



*The Arbor Rest and later the Verbeck Tavern occupied the whole block along Hancock Street where the present day Post Office is.*

## The Verbeck Tavern Chronicles

Pentwater is not lacking in the different types of accommodations it has for its visitors.

There are condominiums overlooking Pentwater Lake, campsites on Lake Michigan, private homes for rent, and historic Bed and Breakfasts. Each place is unique and offers something special for its guests. The same was true in the early 1900's when the "Arbor Rest" opened its doors.

This famed hotel actually began as the private residence of the Neilsen family. It had long been known as the most beautiful home in the village. An article in the Ludington Daily News quoted Pentwater native, Mrs. Florence Ryckman Schrupf

as saying the Neilsen home was the "town's most beautiful show place".

Disaster struck Pentwater in 1900 when the bank suddenly closed its doors never to reopen. This left many Pentwater residents without their

Elizabeth Fisher who turned it into a hotel and named it the "Arbor Rest". The name was derived from the grape arbor centered in the yard. It again exchanged hands in 1907 for \$5000 and it was subsequently operated by Maria E. Sahl.



The "Arbor Rest" stood on the block where the current post office now stands. Maria ran a very successful business that she eventually sold to Frank and Elizabeth Verbeck, around 1915. The "Verbeck Tavern" was a year-round hotel when it first opened, but it was busiest in the summer when hundreds of vacationers poured into Pentwater from mid-western cities.

life savings and struggling to make ends meet. As a result, in 1904 the famed Neilsen home was sold to Mrs.

tioners poured into Pentwater from mid-western cities.

*(Continued next page)*

In the days before gasoline and rubber tires were considered an essential for a summer vacation, people came to the hotel and stayed for weeks at a time. They relaxed in their favorite way and enjoyed the comradeship of fellow guests, no longer strangers after a few hours together in the Tavern's homey atmosphere. The rambling wooden structure took up an entire block with its well-kept lawns and attractive flower gardens. Guests were surrounded by

ing wild strawberries, raspberries, and blueberries that were all within walking distance of the hotel. During the evenings, there was dancing in the hotel dining room, walks on the beach, card playing, and visiting in the easy chairs on the hotel porch.

In addition to running the Verbeck Tavern, Mrs. Verbeck was a director in the West Michigan Tourist and Resort Association for many years. She was one of the most active workers in build-

ing up Western Michigan as the nation's summer playground. She participated in the campaign for better and broader highways to provide easier access to resorts along the Lake Michigan shore. Because of her work, she was in-

Verbecks' daughter ran it until 1939. After the hotel building was sold, the family remained at the Canary (Imus) Cottage every summer. Mrs. McKnight had the small cottage next to the tavern moved to the old Imus property. Mrs. Verbeck died in 1943. Mrs. McKnight sold the remaining property in 1955 when she moved to California. She died in 1978.

David H. Cumming and his wife, Cora, purchased the hotel in 1944 and operated it until they sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Herrick of Detroit in 1946. Mrs. Herrick came to Pentwater and operated the hotel for a few years for seasonal tourists calling it the Pentwater Inn. Failing health forced Mrs. Herrick to discontinue her business and the building sat empty, haunting the town's business district. In 1964, the building was sold to a group of three businessmen. By 1966, what was once the "town's most beautiful showplace," was no longer standing. The block that once provided rest, relaxation, music, dance,



*An old postcard showing Pentwater's famous summer getaway,*

elegant beauty both inside and outside of the Tavern. The downstairs was furnished with antique furniture collected from all around West Michigan. The beautiful garden had a goldfish pond in the corner. (A Dairy Queen was built over the pond in the 50's or 60's)

Under the Verbeck's ownership, the "Verbeck Tavern" became famous throughout Michigan. People would travel by train or boat to stay in the hotel for weeks on end. The cuisine was also sought after and many people came to the Tavern to have a Sunday family dinner. The hotel also provided many jobs for local residents. Many of the local Pentwater girls worked as waitresses each summer in the hotel.

Besides meals and lodging, the Verbecks organized beach parties, boat-  
ing parties, and even took their visitors  
berry picking. The guests loved pick-

ing wild strawberries, raspberries, and blueberries that were all within walking distance of the hotel. During the evenings, there was dancing in the hotel dining room, walks on the beach, card playing, and visiting in the easy chairs on the hotel porch.

vited to ride in the first car that traveled US-31 when it was completed in the '20s. After 1921, Mrs. Verbeck ran the Tavern alone. Unfortunately, with the new paved roads and popularity of automobiles, visitors were passing through Pentwater on their way to exploring new resorts resulting in Verbeck's having more occasional guests and not the content long term vacationers it once had.

The "Verbeck Tavern" stayed in the Verbeck family until 1955, although the name changed in 1935 to "Arbutus Cottage" when Joan McKnight, the



*This photo shows the once popular resort building standing empty.*

and wonderful food is now home to a post office, a bank, mini-golf, and an ice cream shop between First and Lowell on Hancock Street.

*Information for this article was found in the Ludington Daily News (June 1942, July 1964) as well as an article written by Ann Lynn Bick (July 1993)*

## THREE FISHERMEN DROWN

### *Another Sad Tragedy in Pentwater's History.*

**L**ake Michigan Claims the Lives of August Christiansen, Ole Elleheimer, and Toby Johnson. They Go Down With the Wreck of "Two Brothers" While Attempting To Make Harbor.

Once more the News is called upon to chronicle another sad event - one more link in the chain of horrible tragedies which seem to be an inseparable part of Pentwater history. And again Lake Michigan - demands and takes her toll of three human lives under the very eyes and within a stone's throw of dozens of witnesses, powerless to render assistance.

Saturday, notwithstanding the warnings of the barometers, mild and balmy as a June morning, with only a moderate southerly breeze until nine or ten o'clock, it seemed beyond belief that within three or four hours, the lake, now comparatively calm, would be lashing the shore with all the fury of a million demons, driven by a howling Nor'wester. A huge stone barge in tow of the powerful tug "Smith" of Green Bay, warned by their rapidly falling barometer, had turned about off "Little Point": and put into this harbor for shelter at two o'clock in the morning. But Saturday was the last day of grace for the fishermen to lift and pull their nets for the closed season, or be fined, and they took the chance that they could make it before the weather changed, and the entire fleet went out.

The Venus finished their work and came in about one o'clock, and the Saunders boys were also fortunate in not being able to locate their buoys, and they came in early. The other four remained later, and by two o'clock, when they were sighted pulling for the harbor, the northwest gale which had arisen in the meantime, was driving

over the terrible seas onto the beach and across the mouth of the channel.

Burrill & Hanson just off the pier, their gasoline engine stopped, but fortunately was started again almost immediately, and they made the harbor safely.

A few moments later the "Two Brothers," manned by Aug. Christiansen, the owner, Ole Elleheimer, Mrs. Christiansen's Father, and Tony Johnson, all able and experienced seamen, was sighted just off the piers. Whether the engine or steering gear went wrong at this critical moment, or whether if it did it was in any degree responsible for the awful calamity which followed, will probably never be known.

However that may be, the spectators, who had collected in considerable numbers along the north pier, all agree that the boat was behaving splendidly and was well handled, standing a little to the northward of the north pier to allow for the cross current, and holding her bearings nicely until just off the pier, when she was apparently picked up on the crest of a tremendous wave and shot like a rocket across the 150 feet of channel and dashed against the south pier, raised by another swell and crashed down with her bow well up on top of the south pier, splitting, as later developments showed, from end to end along the keel as smoothly as though done with a huge cleaver. Here she quivered for an instant, then slid off and sank stern down from the end of the south pier. At about the time of the crash, Mr. Christiansen and Tony jumped from the stern and Mr. Elleheimer from the bow, into the furious, surging sea and current sweeping across the end of the pier, and within a few hundred feet of the horrified spectators across the channel on the north side, who were powerless to reach

them.

It all happened so quickly that there is some difference in the version of the eye-witnesses who were unwilling spectators to what followed. All agree, however, Aug. Christiansen Jr., son of the drowned fisherman, who had gone across and was waiting on the north beach for his father and grandfather to come in, made a heroic effort to render assistance after the crash. He was overcome from witnessing the sad spectacle that he has not sufficiently recovered to be interviewed. He is certainly entitled to great credit, however, for his heroism. The lifesaving crew, who had just before started out in their boat to render assistance to Hansen and Burrill if needed, were soon on the end of the south pier, but at that time no trace could be seen of the victims or their bodies, nor have they yet been recovered.

The port half of the boat, together with the cabin and other wreckage drifted ashore Sunday, the remainder of the hull being probably at the end of the pier where it sank, weighted down by the engine.

Fish tug "Sidonia," which was following the ill-fated boat, made the harbor after striking the bottom on the bar outside the harbor, and Johnson and Larsen with their power boat had the same good fortune a few minutes later, neither aware of the fate of the Christiansen boat until they arrived at the piers. The lifesaving crew stated that it was by the sheerest luck and mere chance that anyone made the entrance.

### **Ships Description:**

Tug Two Brothers Number 20645  
Built 1908, Tonnage 11 gross tons  
Dimensions 32.0 x 9.9 x 3.9 feet  
Date Lost: November 23, 1912

Hit Pentwater South Pier

*Note: Reproduced by the  
Pentwater Historical Society*

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## I Remember.... My Memories of Pentwater By Larry Runnells

*The following letter was written and sent to Dolly Geers formerly of 90 W. First in January of 2002 by Lawrence "Larry" Runnells.*

**I** started going to Pentwater when I was about seven. My folks would take me to Grandma's house for the summer. I doubt that there are many of us left that go back to 1928.

"Forest Lodge" was owned by my grandmother and grandfather (now the residence of Dolly Geers) it was at the end of W. First Street behind the Verbeck Tavern. The Tavern was located where the Post Office and Huntington Bank now stand. She rented to boarders by the week and by the month. Marge Richmond was Grandma's waitress and served the boarders. Ann Flagg and Mrs. Verbeck were good friends of my grandmother who was also a tremendous cook)

Grandpa, Henry Joshua Runnells, was the sheriff of Pentwater in 1921. He used to pick up the freight from the train station and deliver it around town. Everybody knew Henry. I was so proud of Grandpa because as we rode through town, everyone used to call out, "Hi Henry!"

My grandpa used to take his horse down to the pasture at the northern end of the lake owned by Lawyer Nelson (from Detroit) and spend the weekend grazing. Mr. Nelson had a daughter, Pat, and a son, Darwin. They built a boathouse on the water and had a Dodge Runabout – all mahogany.

Grandpa owned a Model T Ford and one day going to Hart – had it up to 72 mph. Fast for those days.

I also remember Eddie Hancock had a 1931 Auburn – 4 door Roadster. Coming back from Ludington one day, approached "Deadman's Corner" too fast and rolled it over a number of times. Fortunately, no one was killed and he drove it back to Auburn, IN without a windshield.

The train from Muskegon came into the depot across Pentwater Lake. There was a turn table used to turn the engine around for the return trip. Grandpa knew the engineer and he let me pull the whistle once. What a thrill! I was about 7 or 8 at the time. Merritt Fisher was in charge of the cable ferry and I used to help him pull the ferry across the channel when Grandpa was bringing the freight to town. There were 3 fishing boats on Pentwater Lake that used to bring the big fish in from Lake Michigan.

I remember the big storm that ran the freighter aground off the South Beach and the Coast Guard risking their lives to go out and rescue the crew off the pilot house.

Bowman's Drugstore was across from Eisen Lohr's Garage. Grandpa and I went to Bowman's every night. He would get a 5 cent "La Palina" cigar and I would get a chocolate covered scoop of ice cream on a stick and take it down to a bench in front of the Big Maple Garage. Grandpa and I watched Hanson's Bakery burn to the ground from across the street.

Another highlight was every day going up to the Big Maple Garage at about 11am and waiting to hear the air horn of the Grey-

hound Bus as it entered the outskirts of town. It was a Fageol bus. The Big Maple Garage was a Hudson Essex Dealer and I still remember the 1929 Model. My dad had one. My dad was a half back on the Pentwater football team. I have a photo of him.

The highlight of the day was when many people congregated in front of the Post Office and waited for the mail to be sorted by 11am. We didn't need a newspaper, you could get all the news that had happened before.

I remember the airplane factory. They made history when they built the first "all metal" plane. It was where Snung Harbor Marina is now.

I still remember my boyhood chums. Bugs and Mousey Squires, Babe Richmond, and Billy Bouton, our paperboy. Also, the Daggett Boys. George, my age. His dad was one of the butchers in town. We used to play tennis at the Nelson's home on their court across from the Squires' and Mrs. Sands' residences. They had a pet goat that we took turns being "butted".

Every Saturday night there was a dance at the old loading dock next to Maynard's Boat Livery. One night a little Austin car came out and four college kids picked it up and put it on the loading dock. When the dance was over, the owner came out, and there was his Austin – 4 feet off the ground!

Our best swimming hole was the Little Bayou and the Big Bayou. Sand beaches and crystal clear cold water. We kids used to climb the sand dunes and smoke "smokewood". (a certain type of tree that was honeycombed)

Every year they used to have a Homecoming parade, and the one I remember was when Mrs. White took a theme from Collier's Magazine about a woman with some kids. She had a barn behind her house at the back foot of the sand dunes and in it was a 1916 Stearns Booth Roadster that had not been run in years. She gave it to Niley Sayers, the auto mechanic. He got it running for the parade, and we kids climbed in the back. Mrs. White drove and we had Squires' goat on a rope trailing behind. Halfway through the parade it quit and we had to push it the rest of the way. If it's still around, it would be worth a fortune as an antique.

I had a great brother. He was 6 years older, but he would allow me to tag along with the older kids and I remember watching them make "home brew beer". My brother used to run around with a girl from the South Beach named Barbara White. She drove the family car, a 1928 Oldsmobile, it had a musical horn that played "The Camels are Coming – Hoorah-Hoorah" and every time she came to town, she had to drive past Grandma's house and play the horn. It drove Grandma crazy because she wasn't too thrilled she dated my brother.

I used to enjoy lying in bed on the back-porch Sunday morning and listen to the church bells on main street. I feel blessed that I had such wonderful parents and grandparents that gave me a childhood full of wonderful dear memories.



78 E. SECOND ST. (1862) 190 S. HANCOCK

**NOW AVAILABLE!**

# THE PENTWATER HISTORICAL HOME TOUR BOOK

Dig those walking shoes out of the back of your closet, lace them up, and get outside! Bring along your copy of the Historical Walking Tour and not only will you have your walk mapped out for you, but you will also get a look behind the closed doors of your neighbors of the past.

This book will clue you in on the history of many of the old venerable homes in the village or let you in on the unknown-till now-story that a particular house holds.

You'll find out where a fire, which wiped out the entire town, began, or you could be visiting a home where a stranger was given shelter and medical care only to begin a smallpox outbreak which would kill many people.

54 pages of homes, lots of color photos, old photos of some buildings now long gone plus, a handy map that lays out three different walking or driving tours in the Village.

**Pick up your copy at the Museum**

or order it on line at: [pentwaterhistoricalsociety.org](http://pentwaterhistoricalsociety.org)



Cottage Style

This one-story cottage with a small Michigan bannock is typical of many homes in the area. The first owner was the VanLandingham family from Grand Rapids. It was also in the VanLandingham family for many years. During WWII, the property was owned by the U.S. Navy. After they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan, they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan. When they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan, they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan. When they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan, they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan.



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When they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan, they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan. When they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan, they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan. When they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan, they moved to their final home on Lake Michigan.



**ONLY \$10.00 PLUS \$3.00 if shipped**

## PEOPLE OF PENTWATER

The summer months bring longer days, warmer nights, an abundance of sunshine, an increase in ice cream consumption, and a stream of visitors to the Village of Pentwater.

Why do these visitors return year after year? It could be for several reasons; the beautiful shoreline of Lake Michigan, the picturesque town within walking distance of the shore, the beautiful historical homes, the abundance of activities on and off the water, the comfortable accommodations found around town, the variety of ice cream available, or maybe because of the spatulas. This summer Ryan Vander Zwart, along with his family and some friends, came to Pentwater to tent-camp at Hill and Hollow Campground for a weekend. They discovered early Saturday morning that their traditional plan for pancakes and bacon over a fire might not come to fruition due to forgetting a spatula. After scouring the town for an open store, he decided to stop into Beach Nut of Pentwater to get some coffee. While there, the owner, Rita Levine, struck up a friendly conversation. At the end of his visit, Ryan not only left with piping hot coffees, but he also arrived at the campsite with a borrowed spatula from Rita. (Which he later returned- Thank you Rita!)

This is why people continue to visit Pentwater. It is the friendly smiles of the people of Pentwater, the bowls of water for our four-footed friends, the chats about the weather with strangers, the entertaining music on the streets, the invitations to handle merchandise, the wave's hello, and the borrowed spatulas. Ask any visitor why they want to come back and they will tell you the shoreline of Michigan, the history, the activities, the accommodations, and the ice cream are just icing on the cake when visiting Pentwater. It is the friendly people who live and work here that draw visitors year after year. Thank you people of Pentwater!



## What's Happ'n in the Village.

See something going on in the Village that you believe should be documented?

Grab your camera, take a photo and send it with a brief description of what's going on to the Pentwater Historical Society at:

**[info@pentwaterhistoricalsociety.org](mailto:info@pentwaterhistoricalsociety.org)**



*New construction in the Village.*



*New garage constructed at Laura Voulker's house.*



*The Pentwater Civic Band celebrates 70 years of entertaining the citizens of Pentwater every Thursday evening.*



*Sailboat heading out to Lake Michigan.*



*Ed Bigelow and Nick Fekken installed the new brass plaque and relocated a couple other signs on the front of the museum.*



*Everyone loves Pentwater Sunsets.*



# Museum Receives Donated Items



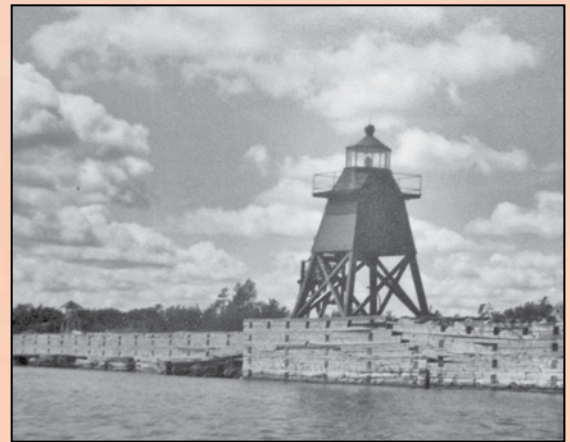
A 1967 Homecoming Vest and Pin donated by Tom Lambrix.



Don McCall donated this piece of machinery from the sunken wreck of the S.S. Minch after retrieving it when scuba diving in 1966.



Glass Figurine Piano and Stool made by Henry Carter. Donated by Juanita Pierman



A 1939 Photograph of the original South Pier Light Beacon. Donor unknown.



Cheryl Highland donated this brick from the old Pentwater School. It has a knitted covering by Jackie Stevens and was presented to Cheryl's Mother Elaine Scholtes, upon graduating in 1940.



A book about the historic Great Lakes Christmas Tree Ships was donated by Jim & Susan MacGregeor.



The Pentwater United Methodist Church in drift wood folk art by Agnes Rought.

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# MUSEUM SUMMER REPORT

By Ed Bigelow, PHS Museum Director

## Spring Clean Up Day - May 12th

A good time was had by all who helped with this year's "Clean Up" for the building, museum, and grounds. Many PHS members along with Pentwater High Schools Students donated their time, equipment, and housekeeping talents to help spiff up everything.

**A BIG THANK YOU TO ALL!**



## New Look

The museum entryway has a new look. PHS, resident artist, Renee Berggren Connoy, through use of donated funding, has installed new display panels that tell the Society's story of "Supporting Donations", "Who We Are", and Pentwater's "History Timeline." Good use was made of the old Community Calendar—located in front of the Village Green for many years—which now displays PHS Donors. Yet to be part of the display will be one more panel that will feature the Military Veterans of Pentwater.

## New Artifact Donations

New donations to the museum keep arriving. Our Curator, Dick Warner, continues to refresh displays to keep the interest level high for the people who are repeat visitors. Be sure to ask our hosts "What's new?"

## Visitor Attendance

**Visitors in May: 155**

**June: 320**

**July: 352**

**Total: 827 visitors**

Attendance to the museum is doing very well this year. All comments received were very positive. It is interesting to note that people visiting the museum come from many states; Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Louisiana, Georgia, Wisconsin, New York, Alabama, Florida, Oregon, Colorado, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, South Dakota, New Jersey, Missouri, California, and Arkansas. In one case, we had visitors come from as far as Buenos Aires, Argentina! People do have an interest in our local history!



*Mark Shotwell and the new video display.*

## New Video

A new video is in place by the Novadoc display. PHS Board member Mark Shotwell has installed the new video display which features a program of the November 11, 1940 Armistice Day storm and the lost ships. The video was provided by Brent Ashcroft, Story Teller for WZZM Channel 13.



# ALL METAL BUT THE TIRES!



*W*illy Lenert arrived in Pentwater to establish an airplane factory in 1923. He held several patents for all-metal airplanes, sold stock to local residents, and formed the Lenert Aircraft Company. His first design was an all-metal biplane with an OX-5 engine. A second airplane used a Continental A-70 engine (seen here). Lenert later moved to Muskegon promoting the airplane with the slogan "All metal but the tires."

## Quotes from Museum Visitors

*M*useum guest often have nice things to say about our village and our museum. Jill B. from Ohio told us why her family comes to Pentwater.

"We are from Toledo and love to vacation on Lake Michigan. We have been to South Haven, Grand Haven, Muskegon and Holland, but our favorite is Pentwater. Here, the kids can walk to the beach and to town. Everything is very convenient and the village is visitor friendly! The PHS museum is well worth the visit; very interesting and well displayed. I especially liked the shipwreck displays and the videos. And the pictures, wow."

## 2016-2017 OFFICERS & TRUSTEES OF THE PENTWATER HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Dick Warner <i>President</i>	Roger MacLeod <i>V-President</i>	Joan Gehringer <i>Secretary</i>	Mike Castor <i>Treasurer</i>
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MEMBERSHIP DIRECTOR Sally Ouweneel	TECHNOLOGY DIRECTOR Mark Shotwell	MUSEUM DIRECTOR Ed Bigelow	MARKETING DIRECTOR Jim Lambrix
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TRUSTEES: Bill O'Donnell, Bob Childers and Deb Deward

NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE  
Amy Vander Zwart    Jim Pikaart    Bruce Bates

## New Changes at the Pentwater Township Library.

*T*he Pentwater Township Library is ready to assist you in learning new things and expanding your world. You only need to open the doors of our newly renovated building to find a serene environment ready to help you lose yourself in a book!

Many wonderful changes have been made to the library. One of the first things that most people notice is a more open feeling surrounding the new circulation desk as they enter the building. The circulation desk was made right here in Oceana County by Silver Street in Shelby Michigan. The second thing people observe is the new colors on the walls. The wall colors of antique parchment, light blue, dark blue, and a color called icicle work together to create a space of relaxation and peacefulness.

The final change people will notice is that the library is totally rearranged. It may be a little like a treasure hunt the first couple of times you visit, but it is well worth the search.



*Jack Arbor, author of thriller fiction, was researching at the Library while visiting from Colorado. Mary Barker and Mary Jane Fedder at the front desk.*

In response to how patrons use our library we have also changed the hours. The library opens an hour later but stays open an hour later. We noticed few visitors in the early morning and more patrons wanting to stay longer in the evening.

### HERE ARE THE LIBRARY'S NEW HOURS:

**Monday and Wednesday 10 a.m. to 8:30 p.m.**

**Tuesday, Thursday and Friday 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.**

**Saturday 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.**

With all the changes that have happened to the building, one thing that has not changed is the commitment by the Library Board of Trustees and the Library Staff to have a friendly, well-stocked library, and to be ready to serve you. Come visit your newly renovated library and see for yourself!



*D*id you know that babies and toddlers from higher income homes would have heard as many as thirty million more words before preschool than children from homes receiving welfare support would?

According to 2016 Kids Count data, 62% percent of our children are not proficient in reading and English in third grade; placing Oceana County 75th out of 83 counties in Michigan. In addition, thirty percent of our children ages 0-17 are living in poverty.

To help overcome these obstacles and to give every child the opportunity to learn and succeed, the Community Foundation for Oceana County is helping to bring the Read Early, Read Often (RERO) program to Oceana. RERO is a countywide effort to urge parents, siblings, grandparents, and community members to read to infants and toddlers. Reading every day, everything, and everywhere will lead to success in school and in life.

This program will also provide the support parents need to find great books for their children and advocacy materials/workshops on tips to build word recognition, creativity, vocabulary, emotional development and parent-child bonding through reading. Via book drives, donations, and grant money to purchase new books for children age 0-3, RERO will put free books and the needed tools into the hands of parents.

**Want to join the effort?**

**Call the Foundation office at 861-8335  
or email [hkostal@cffmc.org](mailto:hkostal@cffmc.org).**

### **Membership dues for 2017 are due.**

If you see "16" 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  
PO Box 54, Pentwater, MI 49449

## DATELINE DOWNTOWN PENTWATER

I was in the executive dining room of the Pentwater Historical Society having lunch, "Yes, a dozen oysters and a small bottle of champagne will do nicely for a lite lunch."

I saw the executive chef walking through the dining room and struck up a conversation with him, "So, what are some of the recipes you have planned for the future?"

"I have an interesting soup I want to present."

"Oh? What is it?"

### HOT SPOT

This is a favorite winter dish but may be served anytime. Take two pounds of beef from the round, bring slowly to the boiling point in three cup fulls of water, with one tablespoon of salt. Add two pounds of carrots, cut into pieces, three of four chopped onions and two pounds of potatoes. Cook until tender, adding more water as needed. Pour off enough of the liquid to save as gravy, mash the vegetables and season with four tablespoons butter. Serve hot."

### SWEET POTATO PIE-A-LA-PENTWATER

Take one pint of cooked mashed sweet potatoes, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of flour, one pint of milk, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon grated nutmeg, two beaten eggs, a pinch of allspice, and a half teaspoon of salt. Bake in one crust until firm." "What's for desert?"

### BAKED BANANAS WITH CHEESE

Take six bananas and bake in their skins until they split open. Then with a sharp knife, make an incision from end to end and insert a wedge-shaped piece of cheese. Place this under the broiler flame to melt and brown the cheese. Serve hot in their skins."

What a feast!

### NEW ANNUAL MEMBERS

John & Donna Ferens  
Marcia & Guenther Lengnick  
Patricia Sandberg  
Leroy & Dorothy Barnett

### UPGRADE

Bruce & Nancy Beaty

### DONATIONS

Adams Heating & Cooling  
Daniel Carter

### MEMORIALS

FROM:	IN MEMORY OF:
Charles Bigelow	Helen Jean Grondsma
Charles Bigelow	Gladys Elizabeth Pide
Charles Bigelow	Edwin Pierce
Nancy Tosch	Francis Mills

### MEMORIALS IN MEMORY OF ROGER MACLEOD

#### FROM:

Molly & Bill Baker  
Laura Voelker  
Robert & Diane Fitzpatrick  
Suzane Linn  
Eleanor Bremer  
Frank & Judith Beltman  
John & Pat Tysse  
Charles Bigelow  
Barbara & Richard Warner



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 \_\_\_\_\_

Early photos of some of Pentwater's businesses.



*An early photo of ladies in the Sands and Maxwell Dry Goods Store.*



*The teller window at the Pentwater Bank.*



*This photo of the Sands and Maxwell Grocery/General Store is dated February 11, 1896. The mustached gentlemen are listed as: Fred Smith, Chas Moody, S. Compton and Frank Gerard.*



PENTWATER  
HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY  
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