



Volume 4

Spring, 2008

No. 1

LIVING HISTORY RETURNS TO OMENA

by Jim Miller, Harold Landis and Wyn Landis

Jims story:

It was 2003. The old building on the back of our newly purchased property was impossible to see from the road due to the overgrown vegetation of forty years. The broken window panes were boarded over and the door hung from rusted hinges that creaked and resisted as if warning us to stay out. In one corner a resident raccoon peered out from behind a rusted Dodge tailgate.

Sunlight peeked through a large breach in the roof, illuminating what appeared to be a lot of trash. The dank smell of rotting wood and stale dampness was overwhelming. There were hubcaps, an old television set, a paddle boat with rusted parts and a wooden spool for electrical wiring. A shredded sail hung from a rafter.

The west end of the concrete block building gave us our first hint of the building's interesting past. Another hole in the roof provided barely enough light to make out a raised wooden floor that appeared to be an old stage. Parts of the floor had rotted but a large portion was still intact. We did not realize it at the time, but this was just the beginning of our journey to recover a bit of Omena's past from the brink of destruction. In its heyday of the early 1950s the old building had been the **Omena Inn Playhouse** where many musical productions and concerts were performed for the guests of the Inn and the people of Omena.

One treasure we salvaged from the building was a twelve foot wide billboard that had been posted on M-22. We believe it was from the mid-1940s era. It reads "Landis' Beautiful Omena Inn, Dining Room, Heated Rooms, Live Entertainment - 500 Feet. "We found it leaning up against a wall, protected from decades of rain and snow

by a section of fallen roof. It was so unique, we felt it was worth restoring, so we called upon master sign painter and restorer, Dennis Gerathy, of Cedar. It now hangs over our staircase and is quite a conversation piece.

Fast forward to 2007. We met Omena native, now Northport resident, **Nancy Craker Inyert** at a mutual friend's house. When we mentioned that we had purchased the old Omena Inn Playhouse property. Nancy's eyes lit up and she exclaimed, "I went used to go to that playhouse when I was a kid!"

The question and answer period began. As the evening played out, Nancy said she would be happy to get together again to share her memories. She didn't mention

it at the time, but she already had a plan. Not long after that evening, we learned that Nancy had gone on the internet and located the son of the people who had owned the Playhouse fifty years ago!

His name was **Harold**

Landis. We soon learned that Harold and his wife, **Wyn Landis**, had performed in many productions in the Omena Inn Playhouse.

Nancy Inyert was a virtual Sherlock Holmes, and our introduction to Nancy proved to be Omena's good fortune. History lives in documents, photos, memorabilia and memories, with the latter being easily lost, so the history of the old Playhouse and all its magic might have been in a precarious situation. Our fears were soon put to rest. We called the number Nancy had provided and, on the other end, were greeted by a spry and witty couple whose bantering reminded me of Desi and Lucy. After much discussion, they agreed to return and entertain in Omena once again.

Sadly, it would not be in the old Omena Playhouse they had built.



continued on Page 4

OHS Timelines

is the official publication of the
Omena Historical Society,
authorized by its
Board of Directors and
published twice yearly.

Mailing address:

P.O. Box 75,
Omena, Michigan 49674

Website:

www.omenahistory.homestead.com



NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE

Editor, Jim Miller

Editorial Staff:

Joan Blount, Robert and Trudy Lewis,

Mary Tonneberger, Ed Oberndorf

Layout, Suzanne Mulligan



OFFICERS

President, Joan Bensley

Vice President, Nana Kennedy

Secretary, Judy Knorp

Treasurer, Mary Tonneberger



DIRECTORS

George Anderson

Michael Biskupski

Betts Chisholm

Hester Hull

Robert Krist

Robert Lewis

James Miller

David Pohlod

Mary Stanton

Sally Viskochil



HONORARY TRUSTEE

Edward Oberndorf



Annual Membership: \$25.00



OHS Timelines Mission Statement:

*Our purpose is to showcase Omena's
past as we chronicle the present,
with an understanding that today's news
becomes tomorrow's history.*

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

As I compose my final message to you as president, my thoughts and gratitude turn to those who, many years ago, had a vision and realized the importance of seeking out and preserving Omena's history. Without their persistence, much would now be lost and scattered, known only in the minds of those who remain. Thank you to each of you.

Since its formation in 1994, the Omena Historical Society has moved and restored an historic house and has expanded into a society with its own headquarters, complete with a library, museum, educational room and a storage place for our archives. We even have an attractive sign gracing the lawn in front of the house. The Society is indebted to all those who helped make this possible.

Our semi-annual newsletter, *Timelines*, has grown from one page to eight, due to a talented, hardworking editor, staff and writers. Other noteworthy accomplishments include our outstanding website (*omenahistory.homestead.com*) established by Judy Gosnell and Jim Miller, and four successful Holiday Serenade programs, thanks to the efforts of Judy and Dave Pohlod, Suzy Mulligan, Sally Viskochil, Mary Stanton and Marsha Buehler. Last summer our first major exhibit featured the work of Emily Nash Smith, a local artist. This was made possible by her grandson, Tom Van Pelt, and Sally Viskochil, whose committee, organized and prepared the exhibit. The opening was a huge success. Another major exhibit, focused on early transportation in Omena, is planned for the museum this summer; also a smaller exhibit, centered around Aghosatown and its inhabitants. In addition, the program committee has planned five interesting and educational programs.

I would be remiss if I did not mention the wonderful financial support we have received from our members, organizations, foundations and others. None of the above could have occurred without this support. In 2006 a Caretaker Fund was established and is now in its second year. Not only did most of the original members renew their pledges, but the membership in this fund increased. The Caretaker Fund is extremely important as it will help keep the organization financially solvent as we go forward.

Finally, our docent program, under the direction of Nana Kennedy, has been very successful and we are grateful to those who have given their time on weekends to greet visitors and share the house and history of Omena with them. There is always room for more volunteers so please sign up if you are interested.

Looking back, I feel there is much to be proud of and I feel so fortunate to have had a chance to share in these exciting projects. I want to extend my sincerest thanks and appreciation to the past and present Board of Directors and all the volunteers who have worked so hard and made my job easier. I know in the next few years, under our new president's leadership, the Omena Historical Society will continue to grow and thrive and perpetuate the vision of our founders.

Joey Bensley

OMENA, A SPECIAL PLACE

by Kathy Miller

When a young **Mary Foltz** came to Omena with her parents in 1907, they attempted to get here by steamer. When bad weather threatened, they decided to put in at Traverse City and finish their trip out on the peninsula by surrey. It's difficult to imagine that journey now, as we make that same drive on M-22, some of us almost daily and others who excitedly return for those short, memorable summer months.

Mary looked forward to her summers here in our little town. Maybe it began with the people, because she felt that everyone brought their own unique qualities and talents to Omena, here on the shores of Lake Michigan. Maybe people traveled here "not to be feted for their accomplishments nor to be revered for their deeds, for these were part of the lives they lived elsewhere." (*editor's note: Look for more about Mary Foltz in a future issue of OHS Timelines.*)

We all feel Omena is a special place, maybe in different ways, but nonetheless it is our own little slice of heaven. Even a man such as **General Benjamin Grierson**, who served under Abraham Lincoln, enjoyed the whistled salutes of passing steamers as he stood on the shore of his Omena Point cottage, allowing him his quiet moments.

His cottage still stands today. It was built in 1896 and is now the **Rule Family** cottage. During this past winter, Jim and I snowshoed around this home, marveling at the beauty of the snowy woods and the deer we saw. We noticed how formidable that old structure seemed as it stood up to those frigid Lake Michigan winds we encountered that day.

Every time I pick up our lovely book, *Omena A Place In Time*, I learn something about this wonderful place called Omena. I encourage you to do the same and see what you can discover. ♦

OBS - SIX YEARS OLD!

by Dick Kennedy

Who are those guys who gather each Friday morning at the Village Inn and meet behind closed doors? Despite their attempts to stay below the radar, we have learned that these questionable characters are members of the **Omena Breakfast Society (OBS)**, gathering for their weekly meeting to review, and maybe resolve, some of the world's weightiest problems.

The group was started in 2000 by five restless Omena residents who felt they needed a venue for some serious



early morning discussion. When Richard Roberts, the Village Inn owner, invited them to use his private dining room and install their **Larry Bensley**-made mug cabinet, the venue decision was easy. Mugs bear each member's name plus the organization's symbolic logo - a relaxed bull, leaning on a fence, sipping his morning coffee.

This is not just any group who meet to eat. Prospects are carefully screened to meet rigorous admission criteria. There is a carefully crafted Mission Statement, and discussion topics must meet rigid standards. We're told that a prominent State official once attempted to solicit the group's endorsement for re-election. He was shown to the door by Sergeant of Arms **Dale Blount** and told "Never use our meeting as a bully pulpit for 'a special cause.'"

The five Founding Fathers consisted of **Larry Bensley, Fred Holtz, Dick Kennedy, Stu Mulligan** and **Gary Silverman**. Since then, the OBS group has grown to thirty-three, with greatest attendance in the summer months. Donna Hughes, Village Inn waitress and the group's official "mother," knows everyone's favorite dish and sees to it that dietary restrictions are carefully monitored. "I don't want any of my boys in the E unit."

While it may be difficult, if not impossible, to measure the contributions this group has made to our community, we have a reasonably good idea what they are doing every Friday morning: OBS-ing! ♦

CARETAKER FUND UPDATE

by Mary Tonneberger,
Treasurer and Finance Chairman

We have had a very successful year to date (September 1, 2007-April 1, 2008): Our fiscal year ends on August 30. As of April 1, we have had an 86% renewal rate and added 29 new Caretakers, an increase of 32%. We now have 91 Caretakers (one passed away this year) who have donated a total of \$7,135 for our ongoing operations. We fully expect to reach a 100% renewal rate by the end of this fiscal year. Kudos to all of our Caretakers! ♦

"Living History" continued from page 1

While we had salvaged the building, it now serves as our garage and my wood shop. I left the old switch panel for the spotlights on the wall where it remains today. We also discovered a section of sidewalk with the word "Stage" imbedded in it. I had our contractor re-imbed it in our new sidewalk in its original place in front of the stage door.

The Landises were happy to share memories of their colorful past with us. Following are their first-hand recollections of their time in Omena, starting with Harold as a child in the 1930s, followed by Wyn's meeting Harold in 1952 and her recollections. These anecdotes are, for the most part, as they were written by them. I edited for space and brevity, sometimes using only excerpts. A copy of their full stories has been transcribed and will be placed in the Omena Historical Society's archives.

Harold's story:

I first came to Omena in 1933 at the height of the depression. As my mother tells the story, we ended up parked at the **Anderson Store**. Mr. Kessler and my mother spoke to Mr. Anderson about available cottages on Omena Point. A Mr. Santo (**John R. Santo**) overheard the conversation and suggested two cottages he had available. An agreement was reached that we could have his own (Mr. Santo's) home if he could take his dinners with us and keep one room for himself!

In those years the road ran right beside the bay. I remember watching Mr. Santo driving his green Nash from one side of the road to the other. Mr. Santo was a wonderful character. He liked my mother and was good to me. He also talked to me about the evils of alcohol. Unfortunately, he had that problem. I was nine at the time. He gave me *The Book of Temperance* that Wyn and I wish to (donate) to your Society. It has been a cherished possession all these years. I think Mr. Santo died in 1934.

Mr. Hector Carmichael is another story. As a kid, he seemed a formidable creature. We were all afraid of him, but his horses proved to be a great pull, so we went to his stables to see the horses. I vaguely remember being friendly with his groom who talked about the prize horse he owned. I got to know Mr. Carmichael after dealing with him. He was the one that was involved with the small golf course which started just off the rear exit of the Bayview building which was later a church, then a private home and is now the **Omena House** on Lake Street).

In 1934 we again came to Omena and stayed at the **Freeland Resort** for two weeks. One of my cherished memories is meeting **Mr. Gordon Solle** and getting to know



Harold & Wyn Landis at the Omena Playhouse, 1955

him. He was a great influence in my life. He taught me to love books. In the late thirties, when I was old enough to appreciate him, he introduced me to great authors. I remember that, in 1942, the last year before my war service, we argued about a sign on some of the books: "Ridiculous Price!" I argued that that meant the price was too high. His argument was that the price was too low.

He always wanted to know what I had read during the winter. I also remember his *Book Letters* sent just before Christmas. In fact, in 1942, I got his *Book Letter* just before the tenth of December, when I enlisted. Solle was a great asset to Omena, and his book shop, a wonder.

In 1935, we, along with friends, rented **Clover Lodge's** main house. **Mr. Benjamin Foltz** was the owner and was very nice to deal with. There were always twenty or more for dinner. At the end of the summer, Mr. Foltz wanted my mother to buy the resort. But, at the time, it was not for us. My mother sold the idea to a **Mr. Stein**, who ran the resort for two years. He wanted my mother to act as hostess and generally run the resort, which meant I was there for the summer doing odd jobs. Since I had a driver's license, I drove to Traverse to shop for food. I chopped wood for the stoves and generally worked my tail off. I did love it and was there the whole summer. My mother loved her job with the Steins and worked with them until about 1943, when my parents, with another couple, bought the **Omena Inn**. I was overseas at the time and was shocked by the news!

I think it was in 1948 that I was called by one of the resorts in our area. They heard that we were thinking of hiring an orchestra, and they (and some other resorts)

wanted to share. I found a very good group in their last year of high school and I signed them for the summer. When I got back to Omena, all four resorts backed out. I learned my lesson. But it was a plus, for there was no other entertainment in the area but the Omena Inn. That was the first year we did productions. That was before the **Omena Inn Playhouse** was built. We used the lower level of the White cottage. I believe this was the old stable and barn for the Omena Inn (now **A Place in Thyme**, a bed-and-breakfast owned by **Bob and Julie Krist**).

The Omena Playhouse opened in 1952 and could seat up to 150 people. Saturday night was show night. Friday night was concert night at the Playhouse. This is a partial list of the productions produced by Harold and Wyn; *Oklahoma*, *Wish You Were Here*, *Top Banana*, *Brigadoon*, *Annie Get Your Gun*, *On the Town*, *South Pacific*, *Marty* and *Guys and Dolls*. We invited the townspeople and people from Traverse City. All of our shows were provided free of charge.

Wyn's story: In 1952, Harold's mother, **Lillian Landis**, interviewed me because she needed a singer for the staff at Omena Inn. Harold happened to be there at the time, but of course, we had never met 'til that day. My son, Lenny, was four years old and we both had a room in the main house.

They always served tea and cookies in the Main House at 11:00 p.m., and I was to help with that after the plays and programs in the Playhouse. They paid me \$40 a week, except for the last week of the season when we planned to be married on November 23, 1952.

The Playhouse was really lovely and Harold was still finishing the floor when Lenny and I arrived at the Inn. There were "so-called" suites in the main house, which had a curtain between the rooms! It was typical northern Michigan I guess, and I was excited to see the view!

The snack shop was across the street on the beach and many people gathered there at night for sodas, etc..

On many occasions, the people of Omena would come to dinner, if there was room---the food was delicious!

Often, after our performances, we went as a group to Traverse City to eat and dance at the "Cherry Blossom Room" downstairs at the Park Place Hotel.

I think it was 1953 when Ruth Bailey, producer at the Cherry County Playhouse, which was in a tent across the street from the Park Place Hotel, would bring her "stars" for lunch every Wednesday afternoon! Some of those stars were Edward Everett Horton, Sydney Blackmoor, Signe Hasso, Veronica Lake and Zasu Pitts, to name

a few. Former Omena resident, Wally Cox (TV's Mr. Peepers), arrived one night about 9 p.m. and asked to be incognito because he was on his honeymoon.

Omena and the people of Omena have a special place in our hearts. Our lives are richer for having been connected in so many different ways and with such poignant and incredible memories of our first few years of marriage.

Now, at our ages of 83 and 84, we hope the town meeting and program we plan will materialize into an unbelievable event on May 13, 2008. ♦

Editors note: Just as Timelines was going to press, Wyn and Harold's hopes were realized, as were ours. They returned and delighted a small group at the Putnam Cloud Tower House. Look for a report on the Landis' performance in the next issue of Timelines. We look forward to a return engagement.

MILESTONES

DECEASED: Barbara Foltz Schneidewind; July 29, 1916–Feb. 13, 2008; daughter of Benjamin and Hazel Foltz of Omena; in 1943 married Henry C. Schneidewind, who died on Nov. 5, 2004. A teacher, storyteller and poet, she published several children's books. In 1980 she and her husband retired to their Omena home. A daughter, Lorie Pawlik, and a sister Dorothy Foltz Griffith preceded her in death. She is survived by daughters, Nancy Kamp and Lynn DeBoo.

DECEASED: Glenn W. White died on Feb. 26, 2008 at the age of 74. After many years as an attorney for Dow Worldwide, he and his wife retired to Omena and enjoyed winters in Marco Island, FL. He is survived by his wife, Delcie Dixon White; a son, Duncan White, and a daughter, Andrea Hosbein; also surviving are three stepchildren, Barbara Swartzlander, Brian Knop, and Kelli Firzgerald; and eight grandchildren.

DECEASED: Eloise Anderson Basta; Dec. 16, 1927- March 4, 2008; daughter of Louis F. and Muriel Wrisley Anderson, of Omena. A graduate of Milwaukee Downer College; worked in Chicago department stores until her 1957 marriage to George Basta, Jr. who survives her, as do a daughter, Julia; a son, William J.; a brother George W. Anderson of Northport; and three grandchildren. She was preceded in death by a son, Douglas. A familiar face in the Leland/Northport/Omena area, she was active in her community and worked for many years in the Anderson stores.

GROWING UP IN OMENA, Part 1

by Larry Bensley

Editor's note: This is first of a series of articles by Larry Bensley, reflecting back on youthful innocence and the hardships and joys of country living. We hope you enjoy Larry's work and will share your own memories in future Timelines editions.

Have you ever wondered what it would have been like to grow up in Omena? What did children do for fun? Where did they go to school and how did they get there? What was it like living on a farm or a resort run by one's parents? Answers to these questions were found in the Omena Historical Society's archives, in books and through interviews with a few people about their year-round experiences as children in Omena.

Experiences attending the Omena School, a half mile from the village on Tatch Road, were shared by **Ruth Freeland Carmody** in her book *Omena-Oh is That So*. Ruth, along with other children, walked to that school or to the **Craker (Brown) School** that was located on the corner of Overlook and Davis Roads. Upon graduation from elementary, they enrolled in the high school in Northport. Getting there was more difficult for some during the spring and fall as they rode their bikes seven miles on a dirt road (M22) that had just two ruts for wheels. It must have been miserable in inclement weather. "I remember walking along pushing my bicycle and crying because I was so cold," Ruth states in her book. In the winter, children would often spend the week in Northport and return home on weekends. For those that did go back and forth in the winter, there was a horse drawn sled which served as a bus. **Claude Craker** remembered that the floor of the sled was covered with straw and heated soap stones kept the riders' feet warm. In the spring the runners on the sled would be replaced with wagon wheels. However, according to Claude, there would be days when it was so muddy the horse and wagon could not get through, and he and the other students would have to disembark and push the wagon up the hills.

Years ago, schools around Omena had a vacation foreign to today's students. It occurred in late September or early October and was known as a "potato picking vacation." Those who lived on farms were expected to help with the potato harvest. Village children also got into the act in order to earn a little extra spending money.

The Christmas Holiday was a special time for children in Omena. According to Ruth Carmody, the teachers in the county schools were expected to provide a program on Christmas Eve. Weeks ahead, the children would begin

working on songs and verses to present on the special night. When the night arrived, the process of getting to the school was almost as much fun as the event. Ruth Carmody's vivid description makes it possible for one to feel the excitement. "A neighbor would take a big bobsled and pick up everyone on the road. What fun it was to ride through the cold, crisp night, wrapped close in blankets, sitting in the straw in the bottom of the sled with our feet against the warm soap stones as we crowded together for warmth."

In addition to the Christmas events, children found many opportunities for fun and entertainment in the winter. An example of this can be found in *Omena A Place in Time* by **Amanda Holmes**, where **Ross Scott**'s experiences are noted. As a young boy, "he had a toboggan, snow shoes, cross country skis, a bobsled and ice skates. Except for the skates, all were made by his father in the farm's blacksmith and wood working shops. When he grew older, ice skating parties and sleigh rides filled his calendar every week."

In an interview, **Nancy Craker Enyart** discussed winter fun, which included taking shovels to Mud (Mougey's) Lake and clearing off a sizable area of snow for skating. In addition, she and her friends had great fun sledding down Tatch Road from **Sunset Lodge** and, at times, coasting all the way to the swimming beach.

Long winter evenings provided a special time as well. **Avis Wolfe** played games such as *Old Maid*, *Authors*, and *Bible Trivia*. Reading and listening to stories told by family members were other highlights. In another household, **Elizabeth Putnam** and her sister, encouraged by their parents to entertain friends at home, hosted frequent dances where the rugs were rolled back and dancing continued until early morning. Many activities in those days took place by the light of oil lamps, as electricity did not arrive in Omena until 1906, and did not become available to the George Craker farm until 1949. Lack of electrical service did not seem to spoil the fun for Omena's families. ♦

THERE WAS MUSIC IN THE AIR

by Jim Miller

Our third annual **Omena Holiday Serenade** was a big success. The 2007 winter event was coordinated by **Marsha Buehler, Sally Viskochil and Mary Stanton** to support the operation of the **Putnam-Cloud Tower House**. Hats off to them for a job well done!

The eclectic music echoed from Omena's Presbyterian Church, across the bay and out to surrounding areas as

have hundreds of other events in its colorful, 153 year history. The snow outside did not deter the spirit of the season nor the many guests that attended. The illuminated church looked spectacular in the chilly night air.

The show started with **Eva and Thomas Lymenstull's** wonderful performance of *Variations on a Rococo Theme, Op. 33* by Tchaikovsky. It never fails to amaze me how musicians can memorize all that music and not miss a single note. The Lymenstulls did just that, as Thomas accompanied Eva's cello playing on the church's 130 year-old Bradbury piano. Their music was outstanding!

Following the Lymenstulls, a young balladeer named **Mike Moran** played guitar and sang songs of his own composition. Mike is amazing, as he only took up the guitar six years ago. He added a bit of humor regarding the contrast between his folk music and the Lymenstulls' classical, stating that he "usually played in bars".



Steve Stanton & Ruby John

Predictably, **Steve Stanton and Ruby John** had us clapping our hands and tapping our feet to some lively Celtic music. Steve and his guitar accompanied a very talented young lady of just seventeen years as she played her fiddle for us. The tunes included *Kings Reel*, *Hector the Hero* and *Tam Ly*.

On Mondays Steve and Ruby play with T.C. Celtic at the Loading Dock in Traverse City.

Then came the ever-refreshing and uplifting gospel music of **Mary and Marshall Collins**. Their music and singing is one of the special treats we look forward to each year. They started singing together in 1967 and have been delighting folks ever since. Marshall narrates and takes his musical cues from his wonderful and very talented wife, Mary. Her voice rings out loud and amazingly clear, as she accompanies herself on the piano with her back to the audience. I defy anyone to listen to their music and

not tap their toe. We are fortunate to have these wonderful people in our community. Their gospel music is just the icing on the cake. The Collins' daughter and other family members were also in attendance.



Mary & Marshall Collins

Prior to the closing group sing-along, the **Trillium Quartet**, consisting of **Alyca Basch, Susan Daly, Melissa Sole and Candice Wallace** sang their rendition of an Afro-Cuban song titled *The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy*. They added *Silent Night* and a spiritual arrangement of *The Savior's Comin'*. Their voices sound as if they had been singing together all their lives.

If you haven't made it to one of these wonderful events, you are missing a real holiday treat. In addition to the great music, it provides us with an opportunity to leave our cozy homes and fireplaces to catch up on the winter news of Omena. Make sure you come to the next show. I promise that you will enjoy it immensely! ♦

COMING SOON TO A NEIGHBORHOOD NEAR YOU!

A new building is being constructed in Peshawbestown and will house the **Eyaawing Museum and Cultural Center**, scheduled to open in August, 2008. "Eeyaawing" is the word for "who we are" in the language of Michigan's native Anishinabeg. Emphasis will be on education and the preservation of the vibrant art, history and culture of the **Grand Traverse Band of Ottawa and Chippewa Indians**. Eyaawing will definitely be an asset to Leelanau County and well worth a visit.

MUSEUM HOURS

April/May: Saturdays,
1:00 to 4:00 p.m.

June through October: Saturdays & Sundays,
1:00 to 4:00 p.m.

November-December: Saturdays
1:00-4:00 p.m.

January through March: By appointment only

INVITE YOUR FAR-FLUNG FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

TO VISIT OMENA

ON THE OHS WEBSITE

(omenahistory.homestead.com)



MARK YOUR CALENDAR TODAY!



**YOU WON'T WANT TO
MISS ANY OF
THESE EXCITING EVENTS.**

Mon., June 16th, 7:00 p.m., at the Museum. Albert and Sue Van Slyke will speak on surreys and carriages used in the early days.

Tues. July 15th, 10:00 p.m., "Walk Down Memory Lane". A charter bus will tour Omena's historical points of interest. **Reservations are required. Space is limited.** A box lunch is offered for \$6.50. Please call 231-386-5228 by June 28th for reservations and meeting place information.

Thur., August 7th, 4:00 p.m., Annual Meeting; Stephanie Staley will speak about the Northport Lighthouse.

Tues. August 19th, 7:00 p.m., at the Museum. Steve Kelch will speak on schooners and steamships of the area.

IN THIS ISSUE

Living History Returns
(revisiting the Omena Inn Playhouse)



Omena, a Special Place
(Mary Foltz comes to Omena)



There was Music in the Air
(Christmas 2007)



Growing up in Omena



Milestones:
Chronicling present events and future history.



The Omena Breakfast Club



Omena Trivia Contest
(see insert)

