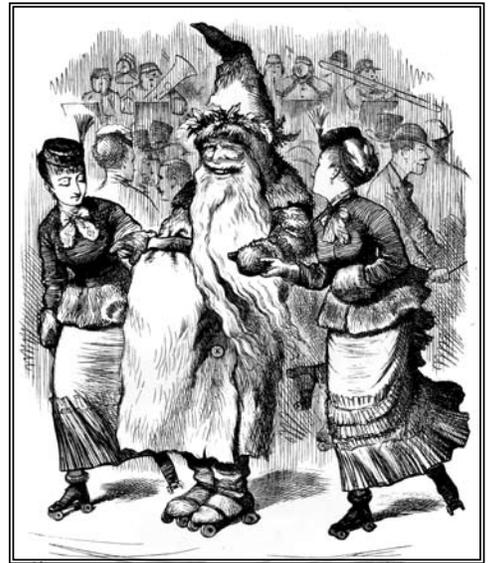
Late 1800's Christmas engravings featured in the English illustrated magazine *Punch*.



"UP-TO-DATE" FATHER CHRISTMAS
 Illustration by John Tenniel. From *Punch*, Dec. 26, 1886.



AN ARDUOUS QUEST
 MR. PUNCH: "What are you looking for, father?"
 FATHER CHRISTMAS: "Peace on earth, and goodwill toward men!"
 Illustration by John Tenniel. From *Punch*, Dec. 28, 1878.



CHRISTMAS 'A LA MODE
 FATHER CHRISTMAS: Concrete & wheel- skates!
 That I should ever come to this! He! He!
 Really, though, I rather like it!
 Illustration by John Tenniel. From *Punch*, Dec. 25, 1875.



TO "ABSENT FRIENDS"
 Illustration by John Tenniel. From *Punch*, Dec. 26, 1900.



PENTWATER
 HISTORICAL
 SOCIETY
 P. O. BOX 54,
 PENTWATER,
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