

THIS AND THAT
Interesting Tidbit Articles

Petoskey, Emmet County, Michigan

The Petoskey Record
Local News
August 5, 1903

The Rebecca Fountain

The Rebecca fountain on Howard street was presented to the city on Monday, Mrs. Duilley McDonald making the presentation and Mayor Geo. Reycraft officially accepting the same. The fountain is a novelty here although common now in the large cities, and it requires a little experience to enable one to drink from the raised column of water in the cups without disaster to one's face and dignity. Boys and girls who have no dignity to conserve, quickly caught the knack of it, but some of their elders retired after having had the nasal passage converted into a geyser to their astonishment and confusion.

The Petoskey Evening News
Tea Table Talk
Thursday, July 1, 1915

—The police Wednesday afternoon decided that thirty miles an hour was a little too fast for automobile driving here in the city and one fellow paid five and the trimmings in justice court for driving his little red wagon at that speed.

Petoskey Evening News &
Daily Resorter, page 1
Saturday, April 13, 1912

AN OLD HOTEL DIRECTORY FOUND

CLIFTON HOUSE RELIC OF 1886

Advertisements in the Book Show
that Only One of the Firms Is
Still Doing Business.

While cleaning up back of the Central drug store, Walter Kephart came across a queer relic Friday when he unearthed part of an old register of the Clifton house. The register was dated June 21, 1886, and contained several names, as well as the advertisements of the business places in Petoskey.

Among the advertisements on the register were those of J. M. Nice & Co., grocers; L. W. Cole, druggist; Spencer & Piester, shoes; Hazelton & Pettis, boat livery; D. N. White, grocer; James A. Shirk, hardware; Charles Eddy, provisions; Buckley & Daggett, hardware; G. M. Harwood, Central drug store; J. S. Coffman, jeweler, Palace roller rink; Lyon's laundry; D. C. Osborne & Co., grain and produce; H. T. Calkins, physician; George W. Bump, grocer; F. J. Smith, livery; John R. Davis, meat market; Lon McCarty, billiard hall; Pettengill Brothers, bakery; Levi Herrick, livery; the Petoskey Record; T. H. Corson, Indian work; J. L. Newberry, attorney; Lee & Page, real estate; W. W. McOmber, steamboat agent.

Of all the firms mentioned, that of D. C. Osborne & Co. is the only one now doing business under the same management.

SERVED 'EM RIGHT

The Petoskey Record
Thursday, July 25, 1912

That the raid made by the police on an alleged gambling joint on Lake Street Saturday night was made with the consent and approval of Mayor Sly and Prosecuting Attorney Sweeny admits of no question of doubt. While it is claimed that the games played were merely pastime games, yet there is no question but that they were gambling games.

According to the strict letter of the law penny-ante is a gambling game and the man or woman who wins the "booby prize" at a progressive pedro party is as guilty of gambling as is the man who goes up against a nickel-in-the-slot machine.

Gambling is wrong; we have been taught that it was from infancy and the men found in Wood's "gilded den of infamy" who were playing ten-cent limit are just as guilty of gambling as though they were playing ten-dollar limit, just as guilty as though they were caught playing marbles "for keeps."

Hence, The Record has no sympathy for those who were caught in the police drag net. We only regret that the police were unable to pinch the thirty seven who got away.

The present administration has certainly made a good beginning, and right here we want to compliment the powers that be on putting the fortune telling and palm reading merchants out of business. It is true they only "horn-swoggled" the resorters, but think of those poor people from Chicago, St. Louis and other cities who have separated themselves from their hard earned fifty cent pieces for the mere privilege of having their palms read. Honestly, our heart just bleeds for them.

Another matter of grave importance which we would like to bring to the attention of Mayor Sly and Prosecuting Attorney Sweeny is the impunity with which our Sabbath laws are violated. Only last Sunday the writer was shocked to find a newsboy selling the Sunday editions of Detroit and Chicago newspapers on the streets, while the milk wagons were permitted by the police to ply their vocations by delivering milk to various residences without fear of being dragged before Justice

Montgomery. Such unheard of violations of our Sunday laws would not be tolerated in certain towns in Massachusetts, and so long as we have determined to make Petoskey spotless, why allow those good old Puritan towns in Massachusetts to show us where to head in?

So long as we have determined to make Petoskey a "goody-goody" town let's make, it a "goody-goody" town. Of course, some will say; "but it will drive the resorters away, and we want the resorters; we want the class of resorters we used to get, the class who came here to have a good time and who didn't confine their purchases to crackers and cheese."

How often have we heard this argument advanced, but we all know that it is as absurd as it is mercenary, for this is just the class of resorters WE DON'T WANT.

As a matter of fact we DO want the resorters, but we DON'T WANT TOO MANY OF THEM, and, moreover, we want the right class of resorters, those who can bring with them a certificate of good character and who can also bring a liberal supply of bacon, sugar, flour and tea {as many of them do} so as not to put our poor, overworked merchants to the trouble of putting these necessities up for them after they get here.

Hence, we say that the policy we are pursuing is all right. Those resorters who don't like it can go to Traverse City or Mackinac Island {as many of them are now doing.} This will keep the town from being over-crowded and will make Petoskey more quiet and peaceful, and the more quiet and peaceful it is the better it will suit, SOME OF OUR PEOPLE.

Petoskey claims the proud distinction of being a resort town, the leading resort town of Michigan and we ought to set a good example for the wicked resort towns. Let us show them that while we may not be able to make any money by continuing the course we are pursuing, we can, at least, EKE OUT AN EXISTENCE.