Look in the first window. That big kettle heated milk for cheese. Rocks above the long table would give the curds a squeeze. Making cheese was hard work and took many, many days. The next windows are your goal. Now peek inside and gaze.





The cheese shelves were covered to keep out flies and light. My sister turned the wheels daily until they aged just right. Step off the porch. Look up at the Dairy building—so stark. Maids slept on the second floor after toiling dawn to dark.

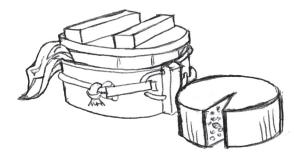


Our quest is almost through, but you're not finished with the fun. Find the quest box and leave your mark before you're done.

Return to the porch and walk down stairs on your right. Questers' treasure is hidden in the breezeway, out of sight. See the windows? Secretly open the last shutter on the left. With no one watching, remove the box from the cleft.

Sign the log. Stamp your brochure. Return the box to its shelf. With this successful end, I bid farewell. Be proud of yourself! About my religious community, there is so much to learn. May happy memories of today inspire your return.

Going to your car? From the Dairy porch, take a left-hand tack. Across the lawn, a simple public restroom marks the way back. At that corner, turn left and climb up the alley stairs to Main. Behold, the Zoar Hotel appears! To its lot return, right as rain.



This quest was written by Becka Lash of Zoar Community Association with support from Arrye Rosser of Cuyahoga Valley National Park and volunteers Denny Reiser and Marybeth Cieplinski. Volunteer Hedy Jones drew the illustrations and the map. Volunteer Amanda Rosen did the graphic design. Volunteers are from Cuyahoga Valley National Park.

How to Quest

Quest clues and maps—created by teachers, volunteers, and/or park staff—will help you discover the natural and cultural gems of the Ohio & Erie Canalway. At the end of each quest is a hidden treasure box. Sign your name in the logbook, stamp this page, and return the box to its hiding place.

The questing season runs from April 15 through November 15.

Notice a problem or have suggestions for improving this quest? Contact Becka Lash at 330-874-3011 or blash@historiczoarvillage.com.

About This Program

I'm Arrye Rosser, interpretive and education specialist at Cuyahoga Valley National Park. I'd like to thank everyone who helped fulfill my dream of bringing questing to Ohio. This project was made possible by the generous support of a 2010 Parks as Classrooms grant from the National Park Service and is a partnership between many organizations.

STAMP HERE

So far, more than 100 teachers, volunteers, and park staff have been involved in writing and field testing Canalway Quests. Our plan is to create many more in the years ahead. If you would like to volunteer, contact me at 440-546-5992 or arrye_rosser@nps.gov.

Special thanks to Emily Bryant and Steven Glazer.

The Ohio & Erie Canalway celebrates the rails, trails, landscapes, towns, and sites that grew up along the first 110 miles of the canal that helped Ohio and our nation grow.

For more information and to get copies of other quests, visit ohioanderiecanalway.com and search under Activities for Questing.





TUSCARAWAS COUNTY SECTION ZOAR VILLAGE





Students at School. ZOAR COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

Canalway Quest

Growing Up in Zoar Quest

Take an easy village stroll, exploring childhood in the late 1840s.

Planning Ahead

This treasure hunt takes about 40 minutes and is entirely outside. Most surfaces are flat and paved or gravel. There are a few steps by several buildings and a hill. You will need a pen or pencil to answer the questions and sign the logbook. Some people prefer using their own signature stamp and ink pad or marker.

Allow extra time if you want to visit local restaurants and shops. Hours vary seasonally. For the current hours of Zoar Store and Visitor Center, visit www.historiczoarvillage.com or call 800-262-6195.

Please remember that most of the historic buildings in the village are privately owned homes. Use good manners—do not look into windows or walk on lawns.

Getting There

Start in the parking lot beside the Zoar Hotel, 183 Main Street (SR 212), Zoar, Ohio 44697.

Clues

Hello, I'm Jacob, 17 years old. Welcome to our unique village! Join me to learn how a Zoar child lived and hear of our heritage. We were a society of religious separatists, persecuted for belief. Three hundred founders fled Europe, seeking a haven and relief. We bought land in Ohio, establishing Zoar prosperous and fair. Goods and land were owned in common—every person got a share.

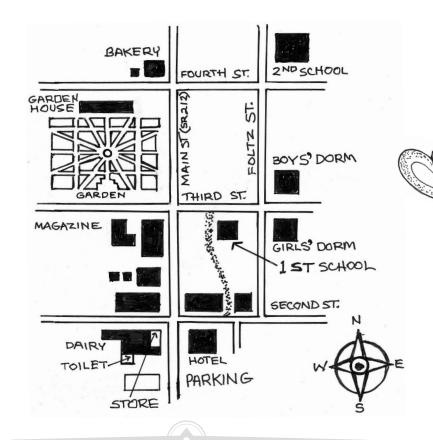
I grew up in the late 1840s. Ponder this as we make our way. First face the hotel's balcony where laundry dried each Monday. Head right, around the back, toward the old Wash House sign. Stroll past this garage, down the alley with two gravel lines.

Living in a Dormitory

When the alley ends at Third, go right. Cross Foltz to #17. Turn left to face the Boy's Dormitory, where I lived ages 2 to 14

We ate on the first floor. Zoar children were raised by elderly ladies. Look up. We slept on the second. Apple trees kept the rooms shady. Sister lived opposite in the Girl's Dormitory, a building since replaced. Girls peeled apples for schnitz and were punished for any "misplaced."

Parents lived apart, allowing the strong to produce high crop yields. Men and women labored hard, digging canals and plowing fields.





For a new view, face Foltz and stroll around right at the STOP. Look high and right at two small garret windows up top. That's the attic. For punishment we were locked behind those. Toys hidden beneath the floorboards helped ease our woes.

Going to School

Walk back toward the alley looking left. Pause at Zoar's first school. In 1845 it was one story tall, with two rooms for teachers to rule. All lessons were taught in German—our parents left that nation. My upper grade teacher was deaf, but skilled in his vocation.

Back to the dormitories, left on Foltz and hike uphill. Be spry! Cross Fourth and stop to view the "new" school that sits on high. Our kilns made the bricks. The roof's cupola holds the old bell. Children from Zoar (and beyond) came to learn their lessons well. Classes were taught in German, and now English, too. Little brother attended Second School, but I had other tasks to do.

What year was the Second School built? _____

Backtrack to the STOP. Go right on Fourth to busy Main Street. Carefully cross. The Bakery's on your right. Do you smell treats? Our Society built the Bakery after the dormitory system ended. Zoar children lived with their parents again; families were mended.

Working and Playing

Walk up on the Bakery's porch to double windows by the door.
Look inside. Allotted goods fed the entire community of Zoar.
Like other schoolboys, I picked up my family's daily bread here.
Spot bins in back? Inside were ingredients like hops (also for beer).
At Christmas the bakers gave out fresh pretzels and cookies.
Everyone in town shared the products of these tasty recipes.

Walk around back to the ovens—a small brick addition. The ash trap's underneath. Keeping it clean was the boy's tradition.

Back on Fourth, follow the arrow to the Garden House gate. Garden workers lived inside this house at an earlier date. Continue through the gate and to the front walk around. Brother and I took our turns here to help tend the ground.

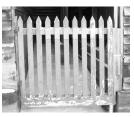


Zoar's greenhouse was Ohio's first. Boys 9 to 15 watered and weeded. Cleveland's wealthy bought our oranges and lemons, as needed. Stroll between the birdhouse posts. Our perennials return each year. Far right are berries and veggies, but mostly flowers are grown here.

The garden was designed to reflect our Society's religious belief. Taking a relaxing break from our daily chores was welcomed relief. Townsfolk gathered to catch up on news and watch children play. New Jerusalem symbols—Book of Revelation—all around us lay.

When you're done exploring, through Third Street gate pass. Keeping Main on the left, cross Third and step onto the grass.

The Magazine is on your left—a building to store purchased goods. Deliveries were dropped off in back where Bimeler's carriage stood. Walk along the outer wall. Over the picket gate, find the washing line. Open air made our clothes smell sweet and dried them just fine.



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Over the gate is also a place once notorious for it's smell. Below the overhang of the Magazine, privy waste fell. The Zoar boys had to keep the area underneath clean. How we hated this task and thought adults were mean!

Pass MEN, cross Second Street, and head for the Dairy. Follow bricks to the porch at the back and then tarry. Young dairy maids labored inside, making cheese and butter. These girls, 14 to 18, had their own reasons to mutter.