

THIS and THAT

Petoskey Evening News
May 29, 1908

BOOZE ACCIDENT

Two Fellows Try to Beat John Barley Corn

We have here a story to relate that can be used to illustrate any or all of a number of different morals, the supplying of which is left to the reader.

Thursday afternoon two rural neighbors started to drive back to their farm after spending the day in the city. Petoskey being a "wet" town, they had been able to accumulate a considerable portion of its wet groceries before they started back.

Near the west end of Mitchell Street a desire to show off took possession of them and an uncalled for whipping of the horses took place. Naturally the horses broke into a run which seemed to satisfy the men, but they met their Waterloo when they tried to round the corner of Mitchell and Liberty Streets on the high speed.

The momentum was too much and the rig tipped over, making an ugly mess of the whole proceeding. The horses considerably stopped without further trouble, while bystanders helped extricate the men from beneath the wagon box. Neither was badly hurt and in a short time the procession resumed its way, but leaving behind them a discussed feeling with those who had witnessed the affair.

Petoskey City Record
Thursday, January 9, 1879

New Stage and Mail Line.

TIME TABLE.

A NEW Stage and Mail Line has been established between this place, Charlevoix and Little Traverse, and will run daily, except Sundays, as follows:

LEAVE PETOSKEY, 9 A. M., and arrive at Little Traverse at 11 A. M.

LEAVE LITTLE TRAVERSE, 1:30 P. M. arriving at Petoskey 4 P. M.

LEAVE PETOSKEY, 7 A. M. arriving at Charlevoix 12 M.

LEAVE CHARLEVOIX, 1:30 P. M. arriving at Petoskey 6 P. M.

Every necessary arrangement for the comfort of passengers will be made, and the fare will be reasonable. Also any freight and expresses will be delivered at as low rates as possible.

27tf **H. C. SMITH, Proprietor.**

PETOSKEY'S MONSTER SERPENT

HER MOST REPUTABLE CITIZENS
HAVE SEEN IT.

It is, All Agree, About 100 Feet Long—
Ladies and Children Have Seen It,
as Well as Non-Residents.

PETOSKEY, Mich., Jan. 26, 1895.

"I don't care to talk much about the sea serpent," said H. M. Wilcox, a reliable citizen of Petoskey. "People only laugh at any one who says he saw it, or ask what sort of whiskey he has been taking lately. I was as skeptical as any one could be till I saw it myself. The Indians have always insisted that there was a big serpent or fish in these waters. I have lived here 18 years and every little while have heard about it from them, but thought it was just a whim of theirs. But I can't disbelieve what I saw with my own eyes. Elmer Thompson, McKenzie and I watched it with good field glasses for over an hour."

"You know a government buoy washed onto the shore that day. Wasn't that what you saw?"

"That couldn't be," answered Mr. Wilcox with great emphasis. "Such a thing would have looked about as long as this pencil at that distance. It was about one and a half miles away, and I should say was fully 100 feet long. It was dark in color, and was moving toward the head of the bay. A good deal of the time only part was in sight. Sometimes it disappeared for two or three minutes."

"Perhaps, Mr. Wilcox, it was a long spar or log floating."

"No, if it had been it would have remained in sight all the time, for there were no waves, the bay was calm. There was what looked like fins on it. Sometimes it raised its head two or three feet out of the water, and once both head and tail were out at once, and we saw the whole length of it."



SEA MONSTER

"No it was not a line of wild ducks. We thought of that. There were some ducks off near there; we had no trouble in seeing they were ducks. They soon flew away. A flock of ducks would not have stayed right there so long. A lot of people soon began to gather on the shore, but one of those sudden snow squalls came up and shut off the view. I don't want you to take just my word for this, go and see Dr. Worden. He saw it four years ago while coming from Charlevoix on the Friant."

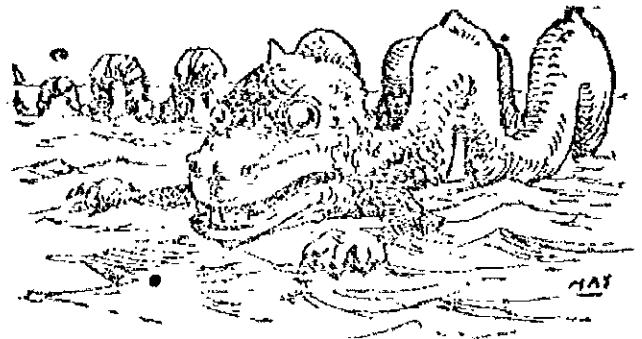
Dr. Worden said: "Yes I saw the water monster. Maj. Green of Charlevoix; Judge Stroud, of Horton's Bay, and I were sitting on the stern of the vessel when it appeared. We must have passed over it, for it came right in the wake of the steamer, within 10 feet of us. I said: 'My goodness, what is that?' We were so startled and sort of fascinated we just stood and looked at it without calling anyone else's attention."

"Would you say it was a fish or a snake?"

"Well," answered the doctor, "it didn't seem exactly like either."

"Did it have fins?"

"No, they were more like flippers, or lizard's feet; rather meaty and chunked. Its head was rather square, like a cow's, and between two and three feet across. It looked about like this:



"It moved along parallel with the vessel for a little, and then went toward the shore; then it turned back toward us, with its head five or six feet in the air, so we got a good look at its face. It looked about like this:



"I am not an expert at drawing, though."

"Was its head much thicker through than its body?" "No it was about the same size down to the bend, which seemed to be permanent."

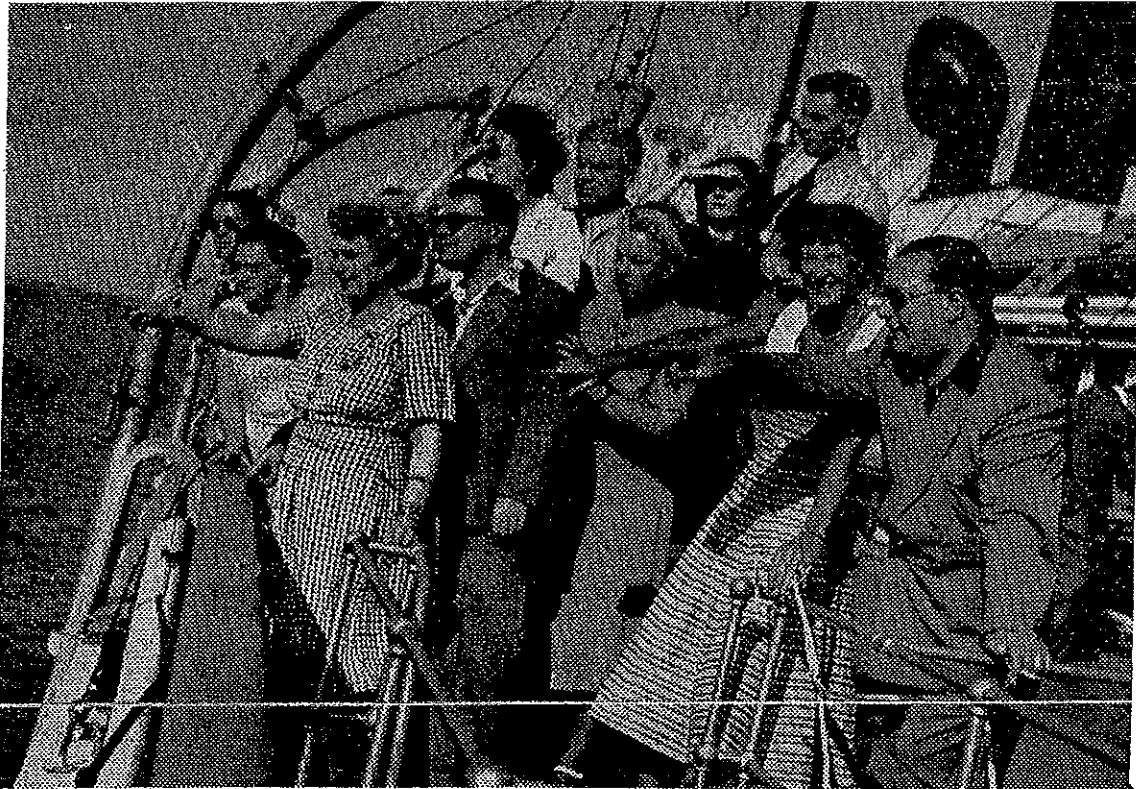
"Maj. Green said right off that we had better not say anything about it; for it was so immense we would get the name of being the biggest liars in northern Michigan. Capt. Vanderhoef was on the upper deck with his glass looking for ducks, and he saw it. He came down, asking everyone he passed if they had seen anything unusual. They all said; 'No' but of course we told what we had seen. We agreed that it was about 100 feet long. I spoke to a few Petoskey people about it, but they just laughed at me or said, 'Warden, what kind of whiskey have you been drinking?' They bored me so about it that I gave up mentioning it."

"Afterward Horace Pardee saw it from the dock, but kept still about it for the same reason that I did. It was not far away; its head was up about five feet. He didn't see the body, but it left a wake, as though a yawl had passed. Mrs. Davis, wife of our village president, with her daughter, saw it last summer as they were going down to Bay View. She didn't want to be interviewed and laughed at. The Indians tell great stories of a water monster hereabouts. They say it never appears except when the water is smooth."--Detroit Journal.

It is only necessary to add to the above, that a meeting of business men was held on Monday, and W. L. Curtis, Wm. M. Everett, W. L. McManus, M. F. Quintance, and W. S. Spencer were appointed a committee to employ a force of fishermen to surround it with a deep water seine at its next appearance when the ice moves out.

PETOSKEY SEA SERPENT

Northern Michigan Review
August 12, 1948



ALERT FOR A GLIMPSE of the famed Little Traverse Bay sea serpent are these passengers on the City of Detroit III, as the boat passes the mouth of the bay on its way from Mackinac Island to Chicago. Several passengers on the boat reported seeing the monster in Georgian Bay in Lake Huron several days ago. However, they feel certain that the serpent has returned home by this time. Left to right; Bert Bassenberry, Detroit; Mrs. W. H. Rose, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. Kathryn Cubbison, Pittsburgh; Keith Gale, Detroit; Mrs. Harry Heilman and Mr. Heilman, Pittsburgh; Bess Monro, social director for D. & C. Lake Lines Ann Sears, hostess, Birmingham; Bob Davis, Detroit, assistant purser; Mrs. Harold Pehlman, Cincinnati; and Russ Widmer, Detroit, band leader.