



Hubbardston Area Historical Society
Newsletter Number Five, May-June, 2003
Box 183, Hubbardston, Mi. 48845
www.hubbardston.org

Nine Girls - One Mother - Portland, Mi.



Mother's Day has a big meaning to Mrs. Peter Gensterblum and her nine daughters. In the back row left to right are Mrs. Geraldine Hodge of Portland, Mrs. Virginia Schimp of Lansing, Lucille of Lansing, Mrs. Elizabeth Huhn of Portland, Genevieve and Eleanor. Mary Louise smiles at her mother while Delores and Barbara kneel beside her.

She knows what it means to have 17 sons and daughters. Mother's Day! This is the day that clans gather to give Mom that well-deserved pat on the back. A typical family get together will be held on a farm about five miles east of Portland. The children and grand children of Mrs. Peter Gensterblum will meet to help her celebrate her day - all 39 of them - seventeen children, five sons and daughters-in-law, 16 grandchildren and Mom. *Helen Francis of 318 Hillsdale, Lansing wrote the State Journal telling about this family.* Roll Call! First, there's Richard and his wife and three children, then Leon, still single. Elizabeth and her husband have six young 'uns; Geraldine is married and has seven offspring; Marvin and Virginia are both married; and then there's Lucille, Alvin, Barbara, Genevieve, Mary Louise, Eleanor, Bobby, Paul, Delores, Jimmy and Larry. Quite a houseful to remember on a first meeting. Now there's a family to feed. Five good-sized chickens, an eight quart bucket of spuds and dozens of hot rolls are needed to feed this hale and hearty bunch. Instead of cooking a Sunday dinner, she has a banquet to prepare. But she's used to it. Twelve of the children are living at home and cooking is like running a restaurant. They bake their own bread - a dozen loaves - three times a week. It takes three pies to serve dessert. They do their own butchering and use the produce in making salads. The children range from age 9 - 33. The aggregate age of the children is 351 years. Six of the children are still in school. The others are out working. Three in factories, one is a farmer, one in a forge plant, one a hostess, one a waitress, and two are housewives. Two stay home and

help around the house. All of the children live within a range of twenty miles and they gather as often as possible. Their father was killed in a hunting accident five years ago, so Mom furnishes both love and discipline to her unusual family. But today is a special day. They are gathering to pay tribute to Mom! (Milt Haitema - The State Journal, May 14, 1950)

Come Join Us Memorial Weekend, May 24th, 2003

The Hubbardston Area Historical Society's First Annual Memorial Day General Membership Meeting, Election and Membership Drive is to be held on Saturday May 24th from 11:30 - 3:00 PM at St. John the Baptist Parish Hall, Hubbardston. Lunch served from 11:30-1:00 PM (Donation only). Entertainment by the Children's Choir directed by Joanne Howard and the Hubbardston Irish Dance Troupe directed by Patricia McCormick Baese. New memberships will be available to all attendees. The public is cordially invited to join our society. Questions? Call 989-584-3803. **I would like to invite all of you readers who are unable to attend this party, to send me your message of greeting to your friends and former associates who share your interest in the history of our area. I will include your message on a handout to be read and available to everyone on May 24th.** That way we can all share our interests in our heritage and hopes for this new venture. E-mail me at mjh655@pathwaynet.com or use the return address on your newsletter and send me a note. I'm hoping to hear from all of you "out of state friends" and the "homebound" in our vicinity.



Betty McGinn and Agnes Cusack discuss Joanne Howard's Parish History at signing in The Celtic Path when HAHS was but a 'flutter in someone's heart!' (March, 2001)

Family Tree

Shake your family tree and watch the nuts fall.
Isn't genealogy fun? The answer to one problem leads to two more.

A family tree can wither if nobody tends its roots.
Only a genealogist regards a step backwards, as progress.
I researched my family tree- apparently I don't exist.

(Marie Sweet)

Yesterday is a canceled check, Tomorrow is a promissory note.
Today is cash. Spend it wisely. (Deb Simon)

Two Catholic boys, Tim Murphy and Secola Antonio faithfully attended parochial school, entered the seminary, took vows and finally were ordained priests. They had amazingly successful careers, but Secola was just a cut above Tim in all respects. Their rise from bishop, to archbishop, and finally to cardinal was meteoric and the world knew that when the pope died, one of the two would be elected. The College of Cardinals went to work after the pope died and finally – white smoke from the chimney signaled to the world that a successor had been chosen. Imagine their surprise when the world discovered that Tim Murphy had been elected. Secola was devastated, because he knew he was better qualified and demanded a private audience with the Cardinals in which he asked, “Why Timmy?” An old cardinal finally took pity on the bewildered man. We knew you were the better of the two, but we couldn’t bear the thought of the leader of the Roman Catholic Church being called “Pope Secola!”(Jack Billings)



‘Gatling Gun Gus’ at the Earl Avery “Shoot-Out” in Wickenburg, Az. in January. He’s better known to you as Bud Howard.

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Beautiful Women’s Day

For attractive lips, speak words of kindness. For lovely eyes, seek out the good in people. For a slim figure, share your food with the hungry. For beautiful hair, let a child run his/her fingers through it once a day. For poise, walk with the knowledge that you never walk alone. People even more than things, have to be renewed, restored, revived, reclaimed and redeemed; never throw out anyone. Remember if you need a helping hand, you will find one at the end of each of your arms. As you grow older, you will discover you have two hands; one for helping yourself and the other for helping others. (A Hepburn)

Little Angie said “You’re not supposed to talk out loud in church.” Four year old Nick wanted to know why. “See those two men standing by the door,” said Angie. “They’re hushers!”



The 17 children of Mrs. Peter Gensterblum pose with their mother in the living room of their farm home near Portland. Standing in the top row left to right are Mrs. Elizabeth Huhn; Paul, Leon, Alvin, Marvin of Portland; Richard who lives in Fowler; Bobby and Eleanor. In the second row are Lucille, Mrs. Geraldine Hodge, Genevieve, Delores, Mrs. Gensterblum, Barbara, Mary Louise, Mrs. Virginia Schimp. Seated on the floor are Jimmy and Larry.

- Business and Activities Calendar HAHS 2003-2004**
May 24 - First Annual General Membership Meeting
Election, Membership Drive and Social
 St. John the Baptist Hall-11:30-3:00PM
May 26 – Memorial Day Parade and HAHS Booth
Memberships and Mementos-Hubbardston
June and July-No Meetings-Summer Vacation Time
Aug. 21 – Board of Directors Meeting
Aug. 28 – General Membership Meeting
Pot Luck Dinner-BYO service and dish to pass
 Guest speakers-Family Histories- Genealogy
IOOF Hall, Hubbardston – 6:00 PM
Sept. 25 – General Membership Meeting
 Randy Riley-Special Collections-Library of Mi.
Oct. 23 – General Membership Meeting
 Phil McKenna-History of the Village
Nov.20 – General Membership Meeting
 Guest- Michigan Historical Society
Dec. 4 – Christmas Buffet Dinner
Oakwood Restaurant-Pewamo
 Reservations-Cost each member
Jan. 22 – General Membership Meeting
 Beth O’Grady- Historical Resources
Feb. 19 – Board of Directors Meeting
Feb. 26 – General Membership Meeting
 “Show and Tell”-Bring a favorite photo,
 document for all to share and discuss.
Mar. 25 – General membership Meeting
 Nominations Committee appointed
 Peter Burns – Genealogy
Apr. 22 – General Membership Meeting
 Slate of Nominations-Board of Directors
 Proposed Budget
 Joanne Howard – “Parish, People and Puns”

All meetings are held the 4th Thursday of the month at 7:00 PM at the Celtic Path in Hubbardston unless notified otherwise. (Allen and Janet Kelley, Marie Sweet, Mary Caris and Julianne Burns-committee)

hubbardston.org – our own HAHS website

My name is Duane Fahey and I publish the Hubbardston Area Historical Society's web site at www.hubbardston.org. The best way to think of this

web site is as an archival of the Hubbardston area's history. Right now, the web site contains information about HAHS, the several newsletters that have been published, several family and town photographs, a videos, and links to various genealogy sites.

We Need Your Input! Let's start with photos. Everyone has old photographs of people and buildings that are valuable in their historical and sentimental value. If you have a scanner and a computer, you should consider scanning your photos and sending the CD to other members of the family. This way, in case of a fire or other accident, the photos can be reproduced. Send the CD to us too, and we will archive it. We will also post old photos on the web site, if you would like us to. Using software such as Adobe Photoshop Album (Windows) or iPhoto (Mac OSX), you can create your own photo album web sites, and we can simply link to them.

No Computer or Scanner? Just contact me at my e-mail address dfahey@visualautomation.com or 517-622-1850 (daytime) or simply come to one of the HAHS meetings (usually 4th Thursday of the month). Many people have already worked with HAHS member Pat Baese of the Celtic Path to make copies of photos that we intend to scan, archive, and post on the web site. But, when possible, it would be best to scan in the original photo for the best possible digital archive. We would like to scan in old newspaper articles, old legal documents, and old maps too, as these are equally important to the historical archive process.

What About Old Videos? If you have an old video of a town parade or some other event, and it's on VHS tape, we would really like to borrow it. We can digitally archive it to preserve it, as VHS tapes actually lose a little quality every time they are played. Eventually, we might put together a collection of short videos on a DVD for everyone to enjoy and remember our recent past. Videos can also be posted on the web site in Apple Quicktime format.

How Do I Share My Genealogy? There is a popular software program called Family Tree Maker (Windows) that will help you input genealogy data, research your family tree, and print reports. It also has the ability to post that data to www.genealogy.com. You can find examples of this at the HAHS web site where there are links to genealogy sites by John Fahey, Jennifer Churchill, and others. This is a great way to put this information on the internet, because you would control that data, and the HAHS web site would simply link to it. You should also consider sharing this data with our genealogy expert, Pete Burns. He has already collected a ton of information over the last 30 plus years. If you haven't talked with him yet, you should consider contacting him or coming to one of our HAHS meetings. He is working on a book with Joanne Howard, so please contact him soon!

Why Does www.hubbardston.org Matter? When we put information on the HAHS web site, it can be viewed all over the world. People who grew up in the Hubbardston area, or perhaps had relatives in the area, can now view this information. This helps people link back to our community, but it also helps us collect more historical information. We recently received an e-mail from someone who had found a

photo in the Mill and kept it. He recently typed in "Hubbardston Mill" into the Google search engine and found www.hubbardston.org. He was very surprised and pleased. He plans to scan the photo so that we can archive it and post it on the web site and he plans to give the original photo to the great-grand daughter, Jennifer Churchill, of the person in the photo, Brick Slocum! You see, through this same search, he found Jennifer's genealogy and her e-mail address to contact her as well. This is very powerful, and very important for the continued preservation of the Hubbardston area historical information.

Do The E-Mail Thing! I have an e-mail list of people that I contact whenever changes are made to the HAHS web site. If you would like to be on this list, just drop me an e-mail message at dfahey@visualautomation.com

If it ever happens that you meet some people who should be too tired to smile, why not leave one of yours with them, for nobody needs a smile so much as one who has no smile to give. (Mary Caris)

Letters from Friends

Many thanks for your note about my dues for the Hubbardston Chapter. All relief from debt is most welcome, even for us old veterans. Our daughter Evan is finding your hospitality impressive and has taken a great shine to the farm. I think you will find her an asset, when she can get away from her other duties to spend time there. Thank you all again for all of your help. (John Lattimer, M.D.,Sc.D. – Columbia University, New York, N.Y.)

Today we received the newsletter. Thank you for putting Lyons history in it. My wife Lucy is from Lyons and we put on the Lyons Engine and Tractor show. This year it is scheduled for June 5, 6, and 7. On Saturday, June 7th the Hubbardston Irish Dance Troupe will be performing at 3:00 PM. (Ken and Lucy Shafer, Muir, Mi.)

I am sending my copy of the HAHS Newsletter to Sr. John Dominic (now known as Sr. Margaret) at Sienna Center in Racine, Wi. I visit with her when I go to see my sister, Sr. Patrice (recently deceased). She has fond memories of her time at St. John the Baptist school. You are doing a great job. I look forward to the mailings. (Florence O'Brien Hummel, Lansing, Mi.)

Ladies from St. John the Baptist church formed a card club which met every two weeks. My mother, Helen (Mrs. Charles) Cusack and Katie (Mrs. Jack Burke) thought up the idea and got the women together. They met at one another's houses, said the rosary, played cards and had lunch. Later the women in town did the same. I think Georgia (Mrs. Ned Herald) and Sadie (Mrs. Tom Herald) were the instigators of this club - called the 'Town Club.' When I am in Michigan I would love to visit with you. (Juanita Cusack Quinn, Oklahoma)



Ford, Lucille Geller Burns, Mike, Pete, Tim, Nick, Kathy and Tom

I was going through some of my parent's pictures (Howard and Margaret Stratton) and came across this Christmas card that was sent to them when they were living in Florida. It brought back memories of when some of the boys were our paper boys and delivered the Detroit Free Press to us on Miner Street in Carson. I think I worked with some of them at Brook's store. (Berniece White)

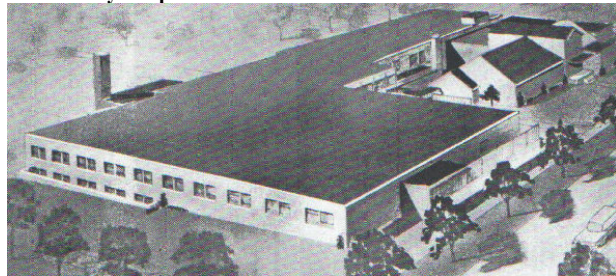
Today, Ford is 91 years old. His sister Helen graduated in 1925 and at 96 is doing well in Eaton Rapids. Rose Herald Dyke (1926), Jim Herald (1929), Fan McKenna (1931) Frances Burns Hybarger (1932), Louis Herald (1934), Marie O'Brien(1935), Florence McMillan Behen, Esther O'Connell, Jerry Burns (1936), Geri Wright Barker and Rose Cunningham Clark continue to answer my ever-present questions whenever I see a few of them. The minds and spirits developed 'endurance' in those years of 'beginnings.' Send me the news about your family seniors, readers.(Ed.)

Kids in Church and Prayer

A little boy was heard praying: Lord if you can't make me a better boy, don't worry about it. I'm having a real good time like I am.
3-year-old, Reese: "Our Father who does art in heaven, Harold is His name. Amen"



Carson City Hospital-1935



Carson City Hospital in 1968

In the mid 1930's a young man stopped in Carson City as well as the surrounding towns, knocking on doors, talking to business people, bankers, teachers, clerks about their thoughts on the feasibility of a local hospital. After much time and debate, he was pondering where the perfect location would be. As he drove back into Carson from the east on his way home to the city, the bells in the tower of St. Mary's Church chimed the hour and he knew that his decision had been made. This small town was perfect for his dream: good schools, churches, thriving local businesses, hard-working people and general acceptance of his idea to start a small hospital. In 1937 he purchased a house and set up his small clinic within it. The original hospital consisted of three beds in two rooms and one surgery. Needs were great and cash was scarce. Families were large in those days prior to the pill and the hospital and accessibility to a doctor, a good and caring doctor, was looked upon by the women of the area as a godsend. Dr. Binkert was a

friend to all and was loved by all who were associated with him as a tireless man with a purpose. But he always took time for his patients needs. In 1937, more of the home was turned over to the hospital increasing it by five rooms. In 1938, the hospital was incorporated as non-profit, a Board of Directors elected and the entire building was turned over for hospital usage with a twelve bed capacity. The entire equipment was put into the hospital's hands by Dr. Binkert who retained ownership of the building, was president of the board and superintendent. 971 patients had been served and 118 babies had been born there by 1938. In 1940 a new wing added eight more beds for a total of 20. A separate obstetrics and x-ray department, staff, consultation office, kitchen, dining room, laundry and lavatory was set up in the basement. Dr. Binkert funded this construction himself, but to equip it, five dollar subscription certificates were offered to residents of the four counties the hospital served, which could be used to pay for services at any time. In October 1957 a quarter-million addition was opened. This unit contained 10 three-bed rooms, each with private toilets, lavatories, clothes lockers, and piped in oxygen. The rooms were equipped with air conditioning conveyors for use as soon as a chiller could be purchased. In May of 1957, the hospital auxiliary raised \$45,490 and the construction was paid for by generous cash donations and accumulated staff dues of the 20 osteopathic physicians representing the active staff of the hospital and a substantial long-term loan. In March of 1962, a new 33 bed \$400,000 addition was opened. Each room had air-conditioning, telephones and television. A six-bed intensive care unit was added, two major operating rooms, two delivery rooms, a 12 bed bassinet nursery, labor and waiting room. In 1968 a 42 bed extended care facility was added. The hospital has for years been certified for intern training and scores of young candidates have been indoctrinated into the profession. (Carson City Gazette, 1968)



Dr. and Mrs. Emmett Binkert in 1968 in Centennial Costume.

What is most valuable, is not what we have in our lives, but WHO we have in our lives. (Psalm 23)

Secret: Something you tell one person at a time.

Egotist: A person who is always me-deep in conversation.

Adult: A person who has stopped growing at both ends and is now growing in the middle. (About Town)

St. John Baptist-Commencement Program-Class of 1911

Tuesday, June 6, at Eight o'clock in the School Hall.

Salutatory – Out of the Harbor – Mary McDermott

Valedictory –Virtus Sola Nobilitus - Clare Cowman

Address and Conferring – Right Reverend Bishop Kelly

Presentation Sunday, June 4, 1911

Drama – Pontia, Daughter of Pilate - by the Class:

Helen Clare Cowman, Mary Helen McDermott, Sarah Loretta Welch (Pontia's mother), Margaret Cecilia Smith (Pontia), Gertrude Matilda Marion, Martha Malinda Marion, Mary Loretta Myers. Class colors-Crimson and Gold; Class Flower-Crimson Carnation (Mary Caris)



Lyle Cunningham, Bob Hogan and Keith Clark (late 1930's)

Lyle 'Toad' Cunningham was the younger brother of Harold Cunningham. This picture was taken in front of Harold's Sinclair HC Gas Station on the corner of Washington and Homer in Hubbardston. Lyle was gifted with an especially keen mind, worked for the state as a prison guard in Ionia and being very politically active in the Democratic Party, was right hand man to Gov. G. Mennon Williams throughout his term of office in Lansing. If G. Mennon (Soapy to his friends) was out and about, Lyle was with him in some capacity – driver, bodyguard – no one really seemed to know. He married Margaret Ward.

Robert Hogan (Bob) was orphaned at age three (Virginia was 10). His parents, Ben and Katie Couzzins Hogan died young, about age 33, in a TB Sanitarium in Kalamazoo. Bertha and Clara Hogan, his aunts, raised him and his sister, Virginia. Bob had the distinction of being the first representative from Post 182 to attend Boy's State. He later served in the military and was nearly killed in a non military accident. He married Mary Ryan from Carson. He died in 1998.

Keith Clark was the epitome of the young sports genius. The son of Anna and Arza Clark, he was an outstanding baseball player and pitcher. In 1938, when he graduated from Hubbardston Public High School, he was invited for a 'try-out' with the Detroit Tigers. The townspeople saw to it that he had the funds for the trip. (Fred Bennett made the trip to Detroit with Keith.) He succeeded in striking out: Hank Greenberg, Charlie Gheiringer and Rudy York. For whatever reason, he never got a call-back. He married Rose Cunningham in 1941, served in WWII and later was instrumental in building Greenwalt Field in 1977. (Spike Greenwalt was a terrific athlete in his youth.) Mill Pond Park, located on the banks of Fish Creek below the dam, was organized by Keith and a large crew of helpers. He died in 1990.

Thanks to Philip McKenna for the donations of tables, computers and panels. Thanks to Allen and Marie and Bud for finding a fireproof file cabinet and Bud for delivery to the Celtic Path. Thanks Quint for the display case. To all of you, thanks for your donations. That's really what keeps us in business! Thanks also to Lori Cunningham Riley and Sara Boardman for creating the new logo for HAHS. Rick Cunningham designed the new membership card., You people have been wonderful to us. We really appreciate it. (Ed.)

St. John the Baptist Class of 1925-Sunday, June 7, 8:00 PM
Motto-Non vespera, sed mane; **Colors**-Crimson and Silver; **Flower**-Crimson Rambler; **Roll**-**Raymond Beahan, Palmer Beahan, Louis Burns, Lawrence Burns, Helen Burns, Belva Cusack, Gerald Cusack, Norman Handlon, Martha Herald, Cecil McKenna, Meryl McKenna, Ada O'Neill, Winifred Roach.** (Mary Caris)

Green View Point Park – Lyons, Mi. – May 28, 1927

The new park on M21, Green View Point received its formal dedication Saturday afternoon and this historical site with its memories of fur trading, log running, and Indian habitation became for the public a beauty spot, which has no rival in this part of Michigan...Rev. George Curtiss of Lyons gave the invocation. As the band struck the first notes of the Star Spangled Banner, the flag was raised for the first time to keep sentry over this charming place. Fred Knox, chairman of the county road commission, spoke briefly... stating that the commission had taken advantage of the natural beauty of the spot by providing easy access to it for the public to enjoy. Mrs. L.P. Brock, Ionia county's authority on pioneer history, gave a history of an Indian song "Washtenong," which was a great favorite among the early settlers, and she later sang the selection. A telegram from Gov. Green's secretary, Arthur Hall, told of the formers regrets to be unable to be present. Mr. Knox introduced Judge Montgomery Webster, the main speaker of the day. He ended his speech with: But where in Michigan is there an inland scene to surpass this with its river and islands, its trees and prairie lying in the heart of the state, in the finest farming county of Michigan, **just a mile east of the town which came within one vote of being chosen as the capitol of the commonwealth.** How did this spot come to be selected? The chairman of our first county road commission, Hon. Fred Green, suggested to Allen M. Williams, that a sign be placed here to call attention to the view...Mr. Williams suggested later that the plot of land be purchased and preserved for the county. Accordingly, arrangements have been made and this site is the only county park in this section of the state. It consists of five acres, which has been seeded and upon which 30 pine trees and 10 cedar trees have been planted. The rock forming the roadway is Lake Superior sandstone, not native to this area. Look down upon this river. Upon these waters in a birch bark canoe, came the first white man into Ionia county. Joseph Bailey, who in 1795, one hundred and thirty two years ago paddled down this spot and on to the trading post later known as Genereauville. He was a French Canadian, born in Quebec, a nephew of Bishop Bailey. Later, he married an Indian woman and raised his children nearby. One of those children was Francis Bailey. He also had a daughter named Sophie and others. When his brood grew up, Joseph decided to take them to Toronto to be educated. As they were leaving, young Francis jumped out of the canoe and refused to go to Canada with his family. He said he wanted to stay with the Indians and become their medicine man. Later, he became, Dr. Francis Bailey, a man of considerable ability. Sophie Bailey, the daughter, often told of traveling with her father up the river and then portaging across from river to river and down to trading posts at Detroit. In those days of great forests, the rivers were larger and it was not an unusual thing to portage from one river to another. Joseph Bailey was another son who at one time was known to be living on Mackinac Island and later in Wisconsin. Many interesting things are told of the early history of this locality. The country abounded in deer and wolves, wild turkeys, and large stores of wild honey gathered by wild bees supplied the settlers. Many Indian ponies were on the flats, which were known as prairies and the settlers were at liberty to ride the ponies when they desired. Most interesting fish stories are told. The Indians formed a line across the river with 10 or 12 of their

canoes and the Indians would advance with their spears, splashing the water and driving the fish into the more shallow water. The Indians stood on the edge of the canoes, one foot on each side, and expertly speared the fish. Sometimes sturgeon weighing as much as 50 pounds were caught this way. The canoes were often heaped high with fish as a result of a days catch. How much Ionia County owes to her first settlers. And how much we owe to this citizen who saved this beauty spot which we dedicate today as a county park. His genuineness, sincerity, willingness to serve, foresight, largeness of heart and readiness to serve are among the best qualities of an American citizen. And now we dedicate thee "Green View Point" in honor of the governor of this commonwealth, our first citizen – the man who we delight to honor – Fred. W. Green. Three cheers for the park, the road commission and Governor Green. (submitted by John Pung)

"Next week there can't be any crisis. My schedule is already full."
(Henry Kissinger)

"The best career advice given to the young is-find out what you like doing best and get someone to pay you for doing it."

Those interested in Membership in the H.A.H.S. should complete the form below and send it with \$15 annual membership fee made payable to Hubbardston Area Historical Society. Send to: H.A.H.S., Box 183, Hubbardston, Mi., 48845. Memberships run June through May.

Membership Information:

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: ___ ZipCode: _____

Home Telephone: _____

E-mail Address: _____

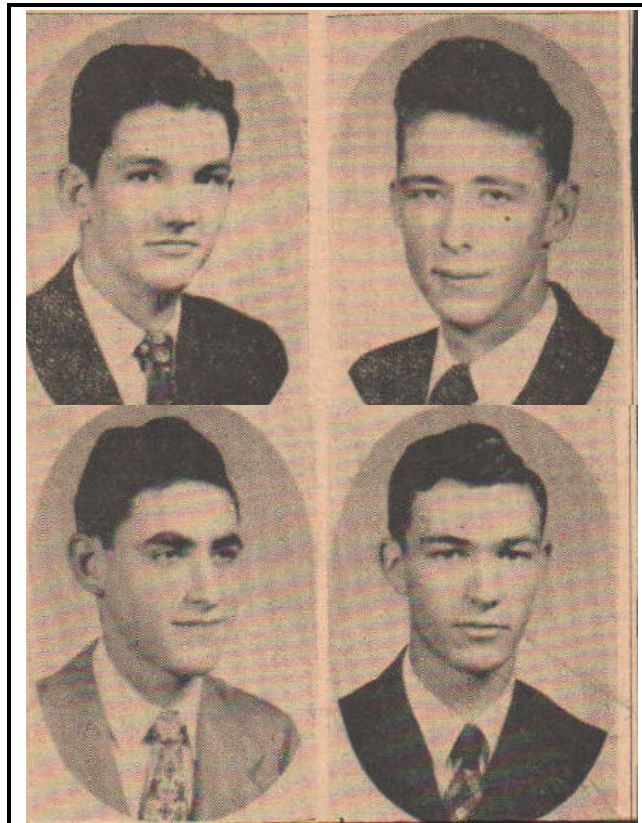
List surnames you are researching: _____

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

The 1968 edition of Hubbardston, Yesterday and Today is being reprinted by Pat Baese at the Celtic Path. It will be available memorial weekend for \$15. To reserve your copy, call Pat at the Celtic Path. 989-981-6066

The mill, old bridge and dam as they appear on your new membership card. Bertha and Clara Hogan were the last residents of the house in the background. Today we have a beautiful new bridge spanning the water and the dam and downstream area are used primarily by fisherman during the steelhead run, when cars pack the area night and day. White swans rest on the stumps in the upper creek and a beautiful bald eagle makes his home at the western bend of the stream, one of the sites of the original mineral springs. In years past, carefree groups of us walked 'to the pines' on hot summer days to scoop up an ice cold drink in our hands from the artesian well flowing among the trilliums and cowslips. After a rest under the whispering white pines, we made our way the mile or so back to town, across the longest single span bridge in Michigan for a stop at Willie Dodson's restaurant for a 'fountain coke.' Memories! (Ed.)

A tough old cowboy told his grandson that the secret to long life was sprinkling a little gunpowder on his oatmeal every morning. The grandson did this religiously and, sure enough, he lived to the ripe old age of 93. When he died, he left behind 14 children, 28 grandchildren, 35 great grandchildren and a 15-foot hole in the wall of the crematorium. (Pat Klein)



John Burns, Donald Stoddard, Donald Bennett, James Ward graduated from St. John the Baptist High School on Sunday, May 31, 1953. James Ward and Donald Stoddard merited membership in the National Scholastic Honor Society. Two sophomores, Suzanne Bennett and William Schafer likewise earned membership in the National Scholastic Honor Society. Also on the honor roll are Donald Bennett, senior; Ed Fitzpatrick, junior; Jean Ann Burns, Rita Riley and Lois Schafer, sophomores. Donald Stoddard won the Danforth Foundation award for leadership. Joanne Stoddard was winner in the junior group for her essay, 'What My Flag Means To Me.' Perfect attendance awards were given to Bernard and Bertha Datema, Patricia Fahey, Jean Ann Burns, Richard Wohlfert and Margaret Wohlfert. (Virginia Wohlfert Harlow scrapbook)

Four retired guys are walking down a street and see a sign, 'All Drinks 10 Cents.' They walk in and the bar tender asks what he can get them. So, they each ask for a martini. "Four martini's – that will be 40 cents, please," says the owner. They couldn't believe it. Later, they ordered another round – still 40 cents. Amazing! Finally they ask how he can sell drinks for 10 cents and survive. He explains that he had won the lottery for \$25 million and decided to fulfill a dream he always had, to open his own bar. "Every drink, no matter what you order, in this place is 10 cents," he explains to them. That was quite a story they all agreed, but as they sip their drinks, they notice three guys at the end of the bar who are just sitting there. "What's with them?" they ask the bar tender. "Oh, those are snowbirds. They're waiting for happy hour. (Y. Boomer)

May your days be sparkling as an Irish smile, the dew on a shamrock and The Emerald Isle!

May your heart be light and happy. May your smile be big and wide. And may your pockets always have – a tinkle of gold inside! (Traditional Irish Toasts)/