The Heibergs

1842-1996

Knud’s brother **Hans Heiberg** had at least one female child, Amalie Rose, who Married (George?) Jenks (Irish). They had one daughter Beateen, a photographer who lived in Rochester, NY, and two sons: Clem and Joseph. Their son Joseph Jenks, PhD taught Medieval history at the University of Saigon until the end of the Vietnam war. Being of Irish and Norwegian decent, he wrote a trilogy of novels about the Viking raids on Ireland. He died in (1983?) at approximately 67 years old.

**Knud Ericksen (1) and Inge Marie Olsen**

Children Heiberg:

2. **Mathilda**, b. Norway 14 Jun 1873, d. 4 Dec 1943, m. Charles Clinton. 5 Children. (Their descendants now live near Dumont, New Jersey; see page 2).


5. **Ida Karoline**, b. 18 Oct 1879, d. 10 Apr (1889 or 1884?).

6. **Mina “Minnie” Hansine**, b. 15 Jul (1880 or 1882?), d. 15 Jan 1899?


8. **William**, (Ida's twin brother) b. 28 Sep 1885, d. 27 Dec 1885.

9. **John**, b. 29 Jan 1887, d.18 Aug 1887, 6 months, 20 days.

Generation II

Mathilda Heiberg (2) and Charles Clinton

Children Clinton:

11. Harry,

12. Charles,


14. Raymond,

15. Wesley, (1420 12th Street, St. Petersburg, FL)

Charles Marinius Heiberg (4) and Karen Mathiesen

Children Heiberg:

16. Ethel Phyllis, b. (1902 or 3) Brooklyn, NY m. Eugene Eisinger 2 children (Moved to Miami 1939—built up a large floor covering company in the 1950's).


Harry Heiberg (10) and Caroline Miller

Children Heiberg:


Generation III

Howard Donald Clinton (13) and (wife’s name?)  
(11 Maple Avenue, Cresskill, NJ; Phone (201) 567-0715)

Children Clinton:

22. Marion,

23. Shirley,

24. Howard Donald, Jr., b. m. Dawn, 2 children

Ethel Phyllis (16) and Eugene Eisinger

Children Eisinger:


Carl Harold Heiberg (17) and Sylvia Olsen

Children Heiberg:

27. Beverly Hope, b. 1943 Brooklyn, NY m. Charles Murphy 1 child (divorced) 2nd marriage Stanley Gardener, No issue.

28. Glenn Eric, b.1946(?) Brooklyn, NY m. Carol Echo Torgesen 1 child.

29. Cheryl Lynn, b. 29 Sep 1959.


Milton Jean Heiberg (18) and Ruth Christine Hansen

Children Heiberg:

31. Jeanne Carol, b. 27 Mar 1931 (artist/ author).


33. Bruce Kingsley, b. 2 Oct 1949 (architect) m. Katherine (last name?) 15 May 1972, 1 child.
Kenneth Sidney Heiberg (19) and Edna Sorensen

Children Heiberg:

34. Judith Carol, b. 1940, m. Joseph Fogarty (NYCPD detective) 14 Oct 197? St. Mark’s Church, Brooklyn, NY 2 children.


Robert Miller Heiberg (20) and Rose Christine Graves

Children Heiberg:

36. Robert Monroe, b. 8 Aug 1943, Brooklyn, NY (Foriegn car specialist) m. Patricia Litterelle (RN) 2 May 1972, 3 children.

37. Karen Anne, b. 5 Sep 1946, Brooklyn, NY m. Michael Chrisman 23 May 1970 (Separated) 1 child.

38. Donald Miller, b. 6 May 1949, Brooklyn, NY


Edith Carol Heiberg (21) and John Graham Dalziel Riddell

Children Riddell:

41. Janet Carol, b. 31 Mar 1949, m. Dennis Copeland, 12 August 1972 at 1st Presbyterian Church,Greenlawn, NY 2 children.

42. Douglas Edward, b. 21 May 1952, m. Catherine Rodger 2 children.

Generation IV

Howard Donald Clinton (24) and Dawn

Children Clinton:

44. Donald,
45. Dawn,

Diane Eisinger (25) and Joe(?) Collins

Children DeBello (born Collins & adopted by second husband Joe DeBello):

46. Mathew,
47. Terresa,

Joyce Eisinger (26) and Kenneth Brown

Children Brown:

48. Arlo,
49. Adam,

Beverly Hope Heiberg (27) and Charles Murphy

Children Murphy:

50. Scott David, b. 12 April 1974 (Good Friday) at Intercommunity Hospital, Huntington Beach, CA

Glenn Eric Heiberg (28) and Carol Echo Torgesen

Children Heiberg:

51. Carl Erik, b. 5 Mar 1974 at Methodist Hospital, Brooklyn, NY
Milton Jean Heiberg, Jr. (32) and Brenda Diana Fink

Children Heiberg:

52. Kim Ann, b. 23 Dec 1959 Huntington, NY (artist), m. Mohammed Hisham El Kazazz 1979, (divorced). 1 child. 2nd marriage Thomas Hogan 18 July 1993 at Lafayette University Interfaith chapel, Easton, PA


Bruce Kingsley Heiberg (33) and Katherine ...

Children Heiberg:


Judith Carol Heiberg (34) and Joseph Fogarty

Children Fogarty:

56. (girl), b. 197?


Susan Cheryl Heiberg (35) and Benjamin Joseph Lambert

Children Lambert:

58. (boy),

59. (girl),
Robert Monroe Heiberg (36) and Patricia Litterelle, RN

Children Heiberg:

61. Erik Christopher, b. 21 May 1978.
62. Rebecca Lynn, b. 2 Dec 1981.

Karen Anne Heiberg (37) and Michael Chrisman

Children Chrisman:

63. Siena Graves, b. 18 Apr 1976.

Margaret Christine Heiberg (39) and Triphon Kollitides

Children Kollitides:

64. Katherine Hariclea, b. 23 Aug 1991 Rockville Center, NY.

Janet Riddell (41) and Dennis Copeland

Children Copeland:

65. Bradley Richard, b. 16 Nov 1975
66. Beth Anne, b. 29 Dec 1978

Douglas Riddell, (43) and Catherine Rodger

Children Riddell:

67. Douglas Edward, b. 11 April 1980
68. Kenneth Charles, b. 4 Feb 1983
Generation V

Kim Ann (52) and Mohammed Hisham El Kazazz

Children El Kazazz:

69. Michael Mohammad El Kazazz, b. 29 Nov 1983.

Kim Ann (52) and Thomas Hogan

Children Hogan:

Devin Elizabeth, February 14, 1994
Mathew, April 4?, 1997?

Eric Charles (54) and Joey Kaufman

Children Heiberg:

70. Zoe Yale, 1 Dec 1993
Knud Ericksen Heiberg's (1) death certificate.
1926 Buick w/ some Heibergs & others--See back of photo (right)

Milton Heiberg (18)--Driving, and Harry Heiberg (10) on right

Charles Marinius Heiberg (4) C-1900

Carl Heiberg (17)  Kenneth Heiberg (19)
Brooklyn Press family members, Mid 1940's

Charles Heiberg's (4) 90th birthday, October 1, 1966.

Jean Heiberg (31) as she appeared in Sign Magazine with some of her artwork.

Christopher Jan Heiberg (53), Eric Charles Heiberg (54), & Kim Ann Heiberg (52).

Milton Heiberg (18) in Uniform (left) & in flight helmet (right).

I to r: Milton Heiberg (18), Shep, Charles Heiberg (4).

I. to r.: Kim Ann Heiberg. El Kazaz Hogan (32), Tom Hogan, & Michael M. El Kazaz.
Ethel Heiberg Eisenger in Norway at sign pointing to the original home of our family.

Joyce Eisenger (26)

Eisengers: l. to r. Ethel (16), Diane (25), Eugene, and Joyce (26)

Beverly Heiberg (27) as Miss Norway of Greater NY 1964
The following letter answers some of the questions Bob Heiberg (20) had in search of our roots and may be of interest as a starting point in putting some pieces together. If the reader sees a cross reference here to other knowledge of the family, please get in touch. (See accompanying introduction letter.)

120 N.W. 86th Street,
Miami, Florida, 33150

Dear Cousin Bob:

What a pleasant surprise to receive your letter. It was good to hear from you.

It is very difficult to realize that you are 62 years old. Of course that makes me so much older. I will be 74 in a few weeks, and Gene will be 76 this week. Time sure goes by fast, especially at this age!

It is very interesting that you are going to write an auto-biography when you retire (why retire when you are having so much fun?) Regarding our ancestors-don’t know if I can be much help. I did send you a picture of the tiny town of ‘Heiberg’ many years ago, when we were visiting Norway. However, don’t know if our family had anything to do with it. The telephone book in Oslo was full of Heibergs. Also in the town that Bestemore (forgive my Norwegian) was born and lived, we found several Heibergs in the graveyard. The name of the town was Nes, if I remember rightly. Also in Oslo, we found the house where our grandparents lived. The house has a new facade, but the back is definitely very old. You’ll have to take a trip to Norway (a beautiful country) some day when you retire and perhaps you can find some relatives there. Sylvia gave me much of the information. Her daughter Cheryl is going there this September for a year, I believe. We also tried to find the place were Grandpa Heiberg lived as a boy. We found the town, but couldn’t find any graves with Heiberg on the stones. As I could not speak the language, I couldn’t ask. Also, I have many photographs of people I don’t know, but I think they are from my Mother’s side. Will check and see if I can figure them out. Clifford Clinton is the oldest cousin – maybe he can help.

Yes, it sure does seem like a long time since you and Chris were here in 1943. You’ve never been back, have you? Well, it is very much changed – too much traffic and too many people. It was better then, but not for the kids. Gene and I have been retired for about 15 years, and have been enjoying the fruits of our labors. Every summer we take off on a safari. We had plans – all paid for – to go to Europe this summer, but my teeth acted up and are giving me a lot of trouble, so we had to postpone our travels until I get some relief.

We were very much interested in your family history. Yes, when the children go the house seems empty. However, one gets used to it, and we do appreciate the peace and quite now, in our senior years. You will probably remember that we had two girls – Diane and Joyce. Diane is 48 years old – has four children, two of them married and with babies, making her a grandmother and us Great Grandparents. Never thought I’d live to see the day! Joyce teaches school (high) in Putney, Vermont, and has a farm in Brookfield, Vermont, and has two boys. So now we have no close relatives down her.

I note that your daughter Margaret is going to Arizona to try to get a job. Guess you know that Ruth lives there now, in Tucson. Hope Margaret is successful in her endeavors. That Arizona is a hot place in the Summer!

If I can think of anything more to add to your memoirs, will let you know. Right now it’s too hot to think although you have had more heat up there than we ever get. It has been pretty steady 90 degrees in the daytime here all this month, but the humidity is very high and uncomfortable.

Well, enough –– enjoy yourselves. We both send our love to you and Chris.

Ethel [Ethel Phylis Heiberg Eisenger (16)]
Biographies

Heiberg, Robert Miller  b. 30/4/16, 750 54th Street, Brooklyn, NY to Caroline (Miller) and Harry Heiberg. d 12/8/81, 165 Burtis Avenue, Rockville Centre, NY of metastatic cancer, cremains in Rockville Cem. Lynbrook.

Graduated Manual Training H.S., Brooklyn, NY 1932. An active member of the B.S.A. He was inducted into the order of the arrow and became an Eagle Scout in 1931.

To earn money for college he signed up as a cabin boy at 16 saying he was 18, on the SS Manhattan 1932-34, making 14 transatlantic trips and 3 to Bermuda. In Germany he observed the rise of the Nazis. In college he worked for a plumber and a firm that re-tarred roofs.

Graduated NYU 1937 with a BS degree in commerce.

Joined Liberty Mutual Insurance Company as a salesman in 1937.

Married 4/4/41 to Rose Christine Graves (Christie’) at South Reformed Church, 5th Avenue & 55th Street. Brooklyn, NY where both were members. He was a deacon there in the 40s and also, with his wife, co-pres. of the couples club.

They moved to Rockville Centre 2/12/49.

When the United States entered WWII he volunteered for Officers Candidate School, entering after basic training, graduating in 1943 as a Lt. in the Army Air Corp. Sent to the China, Burma, India theater (CBI) he was stationed in Burma as a plane spotter until December 1945 and was discharged as a Captain.

Home again he returned to Liberty Mutual where he rose to become Asst. to the Division Manager and Administrative Head of Lynbrook, NY operations retiring 15/4/81 after 44 years with the company. Rheumatoid arthritis struck him in 1951, so he had to quit bowling and golf. But he could and did go hiking and canoeing and was a football fan. He had a nearly photographic memory. Bob was a very quite, caring, kind, and very gentle man.

Rose (Christie) Graves Heiberg
March 1993
Here’s to the man
Who invented the wheel!

That groovy, groovy wheel!!

Oh Oscar, “Uncle” Oscar, Oh, how did it feel
To give to the world a talent so great
To be such a hero, an unrecognized hero
And to have just one friend, your “work” as your mate
So great was your mind, and so quite your tongue
Did it bother you much to have genius unsung?

The world simply grabbed what your talent could offer
And never knew half what it meant
You didn’t get credit for all that you’ve done
Your success was your only content

Now, long after you’ve gone,
We Heibergs will all boast aloud
The heritage that you left us
to make generations feel proud

If the earth were just hanging and not spinning round,
You’d figure out just how to move it
And although the wheel was already here
You sure did improve it
Oscar Emil Heiberg, 1875-1946: More than anyone else thus far in the Heiberg clan, Oscar changed the world we live in. He was an inventor, the type of person who would suddenly get an idea and stay up all night working on it. Oscar was a scientist, a true genius, a semi-recluse, and somewhat of a nut.

Lars Jacobsen (family friend and cousin of Ruth Hansen Heiberg Spiess—see page 2) heard a loud and unusual noise of machinery coming down Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, one rainy day when no one would dare drive a car on the slippery cobblestones. He turned around and saw “Uncle” Oscar driving his car very safely with his newly invented “non-skid tires.” He was the first to vulcanize rubber washers to the surface of his then smooth tires so that they would adhere to the wet road surface by suction. Later he determined that grooves cut into the rubber would do the same job. He sold the invention to a major tire company (either Goodyear or B.F. Goodrich) for $300.

Among his other major works was the mechanism that would automatically lift the record player needle off the record. This opened the door to the automatic record changer. Sorry folks: he had nothing to do with tape cassettes or CD’s. But he did invent the first synchronized sound “Talky” movie. He used a wire recorder with a tracking device that worked well. Soon after this invention someone else invented a much better “lightsensitive” sound track on the film itself. I think his name was Edison or something.

Ruth Hansen Heiberg Spiess recalls whistling tea kettles, pulley systems and numerous other inventions that cluttered his extremely messy house. He owned three adjacent houses on 51st Street, near Eighth Avenue. The one he lived in was a total wreck inside; almost no furniture, but machinery and gadgets everywhere. The color of everything was a nondescript dust-covered brown-gray. He was a typical bachelor when it came to housekeeping.

Edith Heiberg Riddell recalls the family dentist telling her of Oscar’s tooth extractions: After removing two front teeth, the dentist was ready to schedule an appointment to construct bridgework. Oscar told him that wouldn’t be necessary because he planned to do that himself. Which he did. Oscar could do anything.

His problem was that he couldn’t converse with anyone. He was extremely shy. Christie Graves Heiberg (page 2) recalls an incidental meeting in a NYC subway train. She recognized him from her husband Robert’s (20) family gatherings as “Uncle Oscar” and said hello to him. He said hello back, but not much more. He was too shy and frightened to talk to her, and left the train in a hurry at their stop. Joe Jenks (Hans Heiberg’s grandson—see page 1) recalls Oscar appearing at family gatherings at 624-44th Street, Brooklyn, in his usual starched collar. He would sit quietly in one place with the food or drink that he brought, and then leave with little or no conversation. He very seldom left his house.

Dear Bobbie:

I hope you are still having a good time. It is terribly not here and we are very uncomfortable too.

I had a nice ride with your dad, mother and Edith a week or two ago (the time goes so quickly) and I got your address but put it in a safe place so that when I wanted it I would find it, but I could not remember where the "safe place" was and then in looking for something else I came across the slip of paper so that is why I thought before I mislay it again I had better write to you. They asked me if I would write you and I said I would as I know it is nice to meet the mail man (or is it a messenger boy) who delivers the mail and everyone is looking for a letter and to be one to receive letters that "grand and glorious feeling".

Well, Robert, what do you do with yourself my goodness it does not seem as tho'
you have been away five weeks, does it? I hope you have not had much
rain we get a little rain now and then but it seems that the weather gets
warmer after each rain - we had a nice rain storm last evening, it did
not last very long but it was good while it lasted.

I start on my vacation of August 14th and hope I can last that long
in the heat - I will be right ready to leave when the 14th comes around you
can bet. I have no definite plans yet but before the last minute I’ll be on
the jump and hop and eager to be off.

I hope you have lots of good times and fun all the time and that you
have nice times around the "camp fires" in the evening. Have you any mosquitos?
I was in Flatbush last week-end and they were terrible there - but I guess
Flatbush is where they belong, don't you think so, Bob? We have had a new
"shower" put in downstairs and are enjoying it great and we all like it very
much - it is so good to come home in the evening when you're all tired out
and hot and get cooled off quickly - we never knew before just how much we
missed - and now sure find it very necessary "to our well-being".

Uncle Charlie and Oscar and Kenneth are all right - Kenneth told me
the airplane they are building at Miller Field is to be finished very soon.
I do not, of course, know whether he plans on trying it out but he is just
wild about it and greatly interested in it. I guess you knew that Marion
and Sairley and little Jesly are in the Catskills. I had a card from Wes and
he said they were having a good time - he too is on his vacation - two weeks
and I know he likes the Catskills, since he has been up that way before. I
guess they will soon be coming back to the City - they have their dog there
too.

Well, Bobole, I hope you won't mind a typewritten note this once it is
mostly too hot to hold a pen and this is much quicker and then I know it will
go off quicker as I'm not apt to be interrupted while I'm typing it either.

I am sending you a little something to spend, I know there is always
something you can get when you have your own money and use it just as you
like - were I to send you some candy doubtless it would not be so good when you'd receive it, so buy some ice cream cones or lollipops.

Drop me a little note, Bobbie dear, if you can find a few minutes hanging heavy on your hands. I hope I'll be able to get up to the Camp to see you before you leave there since I have heard what a beautiful place you're at, if not I'll let you hear from me again while you are there.

I hope you are feeling all right and will continue to have lots of fun and good times all the while.

Heaps of love and kisses to you, Bobbie dear,

[Signature]

New York City,
Thursday, July 30/31.