



**HUBBARDSTON AREA HISTORICAL SOCIETY
NEWSLETTER NUMBER FIFTEEN, NOVEMBER - DECEMBER, 2005
BOX 183, HUBBARDSTON, MI. 48845
WWW.HUBBARDSTON.ORG**

Calendar of Events

November 17 'Celebrate the Holidays' @ 7:00 p.m.
Bring craft ideas and recipes. Music and refreshments served!
January 26 General Membership Meeting 7:00 p.m. Parish Hall
Citizen of the Year - **Bruce Tasker-Palo History**
February 23 General Membership Meeting 7:00 p.m.
St. John the Baptist Parish Hall, **Annual "Show and Tell"**
Bring your photos and artifacts.
March 23 General Membership Meeting-Nominations
Presenter - **Alberta Gage-"The Country Basket"-Herbalist**
April 27 General Membership Meeting 7:00 p.m.
Slate of Nominations for Board of Directors-Proposed Budget
Presenter- **Duane Fahey-"Ephriam Shay & the Civil War"**
May 27 Annual Membership Social and Election
St. Johns Parish Hall 10:00 a.m. Brunch and Speaker
Hubbardston Irish Dancers 12:00 Noon
HAHS Historic Museum Room Open 10:00a.m.-12:00
All HAHS meetings at St. John's School unless noted here.



Wilma Slocum and daughter Charlotte Cunningham prepare dinner in the old Parish Hall basement. Hubbardston's 'Julia Childs' without equal!

"It only costs a quarter to call heaven from Ireland ~ it's a local call!" (Bridget Gallagher's Treasures, Fowlerville, Mi)

HAHS Board of Directors and Committees

- Philip McKenna, co-chair pmckenna@mcka.com
- Julianne Burns McKenna, co-chair julianneburns@iserv.net
- Marie Sweet-Secretary marie2389@pathwaynet.com
- Mark Stoddard-Treas.-Legal and Funds-stodtke@comcast.net
- Duane Fahey-Hubbardston web-site-dfahey@visualautomation.com
- Jennifer List-Media-First Families-jennifer@churchill-list.com
- Pat Baese-Artifacts-dbaese@carsoncity.k12.mi.us
- Peter Burns-Genealogy-Cemetery Project-pejabur@3DNorth.com
- Jack Fahey-Vice Chairman-Genealogy, PR- jjalfahey@cmsinter.net
- Joanne Howard-Membership, Newsletter-mjh655@pathwaynet.com
- Mary Stoddard Caris-Archival Materials-Cook Book, Newsletter
- Allen Kelly-Calendar and Fall Social
- Bud Howard, Jack Stoddard, Shaun O'Grady-Nominations

It's time to renew your memberships for the 2005-2006 season. The due date of your membership is on your address label to the right corner. One year-\$15. Five years-\$60, with one year free. Keep your newsletter coming by renewing before the end of January.

Hubbardston Heritage Recipe Collection
re In May, (or even sooner) we will have the perfect gift for you, your daughters, grand daughters, and 'all would be chefs.' To remind you of just how good the 'ladies of the area' were and are at spectacular taste titillation, we have chosen a most loved lady, Wilma Slocum to grace our cover. You will find recipes in all categories and tried and true home remedies for everything under the sun. This is a "must have" collection for every discriminating cook. **All of you members, with favorite recipes, please send them to me by e-mail (mjh655@pathwaynet.com) or letter (Joanne Howard, 6851 E. Carson City Rd., Sheridan, Mi. 48884) as soon as possible. At least one recipe from each family name would be perfect.** Share your recipes for tasty treats and go down in Hubbardston Heritage Culinary History!

Save the date! November 17th Holiday Meeting in St. John's School! See our Museum Room! **Bring your Craft Ideas, Recipes and/or Family Holiday Traditions or Happenings to tell us about or items to show.** We'll listen, look, sing and reminisce while we enjoy our traditional holiday refreshments. All are welcome! Don't miss it! 7:00 p.m.! Questions? Call 989-584-3803

August 25th – Fall Social – Masonic Hall
Our Fall Social was another successful event. We had a great dinner, terrific entertainment and an appreciative audience. Committee people were Allen and Janet Kelly, Bud and Joanne Howard, Marie Sweet and Peter Burns.
Linda Harwood, a 'Rug Hooker' from Ionia was fantastic. Her beautiful array of finished rugs and assembly of 'in progress' works was truly impressive. She gave us the history of the craft, explained where she gathers her fabrics (all wool only) how she strips them in proper widths, and the utensils she uses to perform her 'painting in wool.' They are extraordinarily beautiful and priced far beyond most budgets. She works on commissioned works only and allows one year to complete each order. Her delivery is just unique. She uses her colorful professional label to laugh at herself and the experiences she has had teaching, explaining, publicizing and responding to queries

about her work. She had her audience in 'stitches' throughout her presentation – truly entertaining.

The Clintonaires, a barbershop harmony group from the Pewamo, Fowler and Westphalia areas was perfect. The audience loved them, hung on their every word (and song) and responded enthusiastically to them. Sweet Rosie O'Grady became "Sweet Rosie McMillan" for this performance and the veteran charter member Rosie loved it. Mixing old, Irish, German, and traditional numbers and ending with the audience joining them on God Bless America was truly impressive. Attired in formal tuxedo shirts with emerald green suspenders and bow ties, they were 'showmen perfection!' We loved them

Memberships were garnered, genealogy books sold and the Dr. Larry Burns article from the Grand Rapids paper was dwelt upon. Dr. Burns is a charter member of HAHS.

Our sincere thanks to Karl Harter and his lovely wife and the Masonic Lodge of Hubbardston for their generosity in allowing us to use their building. Recent improvements make a notable difference in the atmosphere of this historic building. Co-chair Julianne Burns McKenna opened and closed the meeting with sheer simplicity as the Fall Social is a 'fun' meeting and 'business' resumes in September. Thanks to everyone for the delicious food and all of the thoughtful things you do for all of us.

All of our meetings have had great guest presenters. Come and file the information, enjoy the people and savor the refreshments.

One of the bosses at Carnegie Steel Co. had to lay off an argumentative Irishman named Pat, so he saved discussion by putting the discharge in writing and mailing it. The next day Pat was missing, but a week later the boss was passing through the shop and he saw him at his lathe. Going up to the Irishman he demanded fiercely:

"Didn't you get my letter?"

"Yes, sur, Oi did," said Pat.

"Did you read it?"

"Yes, sur, Oi read it inside and Oi read it outside," said Pat, "and on the inside yer sed Oi was fired and on the outside yez sed, 'Return to Carnegie Steel Co. in five days.'" (Elaine Garlock, Lake Odessa, Mi.)

"The happiest of people don't necessarily have the best of everything: they just make the best of everything that comes along their way."

Updated Prayer Petition

Have you ever lost your keys or just can't seem to remember where you left your purse? When I was in school we were told to pray to St. Anthony for 'lost items' and he would aid us in our search. Here's the latest version: **"Tony, Tony come around, something's lost and must be found."** (Billie Cunningham)

An 87 year-old man and his 82 year-old girlfriend, both living in an assisted living home, decided to get married. They went for a walk to discuss the wedding, and passed a pharmacy. They entered and the man told the pharmacist, "We're going to get married. Do you sell blood pressure medication?"

"Yes, indeed," the pharmacist replied.

The woman asked, "Do you also sell walkers, vitamins, Geritol, and medicine for arthritis, rheumatism, sinus infections and gout?"

"Sure do," replied the pharmacist

"Fine," said the man. "We'd like to register here for our wedding gifts, please." **The Joyful Noiseletter. (Bud McKenna)**

"Always remember the compliments you received. Forget the rude remarks....Always remember, there are 5 people in this world who love you so much they would die for you."

Letters from Readers:

It is great to hear that the Hogan house has life and happiness back in it again. If we can we will try and make a ride up to Hubbardston before September. It is a nice drive. Thank you again for keeping in touch. (Berta Lalomia, Jackson, Mi.)

A little late for Ford's membership dues but when you are 93 and 86 respectively the old brain doesn't work so good. So pleased with the memorial for Franny. We miss her so, as does Helen. Ford, Franny and I had so many great trips together to the Casino and horse-racing when our Tim had a harness-racer...Ford is doing great after his stint in the hospital and nursing home. (Lucille Geller Burns, Portland, Mi.)

Have enjoyed reading the newsletter this past year. It is surprising how much I remember once I read something in the newsletter. It helped that my great aunt used to come to our place twice a year to stay with us. She caught us up on my mother's mending and sewing. Then they talked about the old things that happened in Hubbardston. My aunt was Maggie Loftus. (Donna Lynch Cook, Lyons, Mi.)

I really enjoyed the newsletter. Sounds like you all are doing a great job. Hope to visit with you when we are in Michigan for the Cusack reunion. Sincerely, (Juanita Cusack Quinn, Tulsa, Oklahoma)

Just a note to let you know how much I appreciate your continued expert work at gleaning the news from around "good old Hubbardston." I was saddened to hear of Franny Hybarger's death. She was such a grand lady. I enjoyed so much her support and kindness while I was pastor in Lake Odessa. Enclosed please find my annual fee for renewal. With my change of address, the mail has been slow catching up. God bless you and those involved in HAHS. In Christ, (Fr. Jim Bozung, Grand Rapids, Mi.)

I received the HAHS newsletter this morning and have spent the rest of the day reading this most enlightening document. You do a wonderful job and I know you devote a great deal of time to writing it. I know how time-consuming this can become. I read in the "Very Special Birthday Greetings" that Gerry Boomer celebrated her 101 birthday. Ironically, I checked the State Journal web-site and learned she had passed away. I understand she was a grand lady. May she rest in peace. Shirley and I celebrated our 50th anniversary in April with our family. We were married at St. Mary's Cathedral in Lansing by Father Gerald Boyer.

A high school classmate from Michigan stopped by on their way to Alaska and came across the on the northern route – US-2. It was easy for them since all they did was cross the Big Mac, turn left on US-2 and 1800 miles later they arrived in Sandpoint! Two weeks ago we enjoyed a wonderful visit with Tom and Norma Falor Fitzpatrick. Tom and I had not seen each other since 1943 until last year when we attended the HAHS Annual Meeting in Hubbardston. We had a wonderful time showing Tom and Norma around the beautiful Inland Empire. Their visit was the highlight of our summer. They brought along Michigan treats and brought us up to date on all of the Hubbardston area news. We hope to attend the Annual meeting in 2006 in Michigan. Enclosed are

my dues. I hope you and Bud are in good health and full of the traditional Irish Spirit. (Jerry Benedict, Sandpoint, Idaho)

I was sorry to hear of Frances Burns Hybarger's death. I would love to have time to visit with Helen, but our trips to Michigan are so crowded with family affairs. We do plan on a color tour in October and may have an opportunity at that time. May God bless all your efforts. Sincerely, (Shirley Davern Fox, Salinas, California)

Enclosed are some pictures of the Dwyer reunion in honor of Aunt Julia. It was a huge success. We had a special cake for her, visited the cemetery and had a magician for the children. Aunt Julia is the last of the Dwyers and when she is gone, so will be the history of the Dwyer's but we still have her writings. Thanks to you and Bud for all the hard work in putting together the history of Hubbardston. (John Dwyer, Grand Ledge, Mi.)

... You all are to be congratulated on the great job you are doing. A lot of work! Belated congratulations on your 50th! (Dorothy McKenna Fox, Muskegon, Mi.)

Thanks for continuing to send the newsletter. I enjoy reading the stories. Please let me know if anything comes up regarding the Cowman family. My brother and I have done the basic research, but are always looking for things to fill in the pieces. I will be bringing the boys over to visit the cemetery and your museum sometime. Thanks for your efforts to keep our ancestry alive and honored. I am very proud of my Irish roots and connections to Hubbardston. Later! (John J. Cowman, Ann Arbor, Mi.)

You sure have a sneaky way of getting people to send you letters. I'm glad you print them for the rest of us to read. You're like an "Historical Ann Landers!" I enjoyed hearing from Bill Burns, (Louie's Bill) and many people I've never met but share something in common. Like Emogene Drost swimming at Langdon's bridge and Bill McMillan finding delivering mail more exciting than fishing in Fish Creek. Fishing is more exciting to me. It all started in May of 1948 at Langdon's bridge. My dad, Ford, and Uncle Scorp (Robert James Burns, born in 1905) took me and my brother Pete fishing. Pete threw rocks in the water and Tim was too young to fully participate. I've been fishing ever since. I'm flying to Anchorage, Alaska for the sixth time on August 18th. Yup! Fishing! (Michael Burns, N. Muskegon, Mi.)

I really enjoy the newsletters, so many interesting articles. I really like to hear all the stuff about the Burns family. I have five Burns kids, now all adults. I keep all my newsletters and put them in a memory box. I always read all the way through each one. I am signing up for five years and use the extra money as you need it. Keep up the good work and have a great day! (Carleen Burns Schmid, Fenwick, Mi.)

My cousin Duane, Joshua, Paul and I just got back from visiting Ireland; had a wonderful time. While we were there we visited the Catholic churches of Bree (home parish of the Bolger and Sinnott families) and Glynn (home parish to Edward Hanlon, Ann Welch-Bolger and the Thomas Roche family) in Wexford County. Pictures soon to be posted on my web-site. I also spent a day at the National Library in Dublin where I was hoping to find the marriage record for Michael Sinnott to Mary Bolger...Michael and Mary were married in the parish of Bree in 1848; they came to the states between 1849 and 1850. The rest of the Bolger family arrived in New York on the ship Defense on June 24, 1852. I may also have

found the record for Mary's parents John Bolger to Catherine Codd in the parish of Davidstown which borders Bree on the north. One of the parishes bordering Bree on the south in Glinn (Glynn), where I made the pleasant find of Thomas Roche and Bridget Cowman family from Hubbardston (marriage and baptismal records for all their children). It would appear that Nicholas Roach was the eldest son of Thomas and Bridget Roche. Also note that Bridget-Roche-Hogan had a twin brother Patrick; not sure what happened to him or his older sister, Mary. The parish records for Bree start about 1839, Glinn goes back to 1817 and Davidstown to about 1805. I believe John Cowman was probably from this area in Wexford also, possibly the parish of Bree. One of the civil parishes under the Bree parish is Ballyhogue and the church there is "St. John the Baptist." I also found it very interesting that one of the witnesses to John Bolger and Catherine Codd's marriage was a Michael Cowman. (John Fahey, Lakewood, Colorado)

Perhaps, John that is why we have "St. John the Baptist Church" in Hubbardston founded by John Cowman (and six others) in 1852. John has also suggested web-sites to access more info. Thanks for the great find, John. (Ed)

<http://homepage.eircom.net/~breeparish/Index.htm> on Bree Parish. <http://www.castlegarden.org> is an index of passengers who arrived in New York (1830-1892).

Cusack - Lipe Golf Outing and Reunion

On September 10, 2005, Florence and I hosted the eighth annual Golf Outing of the Cusack Lipe families. Our mother and father Minerva and Edward Cusack had five children who lived to maturity: Angela and Harold Lipe, Manuel and Pauline Boomer Cusack, Dick and Florence Helman Cusack, Rev. James Cusack and Donald Cusack. My dad was the youngest son of Thomas and Ann Keenan Cusack who left Ireland and arrived in North Plains in 1849. They settled on a farm west of Hubbardston, became prominent members of the community and were one of the seven founders of St. John the Baptist Parish in 1852.

We had 76 golfers at Huckleberry Golf Course. Dinner in Hubbardston at our home followed the golf game. All nine of Harold and Angela Lipe's children were present as were all seven of Manuel and Pauline's and our own six children and their families. We had a total of 175 people at dinner. Those who attended came from the states of Washington, California, Colorado, Texas, South Dakota, Missouri, Wisconsin, Illinois, Florida, Georgia, Massachusetts and of course Michigan. Needless to say we were very appreciative of the large attendance from far and near. After a tribute and prayers for those who have gone before us (I am sure they were looking, smiling down on us) and the service people in far flung parts of the world, the evening was spent in visiting and reminiscing. The younger people played volleyball, washer toss and bean bag toss. We were blessed with beautiful weather; 76 degrees, and the absence of mosquitoes. After a party my dad used to say, "A good time was had by all!" I would like to think that this was true for our gathering. Thanks to all our family and everyone who helped make the day so enjoyable and memorable. God Bless! (Dick and Florence Helman Cusack.)

Irish Wedding Toast

May God be with you and bless you. May you continue to see your children's children. May you be poor in misfortune and rich in

blessings. May you continue to have a wide circle of family and friends near you. And may you have nothing but health and happiness from this day forward. God bless you both. (Elaine Garlock, Lake Odessa, Mi.)

A man discovered a bird's nest stuck in his chimney flue and proceeded to call a 'chimney sweep.'

"Starlings have been living in my fireplace," he told the chimney sweep over the phone.

"No problem. I can come out to your place on Wednesday," assured the chimney sweep. "What's your address?"

"1161 Cardinal Drive," replied the caller.

"Your name?" asked the chimney sweep.

"Sparrow," replied the man.

The chimney sweep was quiet for a few seconds and then blurted out, "Is this some kind of a joke?"

John Lattimer Presentation

On August 16, friends who had missed Dr. Lattimer's 'show' at Post 182, asked Evan and John to do an encore presentation. So the next day on Wednesday August 17th a wonderful audience of people gathered at the HAHS meeting room to hear an absolutely fascinating account of John's experiences in Europe during World War Two. The grapevine in 'full speed ahead' was the only source of publicity. In attendance were: Billie Cunningham, Mary Caris, Jack and Sondra Stoddard, Jack and Ann Fahey, Quint and Agnes Cusack, Carlton and Marge Wilson, Dick and Bob Wiles, Kieran O'Brien, Georgiann Ward, Beatrice Bozung, Byron and Marge Townsend, Janet Dailey, Dick Cusack, General and Mrs. Mike Walker, John and Evan Lattimer and Bud and Joanne Howard in spirit. (We had a funeral in Westphalia that day.) Ironically, Ken Harman who was a guard for one of the German generals was also in attendance on Sunday as he and John reminisced; comparing their mementos, insignias, etc. How ironic that two native Michiganders, people involved in the Nuremberg Crimes Trials are at this point in their lives again spending time in their hometown area and are acquainted with each other.

Sometimes, people question whether wartime and global work experiences have anything to do with historical societies. Today, we are busy researching our ancestors who fought in the Civil War and all of the ancestors who were significant in specific battles and the effect of the wars on settlement and population growth in towns and villages throughout our country. Many of these young soldiers brought home 'war brides' and descendants are/will be researching the history of their global families. John and Evan have spent years researching the movement of their families into the Ionia, Montcalm area and the family interaction within the communities, specifically St. Johns and Hubbardston. Friends such as John and Evan remind us of the significant events of which our communities can be proud. These ancestors were independent characters in their own right. It's interesting to wonder -how the generations beyond - will view our efforts, our accomplishments!

An interesting aside here: early this year, Dr. John Lattimer was contacted by the French government and informed that he had been made a "Knight of the French Legion of Honor!" That is their highest award for military performance. John was visibly moved as he told us of this honor.

At age 91 Dr. Lattimer has a full schedule of speaking engagements and he and Evan are deeply involved in allotting their treasured collections of memorabilia to various museums throughout the country. His presidential collection was on view at Gerald Ford Museum in Grand Rapids last year.

One of John's most anticipated events each year is the welcoming of the incoming freshmen classes to Columbia University. He speaks to the parents, faculty and freshman enrollees about the prestigious

history of Columbia University and the potential for success available to them for the effort they must expend. We know you are convincing, John and we wish you continued Good Health and exciting times! We are fortunate to know and associate with you as a Charter Member of HAHS and Life Member of Post 182.

Michigan Shadow Towns by Gene Scott Published

The Livonia Historical Society and the Michigan Humanities Council announce the launching of Shadow Towns, a compilation of the histories of 128 small communities in 64 of the state's 83 counties. Hubbardston is featured as one of these 'steadfast' communities. The stories are unique, captivating and awe-inspiring to hear. We have so many Hubbardston area natives who have done spectacular things with their lives. We need to spread 'the good news' and provide this 'history' to our youngsters. Ours is a history of which to be proud and the 'legend' it has become must be preserved for posterity. A general overview of Hubbardston's beginnings, major trials, disappointments, disasters and present offerings is found in this book.

Hubbardston and Sebewa in Ionia County; Eureka, Maple Rapids and Wacousta in Clinton County and Pompeii in Gratiot County, (along with Montcalm County) make up the Hubbardston Area Historical Society's boundaries which are covered in Shadow Towns. "These villages are among hundreds in the state which have remained tenacious despite tough times in their histories...their stories typify the resilient character of many of Michigan's lesser know places off the beaten path," stated author Gene Scott.

Perhaps the immigrant spirit of survival which brought our ancestors to a new world still has a significant imprint on our minds and spirits. We are tested with one thing after another. We do our best and keep a positive attitude with that strong faith in God which sustains us! Besides, we have a community of really nice people!

"Dad, is it true that there is a Pot of Gold at the end of the rainbow?"

No, son! A Barrel of Oil!" (Daily Post 7/05)

Thanks to Emilene Barker Vogel for the 1890 First Communion photo of her great grandmother Emilene Sullivan Salmon and grandmother Zeta Wright Fletcher, mother of Geri Wright Barker. We have on display the 100 year old table donated by Emilene which belonged to her paternal grandparents, Don and Emilene Sullivan Barker. Sharing your treasures with us makes our efforts so much more meaningful. Thanks Emilene for your visits and your expertise.

What Nationality Was Jesus?

My black friend had three arguments that Jesus was black: He called everyone brother; He liked Gospel; He couldn't get a fair trial.

My Jewish friend had three arguments that he was Jewish: He went into his father's business; He lived at home until he was 33; He was sure his mother was a virgin and his mother was sure he was God.

My Italian friend had three arguments that Jesus was Italian: He talked with his hands; He had wine with every meal; He used olive oil. My California friend had 3 arguments that Jesus was a Californian: He never cut his hair; He walked around barefoot all the time; He started a new religion. My Irish friend then gave his 3 arguments that Jesus was Irish: He never got married; He was always telling stories; He loved green pastures.

But my lady friend had the most compelling evidence that Jesus was a woman:

She fed a crowd at a moment's notice when there was no food. She kept trying to get a message across to a bunch of men who just didn't get it. And even when she was dead, she had to rise up because there was more work to do. (John Burns Dimondale, Mi.)

Salvador Bahia, Brazil

On Wednesday, July 20 at the HAHS Museum room we noticed a group of people coming out of the church. Mary Caris decided to see if she could assist them. In a few minutes we heard voices and Mary returned with four visitors. They were Lucia Danon and her husband Vitalis Danon who had been in the area for the month of July visiting their daughter Milena and her husband Kurt Payne from Lansing. Milena was an exchange student from Brazil to Carson City High School when she met Kurt Payne. They both graduated in 1996 and later traveled to Brazil where Kurt was on a student study visa. They were married in Brazil and at present are living in Lansing. Her parents were making their first visit to the states.

They viewed our historic grounds and checked out the items in our historical museum room. We had a delightful conversation and were refreshed on all the genealogy in Kurt's family; the chief reason he was in Hubbardston for a visit. Tim Payne and Carey LaSarge Payne Richards are his parents and his maternal grandparents are Duane and Mickey Kosten LaSarge (deceased) of Crystal. Duane and Mickey's children are: Bryan, Carey, Jerry and Tracy. Duane later married Lorraine Kapustka from Carson City. Tim Payne, Kurt's father was from Lyons and now lives in Portland. Kurt's has two siblings: Alex and Adeline Richards. Kurt's great grandparents were Orville (Red) and Lillian Pierce LaSarge. (Kurt's relative, Rev. Louis LaSarge, a cousin of Orville LaSarge, was pastor at Sts Peter and Paul in Ionia in the 1980's.)

I told Kurt I could never hear the name Don (Edward) Richards without thinking of "The Hubbardston Air Force." Don had always been a creative and imaginative guy who loved doing the unusual. Each Memorial Day we looked for the huge 'camo-painted air plane' taxiing down the main street with Donny inside booming off gunpowder to simulate a bomb attack. How his ears survived the racket remains a mystery. And he kept that plane on track throughout the ordeal. What happens when an airplane meets a single lane bridge? Donnie just folded up the wings and crossed over, let the wings down again on the other side and all was well with the world. There are people who just see life and fun in different ways, and we are all enriched because of the experience. Thanks to Kurt and Milena and her family from Brazil for a wonderful visit and an exciting afternoon.

Two weeks in a row we have had international visitors to our HAHS Museum Room. Who says days are dull in Hubbardston!

Dear God, I didn't think orange went with purple until I saw the sunset you made on Tuesday night. That was really cool. Love, Thomas

We Bid a Sad Farewell

Gerry Boomer (101 years-of-age)

Just two months short of her 102nd birthday, her Lord decided her work on earth was done to perfection. Chatting amicably with the grandchildren in her hospital room, asking detailed questions about one great-grandson serving in Iraq, she simply closed her eyes and entered the sleep of eternal peace. In her lifetime, she lived the gamut of experiences from a young bride, farm wife, mother and good neighbor, to a willing helpmate for her husband Jim as he tutored the youngsters about town in the care and preservation of their motor machines while instilling in them a sense of character which would sustain them in the rearing of their own offspring. In an interview, Gerry told me that the chatting with her 'Standard Oil' customers over the years was the most pleasant part of her life. She loved the interchange. The young ladies of the Legion Auxiliary know that Veterans and their causes was the prime motivator in Gerry's charitable goals. Her sons were veterans as well as her grands and great grands and she felt that to be the most noble of commitments. Gerry was a 50 plus years member of the Legion Auxiliary and served for 30 years as Historian. She was vehemently loyal and concerned about her family and a flag-waving patriot when it came to her love of country. A gentle lady in her elder years, she was active in every cause which involved the good of the youth of the village. Outspoken in her opinions, she left no doubt as to her attitude about anything. She admired honest labor from well-meaning friends and appreciated everything her family and her neighbors did for her in her waning years. Always trendy in dress, she was absolutely lovely in her last visitation and funeral. She was blessed with "years" and she made wonderful use of those extraordinary opportunities. An avid campaigner has gained her eternal reward. The final tribute was a "salute" from her auxiliary team members from Post 182 as they marched to her casket 'with their young daughters' and each placed a carnation on her arm in loving gratitude for 'caring service and loyalty.'

"Now that I am gone from here please do not grieve for me. Let there be no sorrow, life must go on you see. Remember me always and the good times we've had. Our life had its ups and downs but it wasn't all that bad. Time will pass so quickly but time will heal the wounds. The memories will last forever and the pain will leave you soon. Memories are forever. I thank you for the love we've shared and I'll be waiting for you when you climb the Golden Stairs."

Kenneth Ivan Rickey (65)

On October 7, 2005, Kenneth Rickey went to be with his Lord on Friday, October 7, 2005 at Sparrow Hospital in Lansing. Kenneth was born May 3, 1940 in Carson City to Vern and Mildred Watrous Rinckey. He graduated from Carson City High School in 1958, married Sharon Frost on February 26, 1962 at M-46 Tabernacle Church in Vestaburg. He worked for 39 years at Electrolux in Greenville. He was a member of United Methodist Church, enjoyed baseball, farming, making maple syrup and most importantly, spending time with his family. He is survived by his wife, Sharon; two sons, Edward and Michelle of Temperance, Joe and Gena of Walker; seven grandchildren; brother Gordon and Shirley Rinckey of Carson City; and two sisters, Ruth and David Perkins of

Haslett and Beverley Rinckey of Carson City. His funeral was 11:00 a.m., October 10, 2005 at Lux and Schnepf Funeral home in Carson City, Mi. with Rev. Ken Nash officiating. Kenneth was a friend to so many as evidenced by the tributes offered about him by Rev. Nash. As a friend of the family, Rev. Nash did so eloquently comfort the mourners with his own feelings of trust that one day, all will be once more united in a far better life. Ken had definitely earned by his example and work ethic, the respect of many. Internment was in Bloomer Township Cemetery. Memorials may be made to the United Methodist Church or the Multiple Sclerosis Fund.



Louie sitting at his kitchen table in 2004 during an interview for Hubbardston Genealogy 1780-1930.

Louis D. Herald Sr. (91 years-of-age)

Louis passed away Thursday August 4, 2005 at Heartland Health Care Center in Ionia. His funeral was Monday, August 8 at 11:00 a.m. at St. John the Baptist Catholic Church with Fr. Tom Hack and Fr. Charlon Mason officiating. Internment was in the Catholic cemetery beside his wife, Ireta who preceded him in death.

Louis was born April 8, 1914 in Hubbardston, the son of Thomas M. and Zadie Nolan Herald. He married Ireta O’Berry on September 14, 1935 at Resurrection Parish in Lansing. They lived in Westphalia many years before moving to Hubbardston in 1956. Louis was an inspector at Fisher Body in Lansing for 31 years, retiring in 1972. He was custodian of three village cemeteries including the Westside in Hubbardston which adjoined his property. He was a former member of St. Mary’s Parish, Westphalia and the St. Joseph Society. He was a member of St. John the Baptist Church where he assisted the parish priest on the first Friday of each month by driving him to the homes of the sick and homebound to bring them communion. Louis is survived by special friend, Rosaline McMillan, six children, Frances (Bob) Case of Munising, Rose (Dewey) Howard of DeWitt, Catherine (Pat) Klein of Pewamo, Bud (Wanda) Herald and Anita (Earl) Heppard of Matherton, and Joseph of Hubbardston. Louis had 21 grandchildren, 19 step-grandchildren, 59 great-grandchildren and 9 great-great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife in 1997,

grandsons Louis R. Silvernail and Brent Herald and son-in-law Robert Silvernail and five brothers: Thomas, Joseph, Frederick, Robert and Lyle Herald. We will miss seeing Louie and Rosie at that familiar table at the club each weekend and their attendance at everything going on at church and in the village. They were great companions and enjoyed visiting with their friends. We truly enjoyed them!

Richard Earl Stevens (75)

“I’d like the memory of me to be a happy one. I’d like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I’d like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times, and bright and sunny days. I’d like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun of happy memories that I leave when life is done.”

Richard Stevens was born at home on May 4, 1930 in Clinton County to Ellen and DeWain Stevens. He was the youngest son in a family of three boys and one girl. Richard attended Hubbardston Elementary School with friends Jud Newcomb and Dick Kruger and the Methodist Church which would become a special landmark throughout his life. His father died in 1945 when Richard was only 15. He played basketball at Maple Rapids High School where he met his true love and soul-mate Lila Krouse. They were married at the Hubbardston Methodist Church just one day before the Korean War started which would find him on the front lines less than a year later. He was a toolmaker at Oldsmobile in Lansing dividing time between Lansing and their cottage at Higgins Lake. In 1955 he joined the Masons and in 1989 was awarded “Mason of the Year” award. They adopted two sons: Gregory Frank and Eric Scott. Richard became a scout leader and Indian Guides leader. After 37 and ½ years at Oldsmobile, Rich and Lila made missionary trips to Paraguay and Mexico through Mt. Hope Church in Lansing. He also kept busy as a member of the Central Michigan Lapidary and Mineral Society, a real ‘rock hound.’ During the 1990’s Rich and Lila spent their summers at their cottage on Morrison Lake and their winters in Venice, Florida. In June 2005 Rich and Lila celebrated 55 years of wedded bliss. Richard was a loving husband, father and grandfather. On July 23, 2005, Richard came upon his ‘seventh day’ and he indeed rested but not until he saw his youngest son married bringing second daughter Denise into the family. We are sure that Rich was welcomed into heaven as a true and loyal servant and has assumed his new position at the ‘Pearly Gates’ as ‘greeter’ to the newly arrived. Rich was a 50 year member of the Hubbardston Masonic Lodge and a charter member of the Hubbardston Area Historical Society. “Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.” Psalm 116; 15

M. Cecil “Mac” McKenna (96)

Cecil McKenna, 96, passed away August 19, 2005 in Lakeland, Florida. He was born December 14, 1908 in Hubbardston, lived more than 40 years in Lansing where he was employed at Motor Wheel. Mac was a member of the Knights of Columbus. Survivors include his wife of 69 years, son Jerry (Jackie) of Columbus, Ohio and daughters, Sharon Bartley of Lansing and Jackie (Bob) Blalock of Grand Rapids and Kathy (Jeff) Page of Canandaigua, New York; eight grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. Services were

held September 6, 2005 at Resurrection Church in Lansing, Mi. Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society

The Irish Wedding-“O Promise Me”

Bridget: O promise me, my Pat O’Flanagan,
That you will ever, always be my man;
That you will give me, every week, your pay,
And always let me have my own sweet way.

Pat: O promise me that you will never use the rolling pin,
But that we’ll always live like Andy Gump and Min;
And that you’ll never bob your hair again
Nor powder, rouge or doll up for other men;
Attend the pigs and have the pratties fried,
O promise me, my sweet young Irish bride.

Bridget: Nor let your eyes on other flappers rest,
But always tell your Bridget she’s the best.
Obey me! Or I’ll have to use the broom.

O promise me, my handsome Irish groom. (Elaine Garlock, Lake Odessa)

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MUSEUM ROOM OPEN

Tuesday’s and Wednesday’s 10 a.m.-2:00 p.m. in St. John the Baptist School, a National Historic Site. Coffee Hour 10:00 a.m. Everyone Welcome! Call 989-584-3803 for Special Requests

OPEN IN JANUARY BY APPOINTMENT ONLY-FUEL COSTS



Mary Caris, Quint Cusack, John Miller, Rosie Cusack, Marion and Ray McGinn check out the Golden Eagle donated to HAHS through Quint Cusack in our new Museum Room display center.

Golden Eagle Presented to HAHS

At the September General meeting of the HAHS Quentin Cusack presented a donation given to the HAHS by Mrs. Wilma Brown O’Berry, a descendant of Hiram Brown. The ‘taxidermy mount’ of a full-sized Golden Eagle sits atop a wooden shield. This trophy was unveiled on July 4th in 1888. Mrs. O’Berry related the history of the eagle to Quint, a charter member of the HAHS.

Hiram Brown and Hector Hayes from Oneida, New York came across Lake Erie to Detroit by way of the Detroit turnpike to Nolton’s Tavern, just 18 miles north of Pontiac. They left the turnpike and came to Lyons on the trail following all streams; there being no bridges after they left the turnpike. Each of the men brought with him a team of oxen and provisions for a lengthy stay in the new wilderness that would become North Plains Township. Hiram, and his wife and two children arrived on October 3, 1836 and Hector Hayes came four days later. They camped under an oak tree which still stands on Olmstead Road west of Hubbardston.

One of Hiram’s descendants, was a taxidermist and had in his cabin a huge collection of stuffed animals, along with a 13 star American flag and Civil War memorabilia. (Incidentally, another descendant helped build the Hubbardston Dam).

Our collection of treasures continues to mount, thanks to donors like Billie Cunningham, Kathy Hughes, Carleen Schmid, Nancy Woodcock and Jack Fox. Thanks Quint for relating the story and for all of the ‘gems of wisdom’ you pass on to us.

A Look Back.....Ionia Sentinel Standard 1904

Mrs. Ellen Hickey; A Life of Devotion and Self-Sacrifice Ended, the Funeral Service.

The numerous friends of the late Ellen Hickey called at the home Friday evening to pay their last sad respects. The room in which the remains lay was filled with beautiful flowers, tokens of sympathy from dear ones who knew her great love of flowers, some from friends in Grand Rapids. The funeral cortege which left the house at an early hour, was perhaps the largest ever leaving the city for such a long journey, many coming from a distance of 24 miles to accompany the remains and other life-long friends falling in line all along the plains, making about 100 carriages.

The services were conducted by Rev. J. McCabe and the sermon by him, in the absence of Father Flerte, on the “Belief in the Resurrection of the Body” was of great comfort to the afflicted family and friends.

Mrs. Hickey was a native of Ireland, which place she was obliged to leave at an early age, owing to privations. She was married in Cleveland, moved to Hillsdale where she spent 25 years; in which place she lost her husband and eldest son. With a family of eight small children, 80 acres of uncultivated land, and a vast amount of indebtedness, she struggled along, making every payment, no matter at what sacrifice to herself and family, thus gaining the respect of all who knew her. Some 17 years ago (1887) she came to Ionia and resided here to the time of her death. Shortly after the death of her beloved daughter, Mrs. E. Nolan of Hubbardston, she sustained an injury to her limb which caused much suffering from which she never recovered. She also suffered the loss of another daughter in June, (Mrs. Phil Boardman) thus leaving her more saddened in her last days. She leaves to mourn her, Mr. J.C. Hickey and four daughters: Mrs. E. Kelly of Grand Rapids, Mrs. M. Sheehan and Misses Anna and Lucy Hickey of this place. (submitted by genealogist Peter Burns) Notice that neither the locations nor the dates are included in the obituary. Ed.

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 genealogical and historical 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

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 HAHS. 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: _____

Telephone: _____ E mail:-----

List surnames you are researching: _____

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



Evan Lattimer of Kansas City, entertaining the HAHS audience with her tale of "Old Jack" in the Hubbardston Parish Hall in October.

The Ladies Are a Hit at October HAHS Meeting

Evan Lattimer, a free-lance artist from Kansas City. Kansas spoke first about her ancestors and some of the incidents which occurred in their early years in the St. Johns and Hubbardston area. The Lattimers, Goolthrites and Langdons ventured here from the east and with factual data accompanied with wonderful 'dry humor' Evan had her audience entranced.

Our main speaker for the evening was **Wilma Ackerson**, veteran historian, genealogist, musician and complete entertainer. She gave us Lyons-Muir history from the Indians to the railroad to Greenview Point and beyond. Her delivery was filled with tidbits of humor which matched the incident at hand. Her audience was attuned to her every word. We learned history, unusual characters, a bit of whimsy and enjoyed the presentation thoroughly.

Byron Reynolds presented some early surveyors maps of the local area as a follow up of his presentation for HAHS in September. After our business meeting and entertainment we enjoyed birthday treats from Mary Caris and Joanne Howard celebrating Bud Howard's birthday. Thirty two people were in attendance and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening of information and fun!

Dear God, I wish you would not make it so easy for people to come apart. I had to have 3 stitches and a shot. Love, Janet

Dear God, My Grandpa says you were around when he was a little boy. How far do you go back? Love, Dennis

Dear God, If you watch in church on Sunday, I will show you my new shoes. Love, Barbara

Hubbardston Genealogy 1780-1930 makes a perfect gift anytime, but especially at Christmas. **\$29.95 (tax and postage included)** provides almost 500 pages of genealogy, family histories, interviews with local seniors, village settlement, cemetery data and sequence of arrivals by ship to our shores. **Special price for multiple copies.** Call **989-584-3803** or e-mail mjh655@pathwaynet.com.



Coffee Hour at HAHS meeting room with Agnes and Quint Cusack. Mary Caris, Rosie Cusack, Rosie McMillan, Billie Cunningham, Marion and Ray McGinn.

Three men were sitting together bragging about how they had given their new wives duties. The first man had married a gal from Alabama and bragged that he had told her to do the dishes and clean the house. After two days he came home to a clean house.

The second man had married a woman from Florida and bragged that his orders were for her to cook, clean, and do the dishes. The third day he came home to find the house spotless and a huge dinner on the table.

The third man married a Michigan girl. He boasted that he told her to clean the house, mow the lawn, do the laundry and have hot meals on the table for every meal. He said the first day he didn't see anything, the second day he didn't see anything, but by the third day most of the swelling had gone down and he could see a little out of his left eye. Enough to fix himself a bite to eat, load the dishwasher and telephone a landscaper.

Got to love those Michigan girls!



Jack Fahey, Jeanne Bewerdorf of the Portland Historical Society, Marie Sweet and Mary Caris on a recent visit to HAHS Museum.

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

(Pictures vary from mailed copies of the newsletter due to technical priorities. Ed.)