

# NEWSLETTER July 04 NO.1

NEWSLETTER OF WHEELING HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Dear Members and Friends,

The "Taste of Wheeling" was a big success. The weather was great. We could not have ordered a more perfect day. We had a booth and we sold about 150 pickles on a stick and old fashion candy. What we didn't sell was purchased by our volunteers of the society who helped out. Everybody had a good time and we all hung out together. The old fashion candy did not sell as well and it could be that it is not a summer item. In the event we do this next year, we will need another item besides the pickles. If you have any suggestions, please bring them to the meeting.

Don't forget our "Old Fashion Picnic" which will be held on Saturday July 24<sup>th</sup> from 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. Bring your lunch and remember to bring a white elephant wrapped since we will be playing bingo. Those that attended last year will remember the fun we had. In case of rain, the picnic will be held on the 25<sup>th</sup>. Looking forward to seeing you!

Also remember, we have changed the by-laws and we are now having meetings throughout the summer months. The next regular scheduled meeting is Wednesday, July 28<sup>th</sup>.

Elaine Simpson President



#### PRESENTING OUR BOARD FOR THE 2004-2005 FISCAL YEAR.

Left to right:

Joan Wiener ..Secretary
Marilyn Chromy..Treasurer
Shirley McConnell..Director
Barb Forke..Director
Eleanor Buerger..Vice Pres.
Elaine Simpson..President
Linda Reading..Curator

Not Shown:

Dolly Hein..Director





## Brow Old With Me

Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which
the first was made:
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, "A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God:
see all, nor be afraid!"

Poor vaunt of life indeed,
Were man but formed to feed
On joy, to solely seek
and find a feast:
Such feasting ended, then
As sure an end to men;
Irks care the crop-full bird? Frets
doubt the maw-crammed beast?

Then, welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness
rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit
nor stand but go!
Be our joys three-parts pain!
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang;
dare, never grudge the three!

So, take and use Thy work;
Amend what flaws may lurk,
What strain o' the stuff, what
warpings past the aim!
My times be in Thy hand!
Perfect the cup as planned!
Let age approve of youth, and
death complete the same!



A while back, we received a note from Captain Doug Bingham, a member of the Wheeling Historical Society He noted:

"He doesn't know if any of the current society members remember the Bingham families from Buffalo Creek Farm which was located 2 miles west of Wheeling on Dundee Road. After WWII his two brothers and he returned to Wheeling for a very short time. He moved to Florida and flew as a pilot for Eastern Airlines for thirty- six years before retiring in 1984. He now lives in Melbourne Florida near the space coast.

His oldest brother Bob died in 1999. His brother Don was a thirty year Air Force SAC pilot. He retired in 1972 flying B-52's. He and sister Beth live in northern Louisiana.

If any of our members remember the Bingham family, I 'm sure he would like hearing from you. His address is in our mailing list.



TIME MARCHES ON.....

Just a reminder that Dues were due in May For the year 2004-2005

#### MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

NAME	
ADDRESS	
CITY, STATE	ZIP
PHONE	
CHECK ONE:	
FAMILY MEN	MBERSHIP \$15.00
INDIVIDUAL	MEMBERSHIP \$10.00
CHECKS ARE MADE PA	AYABLE TO:

Wheeling Historical Society P.O. Box 3

Wheeling, Illinois 60090

For those who have not paid their dues for 2004-2005, it can be sent in or paid at the next meeting.



### WHEELING HISTORICAL SOCIETY

CORDIALLY INVITES YOU TO ATTEND

" An old Fashion Picnic"

JULY 24<sup>TH</sup> 2004 (Rain Date July 25<sup>th</sup>)

11:00 am - 3:00 pm

Chamber Community Center & Park 251 N. Wolf Road Wheeling, IL.

The Wheeling Historical Society will again be holding their "Old-Fashion Picnic" and this year it will be on Saturday July 24<sup>th</sup>.

- Bring a picnic lunch to share with your family; beverage and dessert will be provided by Historical Society
- ♦ We will be playing BINGO at 1:00 pm,, so please bring a "wrapped white elephant" for Bingo prizes.
- ♦ Picnic T-shirts will be on sale in the chamber Center
- Invite your friends and neighbors, everyone is invited
- Make it a day of fun, games and meeting old and new neighbors

Any questions, feel free to call Elaine Simpson ,President 847-541-8692



Article taken from Countryside News

Continued from June Newsletter Article by Irv Leavitt Oct 15,1992

#### WRECKING BALL CLAIMS BOOTLEGGER'S HOUSE

Marie Weiner Serbins, one of Carl Weidner's daughters, grew up in the five bedroom house that is no more, the house, barn and land having made way for 25 two-and three-bedroom townhomes which were built there.

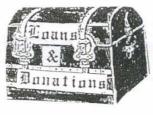
The house fell on somewhat hard times before 1992, as several owners and renters let things go. One of the first homes in the area with a basement, radiators, electricity, and an indoor bathroom became neglected.

"Around here, nobody appreciates such things," said Weidner, whose family sold the house in 1954. "To tear down a house like that, it's a crime, just to build houses on it. In some places, they'd rebuild the house and sell it for a fortune."

But it would have taken a fortune just to buy the Weidner House, ensconced on Route 83 next to the Cedar Run Subdivision. It sat on one of the few remaining prime residential properties in town. Realtor Terence King sold the land for \$471,000 in August of 1991 shortly after buying it from former resident Jim Raupp. Continued.......



To all our friends and members who have been under the weather or in the hospital; we want to you to know, we are always thinking of you.



We would like to thank The following for their Loans and/or donations.

From Lorraine Haben, 1942 needlework, Beige leather gloves from France and An ice pick from the Haben farm.

From Estelle Heiber, one centennial T. Shirt and a 1994 Village map of Wheeling.

From Katia Arteaga, One one Hundred year old door key from a home in Moncada, Mexico.

From Marilyn Chromy, one 1970 mug

From Sally Carl, one old jar, basket and a 1986 issue of Country Home.



God grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.

It's not hard to meet expenses...they're everywhere.

The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.

I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter....
I go somewhere to get something and then wonder what I'm here after.

"All is not lost", but then where is it?

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