



## Doris Rosenstein

February 23, 1937 - April 21, 2016

Doris Rosenstein passed peacefully in her sleep on April 21, 2016. She was 79 years old. She was born in Hollywood, California on February 23, 1937.

Doris was known as the "Cookie Lady" by many of those she came into contact with. Doris had over 7,000 cookie recipes, all catalogues, filed and indexed into categories like bar cookies, drop cookies, rolled cookies, etc. Until her health started declining she was always baking cookies and giving them out to the residents at the manor, or at the museum and many a bus driver loved getting the unexpected gifts.

Doris lived at the Raymond Manor since she came here in 2003. She also put in many hours volunteering at the Willapa Seaport Museum.

Doris's™ experience as a librarian helped keep her recipes organized and was very useful at the museum. She loved volunteering there as often as she could. She was an archivist and librarian for the museum. She cataloged the museum's™ extensive collection of magazines so students could use them in research. She also researched pieces brought in to the museum. She worked hard bringing order into the system.

Doris's™ life was quite the odyssey. She was originally from California, but she made Raymond her final home on this earth. During the summer her father worked for the Forestry Service in Glide, OR but she called Redondo Beach, CA her hometown. That is where she spent her school years. After finishing high school, she attended Western Pilgrim College in El Monte, CA for two years. While there she met Betty Miller, who was the Dean of Women and the dorm mother, and Evelyn Ritenburgh who taught piano and typing. Both Miller and Ritenburgh later became residents of Raymond. They all became really good friends.

She later went to Seattle, where her brother lived and worked for General Telephone Co. At about the same time Miller and Ritenburgh were pastoring a church in Kennewick. Doris moved down and stayed with them for about eight months and worked at the

switchboard at Hanford and then at General Telephone Co.

Her Parents moved back up to the Kitsap Peninsula, so Doris moved back to Seattle, where she worked for Pacific Northwest Bell for 15 years. While in Seattle, she attended the University of Washington, majoring in archaeology. But in her senior year, she became ill and had to quit.

She moved to Olympia in 1972 and worked at the Timberland Library and took a couple of classes in library science at the University.

Two and a half years later, Miller and Ritenburgh were in Raymond, so Doris came here to live. She stayed for a little over two years and worked at various jobs. She never could find a job that really suited her so she went back to Tacoma.

In Tacoma she worked for an Education Service District in their film library and met Daniel, a man who drove the delivery van for the films. They were married in 1982, and Doris stayed at home as a housewife until 1999 when she returned to work at a call center.

Then her husband's mother passed away in 1992 and left the couple some money. They both quit their jobs, bought a camper van, and took off for a five-month tour of the United States. They traveled through 26 states on their great adventure.

Before they left on their trip, Doris came down to Raymond, to visit Miller and Ritenburgh. Miller took her to the Willapa Seaport Museum where she met Captain Pete Darrah. They visited, and Captain Pete asked her to pick up some brochures from other museums, especially seaport museums, on the trip. That piqued her interest in the museum.

When they returned from the trip they settled in Federal Way for a while then decided to move back to Raymond. They arrived in September of 2003, and she started to volunteer at the museum in March of 2004. She intended to volunteer at the museum right after they came here, but she fell and hurt her knee, so it took a few months before she could start.

Doris loved Raymond and made it her home.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Daniel. Her father Donald, her mother Almeda and brother, Don.

At her request there will be no funeral services.