

**Jim
McKibben**

Lakeside Hotel/Clear Lake Lodge

October 06, 2010

I worked at the Lakeside Hotel during the summers of 1965 and 1966. My first summer there I washed dishes, kept the beach cleaned and free of trash, painted miles of white picket fencing, mowed acres of lawn and spent what little free time I had causing trouble with friends and other Lakeside kid employees. Got paid \$35.00 per week and all the food I could eat!

The next summer, I moved out of the kitchen and became a janitor. Cleaned guest rooms, bathrooms and other parts of the hotel. Made \$50.00 per week plus tips, all the food I could eat, and had a little more free time to get into trouble!

This place gave me more money that I needed and a great way to spend a couple summer vacations from Fremont High School.

Dave Miller

Rieke Sailboat

July 19, 2010

In the early 1970s I bought a Rieke Sailboat at the Crooked Lake Marina that I sailed on Lake James, where I was staying while going to Tri State.

I still have the boat and am looking to restore it this winter and was hoping you could put me in contact with any one that still has one of the boats or has close-up photos. Any history of the boat would also be appreciated – the boat has a number (11) eleven on the sail.

I can be reached at (412) 392-8782 (work) or (724) 728-8950 (home) or dmiller@saiengr.com.

Thanks.

**Joyce
Lomont-
Crowl**

Clear Lake Bowling Alley

May 02, 2009

First, you must know that it was Duck PINS-not a standard bowling alley. :)

I will try to get more information about this, as I still keep in touch with the Peeler family who managed the store etc in the early 50's.

Jack Horrell

Clear Lake Bowling Alley

June 01, 2009

The duck pins made for an interesting bowling experience! The bowling ball was about the size of a softball but heavy and the pins were smaller.

There was nothing automatic about the place. There were people who were pin setters and they had to hustle! You could go in to the back of the bowling alley and watch them setting the pins. I remember that it was busy-it seemed like a popular place.

**Gordon
Kuntz**

Clear Lake Bowling Alley

July 07, 2009

I did set pins there one summer and yes it was duck pins. I also bowled there. It was owned by Bob Reed who also owned the Hazenhurst at the same time. It was a fun place to go.

**Jerry
Juillerat**

Clear Lake Bowling Alley
May 05, 2010

The year was perhaps 1950. Paul "Skip" Haberly & I were about 12 years old. Skip lived at Kasota Lodge on the east side of the lake & I was next door in a rental, owned by Henry & Mary Mies.

We would take the fishing boat with a 5hp Johnson to the bowling alley on the Northwest side of the lake. We would set pins for the evening. Yes you were very busy, but then at 12 years old you have plenty of energy.

I'm not sure, but it might have paid a nickel a game to set the pins. We would have to be careful going home in the boat after dark & we carried a flashlight. Good memories. I'd like to connect with Skip again. He still owns a home on the lake.

Jerry Juillerat

**Jan Getz
(Rayl)**

Early Boats

February 22, 2009

I have pictures of the dingy we sailed in the Clear Lake Yacht Club sailboat races and probably some of our other early boats. We had a wooden-hulled "speed" boat made by the Liman company (not sure of the spelling), a canoe that changed paint colors from season to season, a massively heavy fishing boat with a "live box" built into one of the seats, and my dad's dingy No. 7, which he sailed in the races regularly.

When he was a kid on the lake, he built a speed racer which was unique and I do have a photo of it. Later we had a fiberglass ski boat, aluminum runabout and a smaller sailboat, but those pics would not be anything special.

As soon as I can dig into the old photos, I'll scan a couple of the old boats if you're interested.

**Jan Getz
(Rayl)**

Terrace Garden

February 22, 2009

I think my dad and mom used to dance at the Terrace Garden before WWII. Is it that old? Mother passed away two years ago at age 86 and my dad is now 92. I'll see what he remembers about the dance hall.

**Joyce
Lomont-
Crowl**

Terrace Garden

May 02, 2009

My Dad was a bartender at Terrace Gardens, and my Mom a cook and waitress in the late 1930's.

I remember the 'band leader' and his wife renting our front bedroom. He was from Toledo, and I do have a picture of him, but no name. I thought he was a movie star!!

Lots and lots of good memories ... I went to sleep every night with the wonderful music of the 30's in my dreams. Our house was close enough I could remember it.

The dance floor had booths around it, with railings separating the floor, paper tickets collected at the entrance to the floor. The band was on the west side of the floor, raised and lights were low. The bar/restaurant was by itself.

**Gordon B
Kuntz**

Terrace Garden

July 08, 2009

Terrace Gardens was still there in the early 1950's. It did not do well with major competition coming from the dance hall at Hamilton Lake and Lake James, both of which were able to hire the better bands.

**Gordon
Kuntz**

The Rieke Boat Works

July 07, 2009

Mr. Rieke manufactured a lap strake sail boat that was one of the best sail boats on the lake at the time. One of his boats would usually win the Sunday Sail boat race.

I think they were 14 feet long with a single sail. He had a bit of a drinking problem and being next to the Yacht Club did not help.

At the time he was the only marina in the lake in the early 50's. I remember the marina going into bankruptcy and the auction that they had. Mr. Rieke then moved to Florida to continue manufacturing boats.

**Jan Getz
(Rayl)**

The Skating Rink

February 22, 2009

We used to skate at the roller rink at least once a week and horseback ride as often as our folks would allow. Once on the way back to the stables, one of the horses decided the ride back was taking too long. He tried to rub against the mailboxes by the road behind the cottages to get my cousin, Steve, off his back.

I was standing in back of our cottage and watched as Steve flew by hanging onto the saddle horn and bouncing from the side of the horse rather than atop.

I guess they both made it back okay but none of us rode again for quite awhile after that. Another cousin, Cricket, got kicked in the stomach by one of those horses.

I think we city slickers from Indianapolis, all got along better at the roller rink!

**Gordon
Kuntz**

The Skating Rink

July 07, 2009

My parents purchased the roller rink in 1948, John and Ethel Kuntz. They sold it in 1959. It was located in the same building as the store/soda fountain, and across from Norton's stables.

It was a great place to go in the early 50's but began to slow down in the late 50's. I ran it the last summer my parents owned it due to lack of business and dad having other work.

Crystal Roller Rink was the official name. As a side note I still have my skates from that time. Also the rink had live organ music in the early 50's and during the winter months every Saturday night they had round and square dancing, plus the high schools in the area would have skating parties to raise money.

**Gordon
Kuntz**

The Kuley Hut
July 07, 2009

My mother, Ethel Kuntz and Grace Langley started the Kuley Hut. The first two letters were from Kuntz and the last three from Langley. I have no pictures.

It was a simple structure that was put up in a week and the sides were screen from about three feet up with sheets of plywood that were dropped down in storms or at closing.

It served primarily hamburgers and Pokagon soda. It did well while it was open but became too much for Ethel and Grace to run. Grace was the head chef at the Hazenhurst hotel and Ethel was also busy with the roller rink.

**Marilyn
(Bosler)
Henley**

Early Days of the Ski Club

November 22, 2008

My earliest memory of the Ski Club was in 1952 or 53. It was around this time that we started having ski shows each summer in August, and many of us also participated in ski tournaments, some going as far as the nationals.

Some of the skiers in my time were Fred & Jerry Augspurger, Tom Rogers, John Dresser, Phil Bradley, Marilyn & Mike Bosler (my brother), Jim Derheimer, Janne Shelton, Nancy Dildine (Dresser), Peggy Ludgate. I'm forgetting several names (I apologize). Hopefully, someone else will add to this list.

Such wonderful memories! If it wasn't raining or too windy, we were out there water skiing!!

Marilyn (Bosler) Henley

**Angie
O'Neill**

Early Days of the Ski Club

January 24, 2009 »

My earliest memory of the Ski Club was my brother Jim Derheimer's participation maybe in the mid to late 50's as a watcher in the boat. My own membership as Secretary (oh do I wish we could find those minutes! but I fear on one of the Yacht club remodels they may have bitten the dust) was in 1965(?) or 66(?).

I do have a ski show program from 1964 (it's not dated with a year but Jim Shank verified the year due to his participation in the criss-cross event) and I have a 1965 program. We also took our old family movies and converted them to a DVD of both my brother Jim's era and my sister Mary and my era (1966-67-68) and am ready to give a copy to those who are working on the ski show reunion if they would like to see them. The quality is not the best but the boat shots are classic. Can anyone give me an address? E-mail address? Thanks!

As Marilyn said in an earlier posting, we skied from morning to night in those days. Of course gas was \$.23 a gallon. Still there would be some of our gang grounded when the gas bills from the marina hit our parent's mailboxes.

There were probably 100 kids in the ski club at that time due to so many of our age group living at the lake all summer. In those days Mom and the kids came for the entire summer and Dad came back on the week-ends and maybe mid-week so there was plenty of ski time.

Summer jobs were at the hotels, the Marina, or later the boys were working to build the I-69 portion at Pokagon so there was a reality check as we got older and had to ski early mornings or after work.

**Michele
Butler**

Early Days of the Ski Club

June 16, 2009

Angie, We are looking for ski club memorabilia. Old photos, programs would be great but DVD is wonderful you can reach me at tjbenfw@aol.com or the ski club has a g-mail clscindiana@gmail.com Thanks Michele

Angie

Early Days of the Ski Club

June 18, 2009

Michele, so glad you responded as I sent an e-mail to the gmail account but it won't go through.

Yes, I have old programs (1964,65,66), I have DVD of old shows (58? 64,65,66), I have early American Water Ski Assoc. magazines featuring wooden skis galore, the early moves of great skiers, tournament results featuring Clear Lake's own Joan (Spalding) Eckstein, Phil Bradley, and Jim Derheimer. I have it all for you.

We will be there June 27-July 11 so will bring it over.

Angie

**Gordon
Kuntz**

Early Days of the Ski Club

July 07, 2009

I was a member of the Ski Club and as far as I can remember it was always a part of the Club. 1952 seems to be the year that I remember as being the starting point.

**Ann
Gullberg**

The Hazenhurst Hotel

December 02, 2008

I must have been a junior in high school when the Hazenhurst was empty and tied-up in estate. There had been a lot of vandalism there.

My mom, Sharlene "Charlye" Botts and Dick Botts had Quiet Harbor Marina at that time and had not as yet built a house at 10 Lake Drive.

They were asked to live in the Hazenhurst for part of one summer. It was like living in "The Shining" I really didn't know anyone my age at the lake. All the rooms were empty or locked. The kitchen was huge and the dining room looked ready to receive guests.

It was weird to live there. It was good for Mom and Dick-so close to work. With us living there the vandalism stopped. I don't think we were there more than 2-3 months and then the legal business was sorted out and the building came down. The stable was still there and I used to ride when I could. it was an interesting summer

Jan Getz

The Hazenhurst Hotel

February 22, 2009

Our cottage was fairly close to the Hazenhurst Hotel (now the condos). Back in those days (50's & 60's) we all would travel along the lake shore to get from place to place. On our walks we would stop and visit with anyone who happened to be sitting in front. It was very warm and friendly then.

My cousins and I often made the trek to the Hazenhurst because the beach was huge and just elegant with soft sand. It was wonderful to play in the clean sand then just run right out into the crystal Clear Lake water. You could walk straight out for yards and yards and it was still shallow.

We'd walk back towards the Kuley Hut. Anyway, lunch or a Pokagon drink there was a real treat.

We loved walking down to the general store, too. We called it Ted's store (Ted Spangler). We played with Blair, Drew and Kim Spangler when they were up, and envied them the candy-factory-dad and couldn't believe they didn't get excited over the penny candy at the store like we did.

Jack Horrell **The Hazenhurst Hotel**
June 05, 2009

Our family stayed at the Hazenhurst one week in August each year from the early 1950s to the early 1960s. My parents met a family from Leipsic, OH on their first visit and we vacationed with them every year. Early on we met another family from Cleveland, and they became part of the annual return to the Lake and the Hazenhurst.

There was nothing fancy about the Hazenhurst - most of the decor was the "worn look". Rooms had a single light bulb that hung from the center of the ceiling. After the first visit, we always brought lamp shades with us!

Food was included in the American Plan, and it was fine. The highlight of the week we came every year was that on the first Saturday of our stay, the Henry County, OH (Napoleon) Tomato Queen and her court spent the day and night. Always fun to see who wore the crown each year!

The lobby had a plaque dedicated to Chief Red Jacket with a drawing of his portrait and told the story of the Tribe.

We always stayed in the same rooms on the second floor overlooking the Lake. Beautiful. In the event of a fire, the fire escape took you out to the roof over the porch where you would have to jump to the ground. Not great, but it was the Hazenhurst!

The Hazenhurst Hotel was lots of fun. The wrap-around porch was great for sitting. There were two shuffle board courts half way down the hill from the Hotel to the beach. And the beach was, and still is, terrific.

The large lawn was perfect for throwing Frisbees, Whiffle ball games and kick-the-can in the evenings. And there was always miniature golf down at The Lakeside Hotel, the Coolie Hut, duck pin bowling, the North Shore grocery, roller skating, horseback riding....

The parents went together and rented for the week a motorboat with a 25 to 40 horsepower engine. We could take rides around the Lake, and we all learned to water ski.

One year the three sets of parents decided we should all go somewhere new for vacation, so they booked a hotel in Canada on a lake. After all of us arrived, it rained for the first 3 days.

The parents said, "Maybe we can still get our rooms at the Hazenhurst?" They did and we drove to the Hotel. It was sunny for four days; and we never vacationed anywhere but Clear Lake. End of story!

**Gordon
Kuntz**

The Hazenhurst Hotel

July 07, 2009

In the 1950's Bob Reed owned the Hazenhurst Hotel, his daughter Grace Langley was the chef, and Sunday was famous for the deep fat fried chicken that they served (better than KFC).

Grace and my mother, Ethel Kuntz ran the Kuley Hut, a great place for a burger and a Pokagon soda.

Bob Reed was an old farmer and maintained the building like a barn and when the roof needed replacing he put up a steel barn roof. My parents and I lived in the hotel one winter, 1948 I believe until we found a place that we rented from Frank Gouch.

The hotel was very popular among people from all over. A group from Cincinnati was there every year in the 50's and had a great time. The rooms were plain but the great hospitality of Bob and Etta Reed along with Grace's great meals kept the people coming back.

In the end when the hotel was on its last legs Jim Langley, Bob's grandson wanted to purchase it and was unable to find the financing.

The waitresses in the summer were primarily college students working there for the summer. I hope that this will give some insight into the hotel.

tinmanwpk

The Quiet Harbor Marina

November 20, 2008

Quiet Harbor Marina used to be Harrington's Marina. The West Bay used to be called Harrington's Bay.

Ann
Gullberg

The Quiet Harbor Marina

November 20, 2008

Dick Botts owned Quiet Harbor Marina in the late 1960s to sometime in the early 1970s.

My mom took a job at the marina to become independent, as her marriage to my father was failing. She married Dick Botts in 1967.

We lived on Crooked Lake, but it was such a long day at the marina, and we had some break-ins, so Dick and Mom (Charlye Botts Millan) put up a double wide/modular home on the site of the present 10 Lake Drive.

When the marina was sold, the marina buildings were moved to "Pig Alley" and the 11 acres there were divided up into lots. Mom and Dick were offered to buy the corner lot back and so they did. At the time they had a home on Round Lake. Dick and mom were planning to move to Florida, but Dick died of brain cancer.

The house on Round Lake was sold before he died- to Doug MacComber and his wife. Mom and I had the house built on the lot at 10 Drive in the early spring of 1978.

The day the home was put up-it is a Wick Home- Lake- it was minus 13 degrees. Jack Kessler was the rep for Wick Homes at that time. Mom and I lived there together for about three years. I took a job in Saudi Arabia and she continued to live at 10. She and Bill Millan married in 1992. Bill added on to the house and added the barn.

I have lived at 10 since May 2007. I will see if I have any photos of the marina, but we lost a lot of photos in a wet spring, when they were stored in the garage. Someone might have photos if I don't. It was a different time.

We had a pop machine for Pokagon Beverages- does anyone remember the wonderful Cream Soda. The marina sold Correct Craft Boats, among other brands.

Jan Getz

The Quiet Harbor Marina

February 22, 2009

I remember Pokagon cream soda! Wouldn't you love one right now? Like a magic brew, it might take us back to those wonderful days?

We spend at ton of money filling the boat at Harringtons. Without gas money...no skiing. So that was a big deal!

**John
Schenkel**

The Quiet Harbor Marina

May 20, 2009

I worked at the Harrington Boat House for two summers when I was 14 and 15. In those days, labor laws were a little lax, and I worked a 40 hours week from Friday through Monday. Friday and Monday were the slow days and I only had to work 8 hours, but Saturday and Sunday were busy and we worked 12 on each of those days.

Louis D. Parsailes (aka Pars) was the manager and Kenny Eichler (yes our Ken at 509 Lake Dr) was the assistant. I first started out on the gas dock, but Pars took me under his wing, much to Kenny's dismay I remember, and let me start "wrenching" on boats and motors.

At the time, they had an "in and out" service where they would store your boat inside the Quonset buildings. When you came up, you went over to the boat house and we would wheel it out on its cradle and hoist it into the lake, and usually Sunday night do the reverse. The weekend hours were 9 to 9, and toward the end of Sunday night we were really busy.

Also before the EPA, when a boat was junked, and there always were a number each year, we had a burning pile on the North end of the grounds where we would burn them. The real treat was if there happened to be a fiberglass boat in the junk because they always made for a great fire!

As this junior mechanic that I saw myself as, Pars one day was having me put a new head gasket on an inboard Chris Craft. I dutifully cleaned both the block and head to what I thought was a near perfect condition, put on the gasket cement and then lifted the head onto the studs already in the block, attached the nuts and wrenched them down.

Well, I ate too many Cheerios for breakfast I suppose because I twisted one of the studs too hard and broke it off. Pars was furious with his colorful language

abounding, and told me to take the nuts back off and remove the head again. There sat the broken stud, lower than the rest still in block by about one inch shorter than the rest, and Pars loudly explaining to me what a dumb SOB I was.

With that he reached into his tool box and came out with a device that attached to the end of a socket wrench, handed it to me and told me to use the device to remove the broken stud.

I recall looking at the "stud remover", then at him, and inquiring why, if I was such a dumb SOB, did he have a tool like this in HIS toolbox. He laughed, told me to take out the broken stud, put the new one in, and then he handed me a torque wrench from his tool box, and showed me how to use it.

Another time, we took a traded in boat with really hot Mercury outboard home for lunch. Keep in mind that Clear lake was a Johnson and sometimes Evinrude lake, but certainly not a noisy Mercury lake. Anyway, on the way back, just to the West of Paradise Point, the engine must not have been real tight on the transom because I heard the really loud engine roar and looked back as it cleared the transom of the boat and plunged into the water, being held to the boat only by the steering cables and control wires. A little embarrassing.

A couple of times a summer we always had somebody using the ramp to launch their boat in the gas dock channel forget to set the parking brake (not too many automatic transmissions then with a Park), and boat, trailer and pickup would end up in the water. The came the trusty Ford tractor to pull the whole mess out.

Ah the Ford tractor, used sometimes to move trailers although most boat had their own cradle on four small wheels, that we used to mow the "field" South of the boat house. Just the driving of the tractor over the ground caused anyone within 200 feet to feel the ground "jiggle". You could not mow if there was any moisture because that area was so unstable that the thing regularly got stuck.

Lots more stories, but not much time now, and maybe no interest except to me. But they are GREAT memories...

Jack Horrell **The Quiet Harbor Marina**
June 01, 2009

Good memory, John. I worked at Quiet Harbor the summer of 1969, and I had forgotten Pars. He was a good character.

I was a "gas jockey" (the pumps were along a channel east of the buildings and was filled in at some point), swept floors, dusted boats and merchandise, helped mechanics and any other odd job.

I met many people at the gas pumps. The job didn't pay much but it was a great summer job and provided a good tan. Work attire was a t-shirt, gym trunks and tennis shoes. When it was hot, the t-shirt was gone; and when it was really hot, then you jumped into the Lake.

Ann, your posting about Dick and Char brings back many memories. I remember when you came from college to visit Char and spent some time at the Marina. It was fun to work for them.

Angie **The Quiet Harbor Marina**
June 18, 2009

Remember that cold floor inside the "huts" on a hot summer day? Then you would burn the heck out of your feet when you came out? There were always a few birds stuck inside chirping away.

One of the best memories was Pars joking with us girls and Mr. Botts trying to run us out if we hung out too long.

The marina had a great coke machine and every once in awhile Mr. Botts would call us over and give us all nickels to get a coke.

It was there I learned how to change the spark plug on my 5 horse and change the cotter pin too.

Mr. Botts had us girls ride on a new deck boat in a Fremont parade sometime in the 1960's. What fun!

NORTON'S RIDING STABLES

Gerald Norton was the founder and original owner of the Norton's Riding Stables at Clear Lake. He began the family business in the mid-1930s when several people had asked and wanted to ride some of his draft horses that he used to farm land in Steuben County, Indiana and in Branch County, Michigan. The first location of the stables operation was on the east side of Lake Drive near current cottage 307. After World War II, he was joined in ownership by his two sons, Gene and Jack and moved the stables location to the north shore (currently the site of the Clear Lake Condos tennis courts) in purchasing the old Mulcahay farm of 116 acres.

Trail rides were conducted from this location south along Lake Drive to the current Nature Conservancy woodlands along/near residences 340 – 394 on the eastern shore of Clear Lake. These trail rides left the stables every hour or half hour at rates beginning at 50 cents per half hour and one dollar per hour. Most trail rides were led by one of the Norton owners or by a local teen-age boy from Ray, Fremont, Camden or Montpelier. In some cases, the more experienced riders were permitted to ride without a guide.

Horses used at the stables were purchased at the weekly auction sales in Hillsdale, Michigan or at Shipshewana, Indiana. Western saddles were the main riding tack used, although an English saddle or two was always available to those desiring to use it. The stables normally had about 12 to 15 horses available to rent and also provided boarding services to several owners during the year. Horses were pastured at the farm and also at nearby pasture lands north along the State line road. Each morning horses were haltered and led from the pasture to the barn where they were fed milled grain, curried, brushed, and saddled prior to scheduled times of rented rides to interested riders.

Most of the riders were youngsters and grade school children that were guests at one of the three hotels: Hazenhurst, Lakeside, and Mirador. Additionally, many kids whose parents owned cottages were frequent riders as well.

Marjorie Norton, Jack's wife, was an excellent rider as well as an outstanding trainer of horses. She would teach Red (one of her favorite, young 3-year old horses) tricks such as sit down, roll over, yes, no, counting, etc. Not only was she good at training horses, she had many other skills such as painting western scenes on the barns, trick riding of horses, and baking and decorating cakes.

Like many of the other small enterprises around the lake and with much sadness, the Norton's Riding Stables went out of business in the mid -1960s. This was due, in part, to the gradual decline in the number of patrons at the three hotels.
--Submitted by Jan Henley, Grandson of Gerald Norton

Chris Trick **Ice Cream Shops at Clear Lake**

November 29, 2008

I remember as a child going to "Peachtrees" (Not sure if I spelled that right) in the late '60's and throughout the 70's. We would take our pontoon from 172 Clear Lake Drive across and enjoy ice cream and periodically a movie that was projected on the side of the building on Saturday nights! What fun! This was true Americana at the time and the memories will last a lifetime.

Respectfully,
Chris Trick Independence, MO.

Jan Getz **Ice Cream Shops at Clear Lake**

February 22, 2009

I think the movie nights were on the hill over the public beach. Was it called Petre's? Not sure who ran the ice cream place but we sure enjoyed those movie nights. . . and it was very full of kids. Now it kinda looks like a ghost town over there but it still has a great view!

Jack Horrell **Ice Cream Shops at Clear Lake**

June 02, 2009

The owner was Nick Petrus. When we came up to the cottage for the first visit of the winter season, normally around New Year's, we always visited Nick to learn whether the ice was safe for ice skating.

In addition to general provisions of food and clothing, he had supplies and bait for fishermen. Sold licenses, too.

The movies were shown on a sheet hauled up two poles behind the building and everyone was spread out on blankets on both sides of the street. The Dairy Whip did a great business on those nights! The movies weren't Academy Award winners, but they were lots of fun. You definitely needed bug spray!

**LaFlame
family**

Kasota Golf Course

February 26, 2009

The attached video I found on YouTube shows Steuben County in the 1930's and near the end of video shows footage of Kasota Golf course and club house. This is an excellent video!

Let's get out and mow the grass and clean the place up. Let's golf!

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4yovtZPyhkQ>

LaFlame family
Penner Dr
Round Lake

**Julie R.
Waterfield**

Horseshoe Inn Restaurant

January 19, 2009

I do remember this Restaurant in full operation when my Rhinehart family first settled at Clear Lake in 1965. My close friend, Margie Eifrig, would walk by enroute to work there every day. She was part of the Eifrig-Diehl family living on Riddle Point, I call it, where Joan Hagerman lives now.

Margie and her mother are coming in summer 2009 en route to Defiance to see Mrs. Eifrig's brother. It's a rare visit, and I will interview.

Frank Nye

Clear Lake Dance Halls

December 09, 2008

When I was clerk, one afternoon an older man came in the office and told us about the time when he played in one of the dance hall orchestras. He said they lived above the dance hall and did not get paid more than room and board. This was, of course, during the depression.

Times, they are a changing. Frank Nye

**Julie R.
Waterfield**

Clear Lake Dance Halls

January 19, 2009

One of the gentlemen who works at the Fremont (Billings?) gas station on the Fremont corner says he used to go to the dance halls at Clear Lake all the time.