



**HUBBARDSTON AREA HISTORICAL SOCIETY
NEWSLETTER NUMBER THIRTEEN APRIL-MAY, 2005
BOX 183, HUBBARDSTON, MI. 48845
WWW.HUBBARDSTON.ORG**

COMING EVENTS

Historical Society Display Room Opens

First Week of April-“Work-in-Progress”
Tuesday’s and Wednesday’s 10 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
St. John the Baptist School
Coffee and Treats served
Call 989-584-3803 for Special Requests

Thursday, April 28, 7:00 p.m.

Mr. Schafer-Michigan State Archives
Board of Directors Candidates Roster
St. John’s School @ 7:00PM

Saturday, May 28, 12:00-4:00 p.m.

Third Annual HAHS Meeting - Social
Membership Drive and Election
Colonial Recipes Cookbook Brochure available
Hubbardston Genealogy 1870-1930 available
Hubbardston Irish Dancers 12:00 noon
Irish Stew, Soda Bread and Dessert-Donation only!
St. John’s Parish Hall-Hubbardston

June and July-No meetings-Summer Break

Historical Society-St. Johns the Baptist School
Open -Tuesdays. and Wednesdays 10:00a.m.-2:00 p.m.

August 25-Fall Social and Potluck Dinner

Tuscan Masonic Lodge-Former Methodist Church
Dinner at 6:00 p.m. Speaker and Program follows

HAHS Board of Directors e-mail addresses

- Philip McKenna pmckenna@mcka.com
- Julianne Burns McKenna julianneburns@iserv.net
- Duane Fahey dfahey@visualautomation.com
- Marie Sweet-Secretary mms@cmsinter.net
- Mark Stoddard stodtke@comcast.net
- Peter Burns pejabur@aol.com
- Joanne Howard mjh655@pathwaynet.com
- Jennifer Churchill jennifer@churchill-list.com
- Randy Riley rriley@michigan.gov
- Jack Fahey-Memorial Display jjalfahey@cmsinter.net
- Pat Baese dbaese@carsoncity.k12.mi.us

Our minister walking on the sidewalk by his church, heard his 5 year old son and playmates intoning a burial prayer. The boys had found a dead robin and after digging a hole to bury it asked the minister’s son to say the prayer. Imitating his father, the little boy said, “Glory be to the Faaaaather, and unto the Sonnnn...and into the hole he goooooes.”,

Bumper sticker: My mother is a travel agent for guilt trips.

LIVING IN IRELAND 101

By Denis and Mary McGuire (living 6 months a year in Kinsale, Co. Cork since 1999)

“All the beautiful sunsets and weather add up to nil if you can’t stand your neighbor.” (McGuire’s first Law of Relocation)

In dealing with the Irish, first remember that they talk in parables, (using the non-religious definition; an obscure or enigmatic saying). Examples:

“This is the earliest I’ve ever been late.”

“This is the back door. The front door is at the back.”

1) One can claim foreign residency if a grandparent was born in Ireland, but you must have citizenship before one’s children are born for the children to become Irish citizens.

2) If you live 4 of 8 years, or more than half the time for 8 years, in Ireland you can apply for Irish citizenship giving one year notice. You must intend to live full time in Ireland.

3) One can stay up to 90 days on a passport but over this time you must register with Garda (police) showing financial means to live, first on a monthly basis, then you can later get a non-resident card issued for “permanent” non-resident status.

Taxes and Housing: www.revenue.ie

“Bachelors should be taxed more. It’s not fair that they should be happier.” (Oscar Wilde)

“Buy a house with a mortgage you can’t afford and buy a car you’re embarrassed to drive.” VAT (value added tax) is 13%-21%. Exceptions are children’s clothes and food.

Real Estate: House prices in Dublin are very high; 350,000 Euros buys a small (1000sq. ft.) attached flat in the city. Rental property is widely available and rental costs are comparable to the USA.

If domiciled (born) outside of Ireland and residing in Ireland, only income earned in Ireland and income brought into Ireland (not capital) is taxable. The income tax rate is 20-42%.

One can drive up to 12 months on a USA driver’s license.

Then you must get a learner’s permit renewable for 3 years.

Then you must take a driving test. The fail rate for the driver’s test is 75%. If you fail you start the whole process over. 30%

of drivers in Ireland have no license. If you are over 75 most

car rentals will not rent you a car and personal car insurance is

out of sight. And remember you drive on the LEFT, shift with

your left hand and “the little tight turn” is a left turn and “the

big wide turn” is a right turn.

Relative costs: versus USA (including VAT Tax). Ireland is

now considered the most expensive country to live in the EU.

The only two days the Pubs are closed are Good Friday and

Christmas and they have the “Mulligan Steam Engine” trip on

Good Friday which as a private club allows drinking.

The weather in Ireland, winter, 40-50 degrees, summer 50-70

degrees, no bugs, no air-conditioning, no snow. Sunshine and

showers each week. (sent by Clare Cunningham)

**Candidates for Board of Directors Election
for the Hubbardston Area Historical Society,
May 28, 2005 at the Annual Meeting, 12:00-4:00 p.m.**

These five people have been contacted or volunteered their names to the nominating committee of Bud Howard and Allen Kelly as candidates for the five (5) open seats on the Board of Directors. The five (5) people with the majority of votes on May 28 will fill the existing seats on the board. Inc. indicates incumbent) **You must be present at the May meeting to vote. Nominations are open until April 28, when the roster will be formally recognized.**

Mark Stoddard –Treasurer –Inc. I'm the grandson of Edgar and Julia (McKeone) Stoddard of Island Road in Hubbardston. I grew up in St. Johns, graduated from St. Johns High School in 1978, Michigan State University in 1983, and Wayne State Law School in 1986. I live in Grand Rapids and I'm a District Commissioner for the Third District of the Michigan Court of Appeals. HAHS Charter Member.

Peter J. Burns-Genealogy-Inc. I was born in Hubbardston, moved to Carson City in 1947, graduated from St. Mary's in Carson City, Mi. in 1959, graduated from Ferris Institute in 1963, worked for the state of Mi. 35 years. I live in Lansing, Mi., am married to my wife Jill, have three children; Zakri, Shamus and Alexandra and I retired in 2002. I am co-author of Hubbardston Genealogy 1780-1930 and have spent the majority of my free-time researching the "first families of Hubbardston. HAHS Charter Member

Joanne Burns Howard-Newsletter-Membership-Inc. I graduated from St John the Baptist High School in 1951, County-Limited teaching certificate from Montcalm-Ionia Bi-County Normal in 1952, married Captain Bud Howard, an Air Force Pilot in 1955, traveled and taught throughout the USA during that time. I graduated from MSU in 1968 with a BA degree, an MA degree in 1970 and completed all course work on my Doctoral studies in 1975. Bud (Eastern High School) and I (Pleasant View) taught for 30 years in Lansing and I was Adjunct Professor of English at Montcalm Community College for 6 years retiring in 2000. I have been a choir director for 25 years and Bud and I will celebrate our 50th anniversary in June. We have three children and seven grandchildren and are charter members of the HAHS, Vice Comdr., Historian and editors of the Post 182 and HAHS newsletters where I am membership Chairman and author of two books, St. John the Baptist Parish on Fish Creek, the Beginnings (2000) and Hubbardston Genealogy 1780-1930 (2004)

Jennifer Churchill List – Media/Communications-Inc. Jennifer is a Charter Member of HAHS, editor of Ionia-Montcalm Magazine and Beautiful Brides Magazine. She graduated from Aquinas College in Grand Rapids, traveled extensively, and among her published works are; "Wilma's Way" in the State Journal, "Hubbardston" in the Michigan History Magazine. She is the great, great, grand daughter of Hank (Lucy) Slocum, last proprietor of the Hubbardston Mill and has done years of research on the Hubbardston area. She is recently married and resides in Greenville, Mi.

Mary Stoddard Caris-Newsletter and Archives. I was born and lived in the Hubbardston area for 41 years, graduated from St. John the Baptist High school in 1949. I moved to Hastings, Mi. in 1973, owned businesses and worked in retail for 25 years. I have five children, spend hours each week in local libraries doing genealogical research and am a Charter Member of HAHS. I am co-editor and resource person for the HAHS newsletter.

The purpose of the Hubbardston Area Historical Society shall be to promote the preservation, understanding and appreciation of the historical and cultural heritage of Hubbardston and the surrounding area by: (1) encouraging historical and genealogical study and research, (2) collecting, preserving, interpreting and exhibiting historical and cultural objects, artifacts and sites, (3) encouraging public participation in the activities of the society through publications, programs and the preservation of archives and historical collections and to encourage the establishment and operation of a local historical museum.

If you as a new or renewing member of HAHS would be willing to work on a committee or volunteer project, please indicate your area of interest or expertise below. For membership, complete the form below and send it with \$15 annual fee for one year or \$60 for a 5 year (one year free) membership, made payable to Hubbardston Area Historical Society. Send to: H.A.H.S. c/o Joanne Howard, Box 183, Hubbardston, Mi., 48845. **Memberships run June through May.**

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ ZipCode: _____

HomeTelephone: _____

E mail Address: _____

List surnames you are researching: _____

I volunteer to help on my special interest area: _____

NOTE: All information may be published in upcoming newsletters unless you indicate in writing otherwise

Ninety-Nine (99) Year Old Sends Hand-Written Letters

Aunt Julia Dwyer's letters

Jerry and Catherine McGunn Dwyer

Jeremiah Dwyer, the son of John W. and Julie Egan Dwyer was born on July 25, 1856 in Lima, New York When he was eight years old his family, along with the Egans and Graces, came by wagon train to settle two miles west and two miles north of Hubbardston on the present O'Brien Road. All of the families settled near each other in this wilderness where the surrounding woods were filled with wolves, bears and friendly Indians. They cleared land, about 140 acres, to build log homes. Jerry told of leaving home at 3:00 am, armed with a rifle, with lanterns hanging from the sides of the wagon to travel to Stanton, Mi. to trade lumber for needed staples. Catherine McGunn, daughter of Edward McGunn and Catherine Sweeney McGunn, was born in Howell, Mi. on September 23, 1869 and moved with her family to Hubbardston where she attended a one room school until the age of 13 when she went to work for Maude Borden as a housekeeper.

Ed (June 5, 1898-May 29, 1976) and Josephine Anna Cook Dwyer (May 25, 1903-July 29, 1991), married on April 15, 1925, were the last Dwyer's to live on the family Centennial Farm on O'Brien Road.

Julia Bertha Dwyer (brother of John (Maureen McGinn), Ed (Josephine Cook) and sister of Mable Cook Dwyer, Mary Rademacher Dwyer, Catherine Whitney Dwyer, and Margaret Dwyer), is the daughter of Jeremiah and Catherine McGunn Dwyer. She was born January 9, 1906 and married Grant Robert Carlson on October 12, 1940 in Carson City, Mi. **She will celebrate 100 years next January and following are three wonderful letters written by the remarkable woman in her own hand.**

November 19, 2002 – age 96

Dear Family and Friends,

This has been an eventful year in my life of 96 years, so I'm sending my greeting early to let you know my new address. After consulting with my children last spring, we all felt it

would be wise to move me to a senior retirement home where I have no more stairs to climb and things would be handy for me. Much as I regretted leaving my friends in Northville, I moved on July 8. I have my own apartment at Mercy Bellbrook, do most of my own cooking or I can go to the lovely main dining room if I choose. I've welcomed friends and relative from DeWitt, Grand Ledge, Farmington Hills, and Northville and you all are welcome. I don't have to drive unless I want to as everything I need is here. I am just four miles from my daughter, Donna and two miles from granddaughter Carol with other grandchildren, Laurie and Jimmy in the area. Donna and I will fly to Denver, Colorado in December for Cynthia's college graduation and some Christmas sharing with all of our Colorado family.

One of the special events of the year was our first annual Carlson Family Reunion in South Dakota, which lasted a whole weekend. Bob's entire family drove from Denver, Donna's family from Michigan and I flew with Gary to Rapid City and drove to our lodging at Mount Rushmore. There were 24 people and next year we hope to meet in Michigan's Upper Peninsula, perhaps.

We also enjoyed the annual Dwyer reunion in DeWitt in September – a lovely affair with 70 in attendance. We lost a nephew, Norbert Rademacher this year.

Now that I don't have to leave the house for hair or doctor appointments, laundry or Mass I have lots of time for visitors, so please feel free to visit anytime. Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a happy 2003, Love, Aunt Julia (signed in her own hand)

May 18, 2003 – age 97

Dear Nephew John,

What a pleasure to hear from you. I was aware of the fact that you always tended your parent's grave and your grandparents with flowers and I thank you for that. Therese Angwin takes care of my mother's now. There is a lot of history in all of those graves; Dwyers, Coonans, McGunns, Ed and Catherine, Will and Mayme McGunn, Owen and Mary O'Neil, Art and Mary Fitzpatrick, and Jim O'Neil (served in WWI). Mary Fitzpatrick died a couple of years ago at age 97.

I, at age 97 am the last of my generation, I believe, and I plan to make it a few more years. About Uncle Mike Dwyer; Jerry could be right about him working in a lumber camp in Seney. I know it was near Newberry. He died of Erysipelas (a painful skin infection, I think) while up north. Uncle Mart went up to Newberry and brought him home to Hubbardston. Fr. Doyle, the priest at St. John the Baptist Parish at that time was very strict. Because of "Easter Duty" (you all remember those rules) regulations, he couldn't be buried in consecrated ground, causing many hard feelings.

My brother, John came down with it (Erysipelas) a while later after touching some of John's belongings. He was able to get over it because of better care. It was so good of you people to clean up that (Potter's Field) place. We waded through grass and weeds to get to Michael's burial site.

The pictures are great. I hope you and your family are all well, also your grandchildren. Until I see you, Love and Prayers, Aunt Julia

November 6, 2004 – age 98

Dear Nephew John, How can I ever thank you, Leo, and Jerry for all the work you have done investigating our family history. I know what a job that must be and thank you for the

effort. Sorry I can't supply you with more information on the 1800's, but I don't remember our parents discussing 'olden times' very much. We had lots of discussions and company but talk was mostly on making a living. Sunday was a day of rest from our labors so we had company for dinner or were invited to a relative's home. We always had to be home in time for chores. No cars so travel was by horse and buggy or sleigh. I remember going to Carson City every Sunday for Mass, in winter riding the sleigh with our mother and father on a seat on the front of the sleigh so Dad could drive the horses. We children all sat on the floor behind them covered with blankets. Ed and John would often get out and run behind the sleigh to keep warm.

Back to Michael's burial in the unconsecrated ground and all of those poor innocent babies. Not right! I remember Ed and John having those two stones put in in the 1940's. I am in assisted living here after my surgery which isn't holding up as my bones are so soft and I am in a wheel chair. I am waiting for word as to when I will have another operation.

Bob and Suzie from Denver, Gary and Suzy from Traverse City, and Donna come often to see me. Keep well and don't let the flu catch you. Please pass my thanks on to Jerry and Leo. I'm kept quite busy here with therapy, etc. and am then too tired to write. Love to all your family, Aunt Julia

P.S. A great big thanks for all you have done on our family history as well as the books you have sent. I've really enjoyed them. (St. John the Baptist Parish Beginnings, 2000, and Hubbardston Genealogy 1780-1930 by yours truly Joanne Burns Howard and Peter J. Burns, 2004) (*In October, 2004, the land was consecrated by Fr. Anderson with a gathering of people representing the families of the babies and adults buried in the remote wooded area north of the church cemetery. This was a happy day for all and long overdue.*)

Letters sent by HAHS member John Dwyer of Grand Ledge, nephew of Julia. Thanks John. These are just wonderful letters handwritten by this soon-to- be centenarian.

Jennifer's "Beautiful Brides" Magazine

Our own Board Member Media Specialist Jennifer Churchill List has done it again. The latest is a beautiful Bride's Magazine and it is available at all of the local businesses.

In Jennifer's own words:

This was a particularly fun year to be working on a local bridal magazine for the brides and brides to be of Ionia and Montcalm Counties. First, weddings in general have become incredible social events that offer us one of the few opportunities in our lives to perform a host of cool rituals that are otherwise long in our society's past – invitation etiquette, formal gowns, tuxes and more – and today's wedding styles can range from informal fun gatherings to all-out elegant affairs.

Second: I spent most of 2004 planning my own wedding which took place on October 2, 2004 and have therefore acquired a new perspective on what all brides go through as they plan their own weddings. It's exciting, stressful and a lot of hard work.

Third: my good friend Susan is getting married on September 4, 2005 and sweetheart that she is she has asked me to be a bridesmaid...

You'll find all of the above – old, new, borrowed and blue - in this fun issue of Beautiful Brides 2005...

We hope you enjoy reading the great love stories and find some information and inspiration you can use to plan your own wedding.

(Jennifer Churchill List Editor and Publisher) *Of special interest is Bud Datema's daughter's outdoor country wedding, Ray and Marion Robert's McGinn 50th celebration, Jennifer's wedding, Jim and Julianne Burns McKenna's wedding. All of these people have HAHS connections!*

Want to have the recipe for **Colcannon, a versatile Irish Meal?**
It is a delectable potato dish made with fluffy mashed potatoes, scallions and cabbage with a pool of melted butter in the center. Contact me at mjh655@pathwaynet.com or 989-584-3803.

This lovely poem is dedicated to special members: Pat McGinn, Helen McKenna, Georgiann Ward, "Bish" McGinn, Jerry and Louise Burns, Tom O'Connell, Kate Kussmaul, Charlotte Cunningham, Louis Herald, Chris Cusack, Cindy Ward, Clare Cunningham, Vera Peiffer, Wilma Miller and all of our wonderful members who are fighting an ongoing battle for victory over illness

The Oak Tree

A mighty wind blew night and day
It stole the oak tree's leaves away.
Then snapped its boughs and pulled its bark
Until the oak was tired and stark.
But still the oak tree held its ground
While other trees fell all around.
The weary wind gave up and spoke
"How can you still be standing oak?"
The oak tree said, "I know that you
Can break each branch of mine in two,
Carry every leaf away,
Shake my limbs and make me sway.
But I have roots stretched in the earth,
Growing stronger since my birth.
"You'll never touch them, for you see,
They are the deepest part of me.
Until today I wasn't sure
Of just how much I could endure.
But now I've found, with thanks to you,
I'm stronger than I ever knew. (sent by Carol Lehto Howard)

Thanks to all of our friends who were with us in their thoughts and prayers when Bud lost his only brother to a bizarre accident in Arizona. Your prayers, calls, e-mails, cards, visits, flowers and food were so much appreciated as we kept the three month vigil until he was called to "do sales" in heaven. With Fr. Jim preaching, Dick will most likely be in charge of protocol.

**Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me;
God wanted me now. He set me free.**

Bud and Joanne Howard, Mark and Lisa, Russ and Cindy and Ginny Howard Rademacher and their families.

A teacher asked, "Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?"

"No," replied Johnny. "How could he with just two worms?"

Remember When? From the Gazette Files of March, 1990

20 Years Ago:

Navy Yeoman third class, Terry Palmer, son of Mrs. Andy Toth of Carson City was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation during ceremonies aboard the USS Cromwell in Newport for extraordinary heroism and outstanding performance of duty in action against the enemy.

The 12th annual Fish Derby is set for Sunday.

Timothy Albert Malek was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Malek of Carson City. He weighed 8 lbs and 8 oz., born on January 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Wilson of Hubbardston had a boy, Andrew Max, 7 lbs. 10 oz. born January 18.

30 Years Ago:

The Carson City Hospital was approved for intern and resident training by the American Osteopathic Association at the Mid-Year meeting of the AOA Board of Trustees. Fifty-nine osteopathic hospitals across the nation were approved for resident training.

A jubilant St. Mary's basketball team and fans carried their coach Padriac Kavanagh off the floor at St. Mary's hall Friday night after trouncing Portland St. Patricks team 56-48. It is the first time in memory that Carson City has been able to defeat the Portland parish in any kind of athletic event. Leading scorers were Don Burns with 22 points, Dennis Spray with 14. Lehman was high for Portland with 12 points.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud (Joanne) Howard of Grand Ledge are the proud parents of a baby daughter born on Sunday at the Carson City Hospital. The little miss will answer to the name Virginia Ann. She weighed in at eight pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence (Stella) Donahue of Hubbardston welcomed a boy, 4 lbs and 14 _ oz., born January 26.

40 Years Ago:

A heavy coating of ice in a sleet storm closed Carson City Schools. Main roads were sanded and traffic moved with caution, but - the temperature rose to a mild 60 degrees and was accompanied by an electrical storm and heavy rains in the evening. Michigan in January! Announcement was made last week of the partnership of A.E. Gunther and his son Gerald to continue the old established home furnishings business here under the name of A.E. Gunther and Son.

50 Years Ago:

The East End Gulf gas station is now being operated by two well-known young men: Loren Straight and Robert Wellwood. They will also handle electrical appliances and make contracts for doing electrical wiring.

The Farmer's Day put on by H.J. Martin was a big success. A large number of farmers came to learn about new and up-to-date farm machinery and the movie shown at the Lee Theatre. Also, a free lunch was served at noon.

Ten books are to added to the Carson City Library by Prof. James P. Adams of Providence, R.I. and sister. Mrs. Gretta Burchfield of Plainwell, Mi. They are given in honor of their parents Dr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Adams on the birthday anniversary of Prof. James P. Adams.

Mrs. William "Geraldine" Wright Barker

Geraldine, "Geri" Barker, 83, of Lake Odessa died Dec.31, 2004. She was born in North Plains Township on April 25, 1921 to Charles and Zeta Fitzpatrick Wright. Geri graduated from Sts. Peter and Paul Academy in 1938. She married William Barker on April 19, 1941 at St. John the Baptist Church in Hubbardston. He died in 1990. Geri had been a member of St. Edwards Catholic Church since 1951 when she moved to Lake Odessa. Geri truly loved being with people and always had a ready smile and a twinkle in her eye. She was full of life, a marvelous story-teller and had a true gift of generosity. She loved to cook and bake and there was always an abundance of food on the table. Whether it was just her growing family around the table, there was always more than enough to eat. She worked at Lake Odessa Machine Products for 28 years before retiring at age 67 in 1988. Geri is survived by her children: William C. (Claudia) Barker of Clarksville, Donald J (Betty) Barker of Lansing, Frederick I., (Carole) Barker Jr. of East Lansing, Charles R. (Margaret) Barker Sr. of Belding, Thomas D. (Diane) Barker of Clarksville, Emilene (Kenneth) Vogel of Beal City and Mary J. (Michael) Richardson of Lake Odessa; 29 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren and many loving relatives. She was preceded in death by her parents, husband Bill, and sisters and brothers,

Ellen Anderson, Meryl Wright, Marion Fletcher, and Florence Fletcher.

Visitation was at the Coops Funeral Home in Lake Odessa, January 2 and 3. The Mass of Christian Burial was celebrated on Tuesday January 4, 2005 at St. Edwards in Lake Odessa with burial in St. John the Baptist Cemetery in Hubbardston beside her husband Bill Barker. Memorial contributions may be made to Ionia Area Hospice.

The day was cold and a light rain-snow mix fell sporadically as the Hubbardston townspeople who knew Geri waited for the funeral entourage to arrive from Lake Odessa. In that group were Billie Herald Cunningham, Dick Cusack and Joanne Burns Howard, Darryl Schafer, and the funeral crew from Grand Rapids. The casket platform was arranged, the ground covered with green carpeting and the chairs draped in burgundy velvet. There was no tent to shelter the family and mourners from the cold and damp. The priest said the prayers, the congregation responded and the family sought out the pink roses, baby orchids and white carnations which set atop the pure white polished metal casket. A beautiful lady who always had a kind word for everyone was laid to rest and that afternoon a huge snowstorm came which eventually blanketed the area with 10 inches of snow. Geri was warm, beautiful in her white angel robes, and cozy in her new home in the heavenly mansion with her husband and family which she so richly deserved after living a caring and loving life in this world. We are blessed by having known her and her beautiful smile and caring compassion. Geri is a charter member of HAHS and always had praise for our books and newsletters.

The Girl Who Saved the Hubbardston School

The year was 1927. Rose Herald and her date were rumbling up Washington Street on their way home in their Model T Ford. It was a Saturday night around midnight when passing by on Washington Avenue, Rose noticed flickering flames in the west end of the school; the chapel sacristy area. They stopped and she immediately ran back to the rectory and pounding on the door, proceeded to get Father Flanagan out of bed to tell him the school was on fire. The fire department was summoned and the rest of the early morning hours were spent extinguishing the flames. (St. John the Baptist School was built in 1918 about a block east of Ned and Georgia Gilleo Herald's home on Washington Ave in Hubbardston.) The cause was never definitely determined, but probably overheated radiators too close to books or clothing could be blamed. When 9 year old acolyte, Jerry Burns arrived the next morning to serve the 8:00 am Mass, the fire-truck was still between the school and the church and the town was immediately concerned about what happened and who reported it! Rose was the heroine of the day!

On February 23, 2005, Rose Herald Dyke Scrimenti of Fenton, Mi. completed her mission on earth. Her funeral was held in Hubbardston and Sister Chris, her niece, Clare and Angie's daughter, wrote and delivered the following homily. ...We gather to celebrate the life of Rose, a life well-lived for 94 years. We celebrate her coming home to the Communion of Saints in heaven.

. Rose was foremost a woman of faith. She was a woman who was willing to set her own life aside for the sake of others. She

was a woman of service as older sister, school teacher, wife, mother grandmother, great grandmother, neighbor, church member...

She was born March 23, 1910. On April 10, 1910 her parents brought her to this church to be baptized. In the spring of 1917 she was confirmed and received her First Holy Communion in this parish. How appropriate that she be brought back to this place, her church home, for a final celebration. There are so many things that can be said of Rose and how she lived her life. We know of her long marriage of 43 years to Cliff, a marriage marked by love and faithfulness. We know of her marriage of 22 years to Andy. She had six children and was very proud of them and her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She didn't hesitate to talk about all of you and your accomplishments. Rose held the concept of family very close to her heart. She was the thought behind her daughter Gaye Ann's book, The Herald's published in 1970 about the Herald generations. Some might say she was opinionated but I think the reality is that she was firm in her convictions and not afraid to speak her mind. Rose was a great conversationalist who asked questions and then questioned the answers. She had a great sense of humor and could laugh at herself and laugh with others... Her personality was warm and welcoming. She was young at heart. She had stamina... I always thought of her as my 'colorful' aunt from the big city. It is hard to explain death and dying but here is one example:

A ship sails and I stand watching till she fades on the horizon and someone says, "She is gone." Gone where? Gone from my sight, that is all; she is just as large as when I saw her. The diminished size and total loss of sight is within me, not in her. And just at that moment when someone at my side says, "She is gone," there are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout, "There she comes!" And that is dying.

As Rose drew her last breath there were others on the other side who no doubt shouted, "There she comes!" She was treated to the grandest family reunion she could ever imagine. She was met by her parents, Cliff and Andy, Chum, grand daughter Pam, her brothers Ed and Jim and Clare and her sisters Jewel and Midge. What a reunion! We can all hear her shouting, "My land, I didn't know it would be this wonderful!" (niece, Sister Chris Herald)

Those we have truly loved, we will always love, and that which was deeply felt, we will always feel. Remember, death can take all things save one – love remains, for love alone is real. (Sue Edlin, Lansing, Mi.)

Kenneth Miller

Our condolences to HAHS members Julia Riley Ward and Leonard Miller, who lost brother and brother-in-law Kenneth Miller on February 13, 2005. Ken was the son of Tony and Dorothy Mason Miller and was married 59 years to Katherine Riley of Hubbardston. Their three children are: Bill (Karen) Mary Rick Hager, Brian (Karen) and Ann Scott Jones and 9 grandchildren. He was a member of St. Peter and Paul Parish, Ionia, and the Sheridan VFW. He served in the army in WWII, and worked at General Motors for 33 years as a welder. His funeral was at St. Peter and Paul Church on February 17, 2005. Rite of Committal will be in Mt. Olivet Catholic Cemetery in Ionia in the spring.

The **Library of Michigan**. has added to its online databases and one of the newest is the Immigration Index. Check it out at: <http://www.michigan.gov/hal> A list of old medical terms can be found at: <http://www.genealogy-quest.com/glossaries/diseases1.html>

Mary Stoddard Caris and Colonial Recipes

On Thursday, February 24, those attending the HAHS monthly meeting were in for a real treat in many ways. Mary Caris is a great cook and being one of 15 children, she learned how to make simple things taste great. Her mother was a master at that. Absolutely in her special interest area, Mary's presentation was terrific.

And then the good part; we got to taste the wonderful creations brought in to taste test: molasses cookies by Sandy Stoddard, pulled taffy by Janet and Allen Kelly, oatmeal pineapple cookies by Sharon Bennett, rhubarb pie by Helen Tait, and oatmeal bread and raisin pie by 'herself.' Peanut butter fudge and peanut brittle made from Wilma Slocum's recipe was a special treat. A display of recipes and recipe books, antique kitchen utensils: potato masher, rolling pin made by Lyle Bennett together with wooden bucket and a selection of spoons filled the display table. Julianne Burns brought in her grandmother's recipe book by Harriet Beecher Stowe on cooking, household duties and even the care of servants. Mary displayed her mother's well-used cook book yellowed with age. "They made so many cakes in those days, all kinds of flavors." Then she cited Hickory nut, black walnut, snowball, orange, black, banana, apple, cocoa and Nellie's pork cake as examples.

When was the last time you "pulled" taffy at home? Punk and Janet Kelly had as much fun preparing the treat as we did tasting. Janet Kelly dispensed some words of wisdom about making pulled taffy. "You'll want to take your rings off before you start," she told the audience.

"Take some home with you," husband Punk added, "It's great for your teeth!" The meeting was enjoyed by all. Next meeting is April 28th for the approval of the slate of candidates for Board of Director's election on May 28 at the Annual Meeting and Membership drive. All are welcome.

While we are turning the clock back about food, how about those first automobiles, jitneys, doodle-bugs, model T's - whatever you called them? Remember? How about the Fliver?

The 'Fliver'

Before the 'Fliver' came in style
We rode in cabs and chaise's
By cycles and trolleys
That we thought ran like the blazes.

We rode in wagons overland
And rowboats on the river.
But that was in the days
Before we had the 'Fliver.'

Before the 'Fliver' came in style
We had no carburetor
Or stripping gears to cause us woe
No leaky radiator.

And if they'd say a nut was loose
T'wd make one all a shiver.
That meant a lunatic at large
Before we had the 'Fliver.'

Before the 'Fliver' came in style
A blow-out meant a party.
To say you'd burst an inner tube
Would cause a laugh most hearty.

To say your lights were dimmer
That meant your eyes and liver.
But that was in the days
Before we had the 'Fliver.'

Before the 'Fliver' came in style
We traveled slow and steady.
No frozen motor to crank up,
'Old Pet' was always ready.

We wanted speed, we used the whip
We had no gas to give her.
But that was in the days
Before we had the 'Fliver.' (Mary Caris)

Doug Cusack- Masonry Restoration Report-March 24th

Our March meeting was a time to learn as well as be entertained. Doug Cusack brought samples of his products and the tools his company has used to implement the restoration of historical buildings throughout the state and beyond. It was evident from the start that Doug truly enjoys his work and is supremely proud of the expert artisans employed by Cusack Masonry. Fayette State Park in Upper Michigan is a prime example and a pleasure to visit if you are in the area. In the one and one half million dollar restoration, Doug's crew laid sixty tons of stone transported from Minnesota. The capitol building in Lansing, the parish complex's of St. Mary's and St. John the Baptist are all examples of his unique work. Groups who contact the Mi. Historical Society for restoration information are told that Cusack Construction is rated number one! (We already knew that!) Hopefully we will be able to persuade Doug to do an encore presentation in the future as his was completely enjoyable. Questions from the floor were answered in detail and just to add a bit of drama, we had a bat drop in and give us some strategy training about how best to insure spontaneous extinction during our "restoration" topic. Because of the balmy evening, we left two door open for guests. Not a good idea for inquisitive night flying bats. We found Doug's prowess with the towel and Bud's with the broom quickly eliminated the problem. Thanks Doug and all in attendance for a great evening and tasty snacks in addition for all to enjoy.

Where is Conklin, Mi.?

Its home to a traditional Irish Pub and the "world's shortest" St. Patrick's Day parade. Now the postal service makes it official: Conklin is "the home of Irish music." That's been Mary Ann Reagan's catch phrase for 18 years, whenever she introduces a concert at Fenian's Irish Pub in Conklin. This March 17, postmaster Gerry Lyster will cancel stamps with a pictorial postmark which is a unique way of getting the village on the map. We started with the Irish parade 18 years ago and have since added once-a-week music sessions, Irish language classes and genealogy research. The village also gained fame for its St. Patrick's Day parade which would be only a couple of blocks long - if the marchers didn't stop short and head into Fenian's. (sent by Elaine Garlock, Lake Odessa, Mi.)

Throw out non-essential numbers. This includes age, weight, and height. Let the doctor worry about them. That's why you're paying him.

Keep only cheerful friends. The grouches pull you down.

Butternut Wins Second State Title, Overtime Style

The little village of Butternut, located just west of Carson, just south of Crystal, has done it again! Twice in two years, Butternut has won its second straight 'home school' state basketball championship. That's what I call "Spirit!" And congratulations all around to those great young men and their coach.

"They did it beating Sterling Heights-Summit 60-55 in overtime at Central Montcalm High School.... Butternut, a team with no nickname or mascot, proclaimed its unofficial nickname as "Back-to-Back" after its hard fought victory.... This triumph closes out a 24-7 campaign for Butternut, which will see leading scorer Nathan Crouse graduate. The senior averaged 31 points per contest. "We will lose Nathan, but everyone else will return," said Steve Crouse. "I think we will be all right for next year." (Carson City Gazette, March 14, 2005)

Hubbardston Area Historical Society Display Room Open

Stop in for coffee and goodies the first week in April, when our new historical society location at St. John the Baptist School will be open on **Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 10:00a.m. -2:00 p.m. each week on a "work-in-progress" basis.** We are still in need of shelves, cupboards, tables and display materials of all kinds. Our collections are growing beautifully with the donation of the Burns Funeral Home Books of Jim and Ford Burns which were donated to the Historical Society in 2003. Thanks to Pat Baese they have been well taken care of and we thank her for that. Also the North Plains and village records of the 1800's donated in 2002, which are well beyond present use have been given for study and display by the Carson City Library and the village board. Ford Burns donated a linen Irish flag which he purchased in Dublin in 1969. We thank them sincerely. Donations by individual HAHS members continue to amaze us. Our **tentative plans** are to make them all accessible to you on Tuesdays and Wednesdays throughout the winter months and we contemplate longer hours through the summer, when most of us have many more opportunities to travel. That detailed **schedule will be announced at the Annual Meeting on May 28, 2005.**

We owe special thanks to charter HAHS member Pat Baese for all of her assistance in getting our HAHS organization on its feet. She provided a location and storage space for a nominal fee and although we were crowding her out of her building with donations to the historical society, she never complained. She has done for Hubbardston what few have done and we appreciate so much the Hubbardston Irish Dance Group which would never have happened without her interest, time and patience. . Our young ladies and gentleman are known state-wide and even beyond as a result of their training with Pat. The Celtic Path will always be a source of information about the people who are involved with the area history. Pat has the advantage of being 'open' five (5) days a week so that as you purchase your Irish treasures, you can also discuss that part of the Hubbardston area history which interests you and Pat can explain. Thanks, Pat.

Many years ago, another group, thinking of the future of Hubbardston met and with the direction of parish priest Father Eugene R, Fox were responsible for the addition onto the school which now has become our Hubbardston Area Historical Society meeting room. It was a sad and happy day as the beautiful addition was completed only to have St. John the Baptist School close in 1964 because there were no Dominican Sisters available to assign to these smaller parochial schools. Those men were Joe Burns, Mr. McMillan, Nick McKenna, Mr. Hogan, Father Fox, John Burns, Bob McMillan, Jack Billings and Tom Donahue.

HAHS First Entry-Hubbardston Memorial Day Parade, 2002



Quint Cusack dug out his Land Rover and Joanne Howard made some signs and in 24 hours we were lined up for the May, 2002 Memorial Day Parade.

Arkansas's worst air disaster occurred when a Cessna 150 plane piloted by two Univ. of Arkansas students crashed into a cemetery today. Search and rescue workers have recovered 300 bodies so far and expect the number to climb. The pilot and co-pilot survived and are helping in the recovery efforts.

Somebody said:

- that a child is carried in its mother's womb for nine months. Somebody doesn't know that a child is carried in its mother's heart forever.
- that a mother's life was boring. Somebody never rode in a car driven by a teenager with a driver's permit.
- you can find all the answers to her child-rearing questions in the books. Somebody never had a child stuff beans up his nose.
- the hardest part about being a mother is labor and delivery. Somebody never watched her "baby" get on the bus for the first day of kindergarten.
- a mother's job is done when her last child leaves home. Somebody never had grandchildren.
- your mother knows you love her so you don't have to tell her. Somebody isn't a mother. (Jack Billings, Greenville, Mi.)

A young boy who had just gotten driving permit asked his father to use the family car. His father told him that if he cut his hair and bring his grades up, he would agree to give him the car. After a month, and the grades all up, the boy again asked to use the car. His dad reminded him that he still hadn't cut his hair. "You know dad, I've been thinking. Samson had long hair, Moses had long hair, Noah had long hair and even Jesus had long hair."
"Yes," said his dad, "and everywhere they went, they walked."

PRESERVE YOUR FAMILY HISTORY-FREE

If you are interested in preserving your family genealogy after years of working on it, The Allen County Public Library will photocopy it for their collection, and give you a complimentary bound photocopy for your own records. Interested? Send you unbound "Master Copy" to Steve Myers, Assistant Manager, Historical Genealogical Dept., P.O. Box 2270, Fort Wayne, IN. 46801-2270. Include a note that simply reads, "Photocopy Exchange Program."

A teacher asked, "Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?"

"No," replied Johnny. "How could he with just two worms?"

Notes from readers:

I need to get my membership dues in so I won't miss any newsletters. I look forward to them – like a letter from home. (Florence O'Brien Hummel)

I think I need to catch up on my membership dues. Here's enough for two years. Thanks for all you do for the Hubbardston Historical Society. (Dave Cowman, Caldwell, Idaho)

I just wanted to tell you that you did a great job on the Jan-Feb 05 Newsletter. I really like the personal stories about Shaun and Beth O'Grady and others in the community and the stories about the recent HAHS meeting presentations. The info on the Clinton County Historical Society was a great idea. And thank you so much for the incredibly nice write-up about my wedding. You're doing a great job. (Jennifer Churchill List, Greenville, Mi.)

I can never stop thanking you for keeping Hubbardston alive. Also the choir. Thank you for coming to see me at Heartland and bringing me that beautiful flower arrangement and shamrock. You are two of the best. God Bless. (Frances Burns Hybarger, Lake Odessa, Mi.)

Thanks so very much for sending me the newsletter. I enjoy hearing about my old Hubbardston friends. With my failing eyesight, I can no longer read the articles but I have a reader and she reads everything to me. I will be 86 years old on January 20th. I am in excellent health except for my eyes. I am very active keeping up my house and yard (three lots). I like working in my flowers and my huge grape fruit tree in my back yard. Living in Florida has its advantages but sometimes I get very lonely when I think about my old home town, Hubbardston. I hope to see some of the Hubbardston people when I make a visit back to Michigan at the end of May. God Bless You All. (Shirley Allen, Summerfield, Florida)

Thanks for your hard work. You make a lot of people happy. (Mary Egan Klein, Dimondale, Mi.)

I so enjoy the paper. Brings back so many memories of different ones. I used to baby sit for Ford and Lucille Burns when they had the funeral home in their house across from the Methodist Church. I am Pat Kavanagh Kean daughter of Judge Tom and Agnes Kavanagh from St. Mary's in Carson City, Mi. Keep up your good work. Fondly, (Pat Kean, Emmett, Mi.)

Pat's dad, Tom Kavanagh was State Deputy for the KC's, also Attorney General under Gov. G. Mennen Williams and Chief Justice of the Michigan Supreme Court until his death. Margaret Welch Dailey was nanny for the

three girls while Tom and Agnes traveled the state during their prominent political careers. Donna Joan and Patricia are both members of HAHS.

How to Stay Young

Life is not a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming---WOW---What a ride!! (Kim Howard)

Inside of me lives a skinny woman crying to get out. But I can usually shut her up with cookies. (B. Billings)

The Year is 1904:

The average life expectancy is 47 years.
Only 14% of homes in the US had a bathtub; 8% a phone.
There were 8000cars in the US and 144 miles of paved road.
The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.
The average US wage was 22 cents an hour.
More than 95% of all births took place at home.
Sugar cost 4 cents a pound; coffee was 15 cents a pound and eggs were 14 cents a dozen.
Women washed their hair once a month and used borax or egg yolk for shampoo.
The population of Las Vegas was 30.
Marijuana, heroin, and morphine were all available over the counter at corner drugstores. According to one pharmacist, "Heroin clears the complexion, gives buoyancy to the mind, regulates stomach and bowels and is a perfect guardian of health."
Ninety percent of all physicians had no college education and were condemned by the government as substandard.
The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower in Paris.
There were only 230 reported murders in the entire USA.
Only 2 of 10 adults could read. Only 6% of adults had graduated from high school.
Can you imagine how long it would take you to get this message in 1904?

The door burst open on a rural church and a rolling black cloud whirls in with the devil I it. Everyone runs out side screaming except for two people; the pastor and an elderly gentleman. Satan is perplexed and points to the pastor and says, "You, I understand why you would stay. You preach against me every day and you aren't afraid of me. But you (points to the farmer), why didn't you run away scared like everyone else?"

The farmer crosses one leg over the other and drawls, "Why, I'm surprised you don't recognize me. I've been married to your sister for 48 years!"

**Hubbardston Area Historical Society
Bud and Joanne Howard
6851 East Carson City Road
Sheridan, Mi. 48884.**