Mabel Zimmerman’s Travel Journal
1909-1910 Trip to the East Coast of the United States
Chicago, IL to Buffalo, NY

Jessie wrote on the back of this photo:

This was at Chicago at Lincoln Park. We are standing by the Shakespeare Monument. I don’t remember this young fellow’s name but he used to go to school with the girls I believe. *This is Sunday the 19th and it is pretty cold. Fortunately the wind is not blowing much or I don’t believe we could stand to walk against it. It is so sharp on one’s face & ears.

*In Reflections Fall 2013, Mabel identifies the “young fellow” as Reuben Steelquist from Eugene and the day was Sept 23rd

Young Fellow, Jessie, Isobel, Mabel, George

Sunday, Sept 26, Chicago

Went to the Presbyterian Church this morning and the Baptist this evening. Rested this afternoon for another weeks sightseeing.

Sept 27, Monday Chicago

Today was spent shopping; it takes lots of time and patience to shop in Chicago. The streets are so crowded and the stores, too, that it takes ages to get a few things, even. Shopped at the Memorial Hall in the Public Library. It contains all kinds of relics and souvenirs of the Civil War. We rode on the Elevated Railways today for the first time; it is rather nice to ride up high, one can see all up and down the streets.

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Mabel Zimmerman 1891 - 1914
In Memory

Vaden James Callister
May 16, 1927 - May 06, 2013
Vaden, the husband of Jo Stone Callister, died May 6. Jo is the great-grand daughter of Jacob and Lena Zimmerman. Vaden served in the Korean conflict and worked for PGE for 35 years. Survivors include Jo, his wife of 64 years; daughters, Teri (Bill) Herzog, Nancy Buley; son, Larry, (Janene) Callister; six grandchildren, two great-grandchildren; siblings, Robert (Ruth) Callister, Gresham and Polly (Bill) Compton, Canby.

George Lewis Klinger
October 24, 1937 - August 15, 2013
George, the husband of Carol Baker Klinger, died August 15. Carol is the daughter of Albert Baker, proprietor of the infamous Fairview’s Baker's Beanery. George was in the US Army and was an auto body instructor at Mt. Hood, Clark and Clackamas Community Colleges. Survivors include Carol, his wife of 55 years; daughter Dawn Klinger; brothers Jerry and Glenn Klinger; and several nieces and nephews. His son Christopher Scott Klinger preceded him in death in 1980.

Patrick G. Brost
May 22, 1940 – December 14, 2013
Pat, the husband of Patty Gilsdorf Brost died December 12. Patty is the Zimmerman Museum’s apparel curator. Pat worked for Clackamas County Taxation and Assessment Office, working his way over 35 years to manager. His passion was collecting antiques and restoring classic cars. Survivors include Patty, his wife of 52 years; sons David, Tim, Chris and Mark; daughter Lisa (Wagner); and seven grandchildren.

We send our condolences to Vaden’s, George’s and Pat’s family and friends.
Victorian Valentine Tea
February 8, 2014 ~ 1:00 PM

$20.00 Donation
Under 12 $12.00

Door Prizes & Raffle

Menu
- Scones served with Sweet Cream
- Fresh Fruit
- Assorted Sandwiches & Desserts
- Hot Tea served
  with Mint & Fresh Lemon

Don’t forget your Hat & Gloves!

Anthem Church
3300 NE 172nd Place ~ Portland, Oregon 97230
The Church is across the street from the Zimmerman House on Sandy Blvd.

To make reservations before January 29, 2014
Please call 503.666.4083 or email peggyolin@msn.com
Zimmerman House Garage – Empty!

We’ve been storing artifacts and FRW equipment in the garage for many years. Yet the garage continues to deteriorate and we’re always afraid that its demise is just around the corner! Since the Master Plan was developed in 1999, the demolition of the garage has always been in our future (to make way for the rebuild of the two-story bunkhouse), so we’ve not wanted to spend limited funds to keep it in shape.

We are happy to report that the garage is now empty (for the most part!), no one got hurt, and the building is still standing! Our good friends at the Multnomah County Corrections Division provided another inmate work crew for the day, and they emptied the garage, loaded everything into a moving truck, and unloaded it all at a local storage unit. We’d also like to thank our volunteers that were on site that day – Dodi Davies, Peggy and Lanny Olin, and Dave and Twila Mysinger.

The artifacts we moved included a large wardrobe, a small lower cupboard from the kitchen, a number of trim pieces from the house, large metal wheels, the old weathervane, and a wide variety of tools. It’s great to have these items out of a crumbling building!

Volunteers Needed!

We can help you with your New Year’s resolution to get out into your community and lend a hand! As an all-volunteer organization, we always need help in every facet of this work. Here are some ideas:

- Host/hostess – at both Museums for tour day, the third Saturday of the month
- Publicity – submit information once each month from your home computer
- Volunteer recruitment – manage postings on a web site and make telephone calls
- Office work – sort and file paperwork at the Heslin House
- Computer work – enter data on historical artifacts at either Museum
- Genealogy – research families connected to both museums from your home
- Artifacts – assign and affix a number to each item at the Heslin House
- Events – help plan and staff events
- Board – attend monthly Board meetings and help craft our future
- Building maintenance – complete small projects at both Museums
- Yard work - at both Museums
- Grant writing – write grants from your home computer
- Dust – both Museums need light cleaning every month!

If you could help with any of these tasks – or have other ideas! – please contact Twila at tmysinger@frwhs.org or 503-695-2597.
Tuesday, Sept. 28 Chicago

This morning we went out to the Union Stockyards, as we had been told that everyone goes out there. There was a horrid smell about the place, which evidently came from the packing houses around there. The Swift Co; the Armour Co; and the Hammond Packing Co are all situated close to the Stock Yards. Papa wanted to go thro’ the Armour Plant and we were foolish enough to consent. The first thing the guide took the crown into the place where the hogs are killed. Ugh! It was awful, I nearly fainted. If I’d tho’ they took people in there I’d surely never had started. That was the worst tho’ and some of it was very interesting. The buildings were all clean and neat and the guide pointed out that every hog killed had to pass three government inspectors. We were taken thro’ the cold storage plant and the rooms where the employees were packing meats in cans, weighing them, & soldering the can. They have in connection a tine can factory and a box factory, all they used is their own make, they don’t buy a thing from outside. We were shown thro’ these rooms also.

From there we went over town and after luncheon went for an auto ride thro’ Washington & Jackson Park, the latter the site of the Worlds Fair, along the lake and the Midway, the finest boulevard in America and past the University grounds in all about 24 miles. There are some of the finest auto roads in America here. We drove out Michigan Ave for a way, this is the longest straight road in the U.S. and leads directly to Detroit, a distance of 320 miles. It was a lovely drive.

Went to Montgomery Ward & CO’s Store and had a terrible time to get home. Well I’m tired so will not write anymore tonight.

October 13, Buffalo NY

I have been so busy that I haven’t had time to write any in my diary. Before we left Chicago we went the Art Institute and here was where my study of Greek Art came in handy. We found that on the way to Cleveland we would pass thro’ Oberlin, & as Olive had a pressing invitation to stop there, we quietly broke the subject to papa & mama & to our surprise they were perfectly willing for us to do so. Olive & I spent Sat. Oct. 2. At Oberlin and “Pat” exerted himself & gave us a dandy time. It was a lovely and we enjoyed ourselves immensely. He showed us all over the college & took us to chapel, then to a football game in the afternoon. Oberlin is a very pretty town about like Eugene, and I like it ever so much. That evening Olive & I went on to Cleveland, which was only a short distance, and joined our watchful parents. Spent Sunday in Cleveland & Monday continued our journey on down to Cincinnati, where we arrived that evening. Next morning we began inquires as how to reach Erlanger Ky. Where some cousins of papa’s live. We had supposed we could reach it by street car but we were told only by railway unless one cared to walk three miles. Well that evening we moved bay & baggage out to our cousins, as they insisted we should. We staid there about a week and had a very nice time; found quite a few distant cousins in Cincinnati, where my grandfather used to live.

While there we went to hear Sousa’s Band at the Music Hall in Cincinnati and also went thro’ the Rookwood Pottery Factory, the only one of its kind in the world, and to the Zoo, which is next in size to the Zoo in New York. Sunday we were taken for a drive thro’ the country, went about twenty four miles, and had a fine time. We left Cincinnati Monday morning came to Cleveland that evening & yesterday came on to Buffalo. It was awfully cold in Cleveland yesterday morning & blowing a perfect gale & occasionally a few flakes of snow, and now it has been snowing nearly all morning here, & blowing at the same time. It is terribly wet snow & when we went out for breakfast we all got out feet wet so had to have a general drying after we came back. Had expected to go to Niagara Falls today but will have to wait till the weather changes. This evening after supper we went to the Buffalo Industrial Exposition for a while; and enjoyed it very much.

Thurs. Oct. 14

This morning it was still cold but decided to go on to Niagara anyway. In the morning before leaving we walked around Buffalo as we had scarcely seen any of the city. The main point of interest was the McKinley Monument, erected by the state of New York. It is a fine marble monument, very tall & imposing (Pres. McKinley was assassinated in buffalo in 1901, while attending the Pan American Exposition). Had a merry scramble for the train but got there in time. I rather like rushing for trains nowadays. Niagara Falls is only about 20 miles from Buffalo, arrived about 3 o’clock and after finding a hotel, started out at once for the Falls. We went thro’ Prospect Park and saw the rapids above the American Fall first and they are really beautiful, too. Then went on down farther and here had our first view of the Falls from Prospect Point. Here one can go to the very edge of the of the American Falls. Oh; I think it is the grandest sight I ever saw, this grand mass of water falling down & it far surpasses anything I had dreamed of, it is simply wonderful; I could sit and watch it for hours. The spray rises from the foot of the falls like mist. It was very cold and blowing terribly so we did not stay out near the Falls very long.

(More exciting tales of Niagara Falls in our next FRWSH Newsletter --stay tuned)
Fairview-Rockwood-Wilkes Historical Society Mission Statement

Our mission is to stimulate an interest in and preserve the history of the Fairview, Rockwood, Wilkes areas. Our goal is to insure that future generations do not lose touch with the past.