



# FAMILY NOTES

The Authorized Newsletter of

**The Hubbell Family Historical Society**

*Descendants of Richard Hubball, Immigrant to North America*

Incorporated in Missouri

Number 58

Fall 2014

## THFHS Visits England



**Our Family Photo in Front of Rock Church: Sitting left to right:** Ryan Cook (Albuquerque, NM); Holly Hlava-Cook (Albuquerque, NM); Julie Lynette Bancroft (Katz, TX); Marjorie Hlava (Albuquerque, NM); Eleanor Van Horn (Rolla, MO) **Standing left to right:** Helen Hubbell Chase (Normal, IL); Margaret Jacinto (Springfield, IL); Jerome Jacinto (Springfield, IL); Richard W. Hubble (San Mateo, CA); Gerald Hubbell (Kansas City, MO); Nancy Moses (Manti, UT); Clifford Moses (Manti, UT); Karen Wertanen (Negaunee, MI); Lorelei Perkins (Melissa, TX); Klark Perkins (Melissa, TX); Henk Buzick (Rock, England); Kitty Ver Kuilen (Evansville, WI); Steve Ver Kuilen (Evansville, WI); Roger Hubbell (Centerburg, OH); Sally Hubbell (Centerburg, OH); Karolee Hansen (Kenai, AK); John Nott (Rock, England); Peter Hansen (Kenai, AK)

### Our Trip To England

By Margie Hlava, Lorelei Perkins and Richard W. Hubble

**In the Beginning: Day 1: Friday September 12, 2014:** Twenty one Hubbells/Hubbles, (ages 39 to 82) from all over the United States headed for Manchester, England Airport for a tour that would include 12 days, 3 hotels, 11 presentations, 9 tours, 1 battle reenactment, 1 food fair, 6 castles/palaces, 8 churches/cathedrals, 1 banquet and over 600 miles on the coach. Our trip commenced 19 years since the last visit by the Society and 389 years since Richard Hubball, the immigrant, was born.

Unlike the previous two trips by the Society that started in London, our enthusiastic and jubilant group gathered at Manchester airport in northern England within minutes of each other. We loaded onto a large Coach from Mawley Oak Coach with a very capable driver, Steve Jones. Baggage stowed, we headed out. Since most of the 21 were quite jet lagged, Day 1 was low key. We made a short "Welcome Break" stop at Shrewsbury, home of the famous Abbey and the stories of Brother Cadfael. (1) Then we set off for Ludlow castle in the town of Ludlow, Shropshire, the second strong hold of the Hubbell Marcher Lords the Conningsby's. (2)

The town of Ludlow was holding a food fair at the castle that day so we enjoyed lunch via visiting food and demonstration stalls sampling traditional English country cuisine. Ever had a Scottish egg? There are many varieties but a traditional hard boiled egg wrapped in pork and deep fried was pretty darn tasty. We wandered around the town and toured the church, climbed up the castle turrets for views of the lovely green countryside overlooking the Severn River. When our time was up we boarded the bus and drove the approximately 20 miles to the town of Bewdley. We parked near the edge of the river Severn and found our way to the two

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## THE HUBBELL FAMILY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Hubbell Family Historical Society (THFHS) is a volunteer not-for-profit organization, founded in 1981, to research the genealogy, preserve the history, recognize the achievements, and promote fellowship for the descendants of Richard Hubball, the immigrant. The Society invites membership from descendants of Richard Hubball of England and the New Haven Colony, Connecticut, from persons interested in genealogy and history, and from organizations supporting such activities.

### **President:**

Dr. Peter O. Hansen

### **Vice President:**

Marjorie M.H.K. Hlava

### **Recording Secretary:**

Dorcus Aunger

### **Treasurer:**

Jan Hubble Fulton

### **Editor:**

Richard Wood Hubble

### **Annual Dues:**

(Payable in U.S. or Canadian dollars)  
Individual / Family (w/ minor children) \$15  
Contributing Member \$50  
Participating Member \$100  
Proud to be a Hubbell/Hubble \$200  
Societies and Libraries \$10

### **Reunions:**

Membership-reunion meetings are held every two years. The next Biennial will be held in Cleveland, OH in June of 2015.

### **For general information, write to:**

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and

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Visit our web site: <http://www.hubbell.org>



## Jessica Charron 2014-2015 Scholarship Award Recipient

THFHS directors and members of the Scholarship Fund committee congratulate Jessica Charron as the recipient of the \$1,000.00 scholarship for the 2014-2015 academic years. Jessica lives in Baltic, Connecticut and is the granddaughter of THFHS member Marie Harris Clarke [A&R # (8)]. Jessica is currently enrolled at Eastern Connecticut State University where she is majoring in early childhood education.

Ever since high school she has wanted to be a teacher working with children. In addition to her studies, Jessica is a swimming instructor and lifeguard, certified in CPR and first aid. She is also an active member of the university swim team where she qualified for her varsity

letter and competed at the NCAA Division III New England Championships. Jessica was recognized in the Little East Conference as "Rookie of the Week" in the first week of the competitive season.

Her application was drawn at random by Patricia Tacchite, office manager at the Peck Engraving Company. The Scholarship Fund Committee thank all applicants that participated this year and also thank society members that have continued with their financial support.



## Debbie Hubbell receives United Way of Central Iowa's Highest Honor

Debbie Hubbell (A&R# 13426) has been named winner of the 2013 Tocqueville Society Award, the highest honor given by United Way of Central Iowa. She was selected by a committee of past Tocqueville Society Award recipients and presented the award at an annual event on Sept. 24, 2013.

"As a mother and grandmother, she invests her boundless energy and heart into everything she undertakes," United Way of Central Iowa President Mary Sellers said in a news release. "Thanks to Debbie, many thousands of children have grown, learned and flourished in safe, positive and enriching environments. She's given children opportunities where they had few; she's helped families care for their children in ways they otherwise could not."

Debbie Hubbell and her husband Mike (Mike is the current Treasurer of the Hubbell Society's Museum and Library) joined Tocqueville Society in 2005. She is a founding member of United Way of Central Iowa's Women's Leadership Connection, a network of 600 women who have donated millions of dollars to support early childhood education locally. The group also spends time talking with and lobbying legislators and government officials so that more attention is given to early childhood education.

Debbie serves on United Way's Worldwide National Women's Leadership Council. She is a member of United Way of Central Iowa's board of directors and serves on the Education Cabinet. In 2007, Hubbell was named a Woman of Influence by the Business Record

Debbie and her husband, Michael, live in Des Moines, Iowa. They have two sons and one grandson. She is happily retired from her "professional" life in publishing, and in real estate sales, development and marketing.





# COME VISIT NORTHEAST OHIO!

## THFHS BIENNIAL REUNION June 2015

By John A. Hubbell, Committee Chair



The Cleveland Art Museum, designed by the architectural firm Hubbell & Benes, showing the original 1916 entrance and a cast of Rodin's "The Thinker"

Northeast Ohio's rich history began as part of Connecticut's "Western Reserve," and provided a path of migration and trade for early settlers. Cleveland developed as a city where the mouth of the Cuyahoga River (the name comes from the Mohawk, meaning "crooked river") meets Lake Erie. The city was founded in 1796 by Moses Cleaveland, one of the founders of the Connecticut Land Company, finding that the location where the river, lake, low banks, dense forests, and high bluffs provided both protection and shipping access, and would be the ideal location for the "capital city" of the Connecticut Western Reserve. Many people, from early pioneer settlers to European immigrants of the 19th century, have made Northeast Ohio their home, including many Hubbells. Our Cleveland reunion will focus on two Hubbells in the fields of Art and Architecture: Charles Herman Hubbell, noted aviation artist, and Benjamin S. Hubbell, whose architectural firm designed several landmark structures in Cleveland.

Cleveland is a city of museums and historical buildings; we will tour those to learn more about these two creative members of the Hubbell Family and the mark they made in Northeast Ohio history. The most important sites will include the world-renowned Cleveland Museum of Art, located in the University Circle area near prestigious Case Western Reserve University; and longtime public marketplace and social hub, The West Side Market. Both

structures were designed by the firm of Hubbell & Benes and continue to be popular icons of Cleveland. Additionally, we will visit the Crawford Auto-Aviation Museum which showcases nearly 200 antique, vintage, and classic automobiles and aircraft and is home to many aviation paintings by Charles Herman Hubbell.

The Cleveland Museum of Art is acknowledged as one of the finest art museums in the U.S., and its collections, facilities, and programs have an international reputation. The museum, incorporated in 1913 and opened to the public on June 6, 1916, was made possible by Hinman B. Hurlbut, John Huntington, and Horace Kelley, all of whom had bequeathed money specifically for an art museum, as well as by Jephtha H. Wade I, whose Wade Park property had been donated in part for the site of such a facility. The Neo-Classical building of white Georgian marble that formed the original museum was designed by the Cleveland firm of Hubbell & Benes and constructed at a cost of \$1.25 million. Additions to the original building opened in 1958, 1971, 1984 and 2012. The Museum's collection includes 40,490 works of art from all times and places, from ancient Egypt to the present. Most are on permanent exhibition (except for light-sensitive works on paper or textiles). CMA is especially renowned for the breadth and quality of its collections. Particularly notable are its comprehensive Asian collection of some 3933 works, its medieval European art, and its pre-Columbian holdings.

Cleveland's oldest publicly owned market, the West Side Market, is easily identified by its graceful clock tower and the beautiful Neo-Classical/Byzantine Style building. While walking through the main arcade on the original quarry tile flooring, you will see the decorative cast ceramic corbels featuring animals and vegetables on the columns. The \$680,000 marketplace, designed by the firm of Hubbell & Benes, was dedicated in 1912. It is a massive yellow-brick building with an interior concourse providing room for 100 stalls, an outdoor arcade with 85 stands, and a

large clock tower. The tower, one of the most recognized symbols of Cleveland, was rededicated as the Benjamin S. Hubbell Clock Tower and a plaque was erected during renovations.

The Crawford Auto-Aviation Museum showcases nearly 200 antique, vintage, and classic automobiles and aircraft. The collection documents the technological and stylistic development of the transportation industry, with a focus on early automobiles created in Cleveland. Between 1898 and 1931, more than 80 automotive models originated in the Cleveland area. The Aviation Collection of the Crawford Museum began in the earliest days of the museum's existence, when it was called the Thompson Products Auto Album. Under the guidance of noted aviation artist Charles Herman Hubbell, the staff of Thompson Products sought out and acquired aircraft that held a special place in Cleveland's history, such as Bumble Bee, the first plane in Cleveland, or the various aircraft that participated in the National Air Races.

These are just some the sights we invite you to see here in Northeast Ohio! The 17th Biennial Reunion of The Hubbell Family Historical Society will take place June 21-26, 2015. Our host hotel is the Holiday Inn Cleveland South, 6001 Rockside Rd., Independence, OH 44131. Registration materials will be made available in the coming months. Come join your Hubbell Family cousins for fellowship and fun!



The West Side Market, built in 1912, showing the Benjamin S. Hubbell clock tower.

**Notice:** Hilbert Hubble's email address on the back of the membership card is incorrect. It should read: [hubble@comcast.net](mailto:hubble@comcast.net)

old coaching inns, which were to be our residence for the next four nights. We filled both inns: the Welch Gate had four rooms and at The Mug House we populated all seven rooms. By now, jet lag was taking its toll; some gathered for a light dinner and others went directly to sleep.

**Day 2: Saturday.** After a typical English breakfast (ever had dippy eggs and soldiers?), we gathered in the car park and boarded a smaller bus that was better fitted to the narrow streets we would have to negotiate. First we drove to Worcester, only 31 miles southeast of Bewdley. We divided into two groups; those that wanted to do family research and the rest who wanted to explore the town and cathedral.

In past trips, accessing the parish records was difficult, because in some cases, the records were scattered throughout the parishes while others were stored in old and musty archives. Both the 1988 and 1994 tours were able to view the original Rock parish records but access was limited. (3) And trying to read them is very difficult! In just the last few years, the English government has build new archive centers and the records have been microfilmed and/or digitally scanned. The center in Worcester, called "The Hive", contains all of the old records for Worcestershire and some places which used to be in Shropshire including the Ribbesford parish and four of the six church's in the Rock parish. At The Hive, we discovered a great deal of information about the births, marriages and deaths of "Hubball" family members in the Rock and Ribbesford parishes including a previously undiscovered will of one Henry Hubbell dated 1609. It was exciting whenever we discovered another "hit"! (Editor's Note: The information we acquired in connection with our visit to England will extend (we hope) our knowledge of the Family back into the middle of the 1500's. Untangling all of this information will require a lot of effort thus it will be presented in a future publication.)

In the afternoon we drove to Hampton Court Castle in Leominster, about 25

miles west of Worcester. This was another Conningsby stronghold. The gardens were extensive and beautiful and the castle tour was full of period furniture and armament. Later in the afternoon, on the grounds in back of the castle, a reenactment of the 1461 Battle of Mortimer Cross was staged. The reenactment involved about 300 people dressed in period costume. Along with the combatants, a "village" of about 70 stalls of vendors displayed their wares gave a festive feel to the outing.



Margie Hlava and Peter Hansen presenting the plaque to John Nott, a Rock Church warden

**Day 3: Sunday.** This was our long awaited day in Rock. We boarded the bus for the morning service at the Church of St Peter and St Paul in Rock – just a 15 minute drive from Bewdley. The welcome was generous and the service, performed by Pam Harvey, was tailored toward our visit. Following the service, Marjorie Hlava and Peter Hansen presented, to John Nott, a warden of the church, a plaque designed by Donald Hubbell, commemorating our visit to Rock. After the presentation we attended a social gathering, at the Church, with members of the congregation.

John Nott then lead our group on a tour of the church and church grounds providing many interesting details on the history of the Church and

surrounding area. (See the next article for details)

After the tour, which included climbing the tower stairs for views of the church bells and the surrounding countryside, we posed for a group picture in front of the "Hubbell" tree and the church. Next to the Church is the old Rectory. The old Rectory is a Tutor style building built in 1486 and now the private home of Hank and Simone Buzcik. They were gracious enough to allow us to tour their home.

Following the Rectory tour and lunch at Colliers Farm; a local restaurant close by, we toured Bower Court, a Conningsby Manor house in Rock Cross, just a short distance from Rock Church. The manor house was purchased about 40 years ago by Peter and June Bill. Peter and June restored the abandoned manor into a beautiful home, which they graciously opened up to the Hubbell's for the



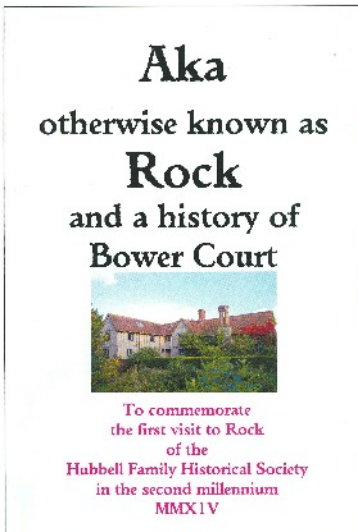
The Mug House Inn and Angry Chef Restaurant in Bewdley



Rock Church flying the Stars and Stripes in honor of our visit to Rock



afternoon. After a tour of the grounds and house, we were all seated in the manor's music room, formerly the great hall of the castle, for three in-depth presentations. Peter Bill gave an excellent talk on the history of the manor house and surrounding area. To accompany his presentation he printed a booklet titled: "Aka-otherwise known as Rock and a history of Bower Court". This booklet contains material on the history of the parish including portions of a 1781 manuscript by T.R. Nash tracing the



A 12 page pamphlet assembled by Peter Bill to commemorate our visit to Rock. The pamphlet contains a history of Rock Parish and Bower Court.

parish's history back to the Domesday book. This booklet is now available at the Hubbell Museum in Des Moines, Iowa or directly from Peter Bill (4) Following Peter Bill's talk was Dr. Edward Inett who shared his recent research on the Hubbell, Nott and Inett families. It appears from the records that the Nott, Inett and Hubball families all belonged to the same congregation and were all removed from the town council as dissenters or religious non-conformists. Dr. Inett has published his research in a pamphlet titled: "Inett-What's in a Name". This pamphlet is also available from the Hubbell Museum.

The final presentation was given by John Collett, a local historian, who gave a detailed talk on local history and genealogy including new information on Richard the immigrant's father and grandfather, both of whom were married in the Ribbesford church outside of Bewdley. He also presented data suggesting that Richard the immigrant was born near Bliss Gate (about a mile from Rock Church). John created a map

of the area around Rock; making enough copies that each of us could take one home. After the presentations, there was a social gathering with coffee, tea, wine and cakes made by the local congregation.

**Day 4: Monday.** Our day in Bewdley was a little overcast. Alan Schaplehorn showed up at the Mug House promptly at 9 AM, as did Charles Purcell. Alan guided us on a very informative tour of the village and those at the back were treated to commentaries by Charles. We were taken past the Wakeman house overlooking the River Severn and ended at the Bewdley museum. Charles gave an insightful presentation on the history of the museum and life in Bewdley in the 17<sup>th</sup> century; a life that Richard the immigrant would have experienced. We spent the rest of the morning at the museum.

After lunch, we climbed the stairs to the Guildhall (Bewdley town council chambers) for two presentations. Susan Brown, from the Bewdley historical society, and Susan Diddleston gave short talks about Bewdley's history, including the local royal Tudor palace; Tickenhill. We boarded the bus for a quick look at Tickenhill on our way to St Leonard's, the Ribbesford Church of the Hubbell's and the Wakeman's where Richard's parents were married and Richard's father was a church warden. Heather Fleck gave us a fascinating presentation about the church and its role within the community and the early religious non-conformists. Another member of the church, during this period, was Edward Chirbury. Edward strongly dissented with the church and encouraged immigration to America possibly influencing Richard the immigrant.



A pre-1066 AD Saxon Altar discovered under the church tiles. The Altar now sits in the Ladies Chapel in Rock Church.

Happy and with our heads full of new information some of us took the bus and the rest walked back to the Mug House for a banquet.

The 15<sup>th</sup> century banquet, prepared especially for us by Drew Clifford owner of the Mug House and the Angry Chef Restaurant, was fully in period for a banquet from Richards's time. No potatoes or tomatoes or other foods from the New World. The bill of fare included mead (a very sweet wine made from honey), raisin and honey gruel, beer baked bread, mucklows mild (ale), a full haunch of venison and boiled mutton with all the trimmings. We enjoyed a four course meal with a specially created souvenir menu and a custom crest just for us. It was an excellent feast and ended

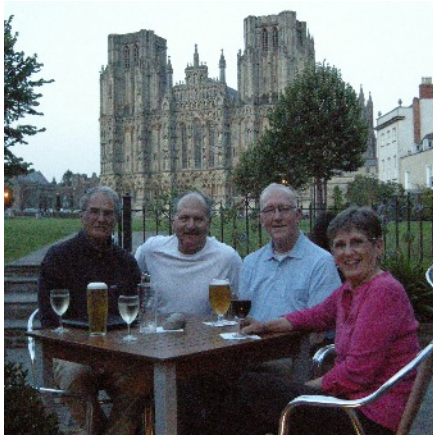


**The Hubbell Family Banquet Menu**

with a standing ovation for Drew and his crew.

**Day 5: Tuesday.** Catching the bus at 8:30 AM, we left Bewdley and Hubbell territory behind and set off for a two plus hour drive to the town of Wells. Our next adventure began with our arriving at the Swan Hotel. The hotel has a beautiful, uninterrupted view of the Wells Cathedral. While the hotel readied our rooms, we caught a quick lunch and then joined Siobhan, our tour guide, for a two-hour tour of Wells. Most of the tour focused on the cathedral and the bishop's palace. One highlight of the tour was seeing and hearing the second oldest working clock in the world strike the hour. It was installed in the cathedral in 1390. We ended our tour at St Cuthbert's, the parish church. Some returned to the hotel to get settled in their rooms and some headed for a local café for a tea break before we all attended the 5:15 PM Evensong at the cathedral. Participating in Evensong at Wells Cathedral, in the

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At the Swan Hotel enjoying a beer and the view of Wells Cathedral: Rick Hubble, Steve Ver Kuilen, Roger and Sally Hubble.

Quire or inner sanctum of the church, was a unique and exhilarating experience. The choir was composed of the girl's choristers, (14 girls between the ages of 7 and 15) and the Vicar's Choral group composed of 15 men. They sang Rachmaninov's "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" (from Vespers, ops 37) and "To Thee, Oh Lord". Music made for lofty, inspiring cathedrals like Wells. The sounds soared to the ceiling and reverberated off the walls. After service we visit the chapter house and then adjourn to the hotel for dinner.

**Day 6: Wednesday.** The Society's previous two tours spent considerable time visiting sites associated with the Huband families. Visits to Coughton Court Manor house and St Peter's Church in Ipsley were destination sites on both those trips. There is skepticism held by some members that we may not be an off shoot of the Huband family. So, instead of visiting Huband sites, it was decided to investigate an even more remote (and tenuous) connection to our family. We headed to Appledore, a small west coast shipping town well off the tourist track in search of Hubba the Dane.

We journeyed to Appledore to meet up with the local experts in the North Devon Maritime Museum. They greeted our arrival with tea and cakes (it's an English thing!), a local newspaper reporter and two local historians. After having our picture taken by the local newspaper, we sipped tea and listened to Barry Hughes give a presentation on early Appledore, English and Viking history. After Barry's talk, we toured the museum admiring the excellent dioramas and well documented artifacts of this historic shipping and

shipbuilding town. Fortified with caffeine and sugar, we ventured through the town with Terry Bailey as our guide. Terry lead us on a merry tour of the town, mixing history with bits of gossip and yore. The destination of the tour was The Hubba Stone which took twelve years for him to find, move, carve and erect. It now sits in a park overlooking the Appledore harbor.

**Day 7: Thursday.** We reluctantly left the beautiful city of Wells early in the morning on our way south to visit some historical sites. We first stopped at Stonehenge, an awesome Neolithic religious ruin and then zipped through Glastonbury to see the stronghold of Arthurian legend. Leaving Glastonbury we drove by Glastonbury Tor, the legendary place of Camelot. Next, it was on to Old Sarum Castle, a partially excavated hill fort, near Salisbury. Sarum is now a ruin; its stones probably removed to build the town and cathedral of Salisbury. From the remaining walls one can see the spire of the Salisbury cathedral, our next stop for the day. We ate a quick lunch in the cloisters, saw the Magna Carta (only four copies exist), toured the church, marvel at the cathedral close and saw the oldest, working,



Our guide in Appledore, Terry Bailey. Terry spent 12 years acquiring, preparing and installing the Hubba Stone Memorial. It now sits in a park overlooking the Appledore harbor in Southwest England.

mechanical clock (built in 1386-four years before the Wells Cathedral clock). And then, on a tight schedule, we headed out again for our next stop: London.



The lost walkers of London: Gerry, Margie, Julia Karen, Cliff, Holly. (Not pictured: Rick, Nancy and Ryan) It actually was not raining but the crowds were heavy as we walked from Westminster to Covent Garden (~1 mile: once we found our way!); especially around Trafalgar Square. The umbrella helped to keep us together.

At Heathrow airport we said good-bye to four of our little band. We then drove into London wending our way to the Lancaster London Hotel on the north side of Hyde Park. Here we sent another of our band off to Victoria Station to head home. Everyone gave hugs and thanks to our coach driver Steve Jones from Mawley Oak Coach. He had become part of us. After the first day, he joined in most of our excursions and during the time added many anecdotes and interesting bits as we traveled through Western England. We will miss him. He was an excellent addition.

**Day 8: Friday.** We are now 16 and the day's events are a bus tour to Windsor castle and Hampton Court. The tours were fascinating and the gang struggled back in around 5:30 PM.

**Day 9: Saturday.** Saturday we took a hop-on bus tour. We rode the bus through London with headsets and exclamations on the sites as we moved past them. We took the bus directly to the Tower of London and agreed to meet again to take a Thames River cruise at 3 PM. Everyone gathered precisely on time and we enjoyed a short cruise down the river to Westminster. Here we split up, some walked and others took a cab to Covent Garden for a rollicking dinner deep underground in an old wine storage facility, now a restaurant called the Crusting Pipe. No one really wanted to leave but the morning would bring a new adventure. Six of us walked the 2.5 miles back to the hotel passing through SOHO at 10 pm on a Saturday night. SOHO on a Saturday night is a happening place!

**Day 10: Sunday.** Sunday was the last day to enjoy England. The pace of our



trip was beginning to show; during the week, three of us succumbed to colds and one pulled a leg muscle. Never-the-less, three went off to Stratford-Upon-Avon, Warwick and the Cotswold's; three to the War museums; two to Hyde Park and the Science Museum and the others took in sights and the advantage of another day of free hop-on bus passes.

**Day 11: Monday.** Return to the United States. We left the hotel in three waves of people to catch planes back to the US. Paddington station was near at hand and was an easy way to get to Heathrow Airport. It was hard to part in the end. All of us had become great friends and will be forever now. The balance of the group was a perfect mix of curiosity, adventure and good humor. We learned a lot more about the Hubbell Family and the times of Richard the first. The trip mixed many different kinds of places and activities so no two things were redundant.

Memories to cherish, cousin-friends to enjoy! See you all at the reunion in Cleveland!

(1) Brother Cadfael: The main character in Ellis Peters' series of books (at least 20), "The Chronicle of Brother Cadfael" of the Benedictine Abbey of Saint Peter and Saint Paul, at Shrewsbury in twelfth-century England. Later the books were made into a PBS mystery series.

(2) In feudal England, land and resources were controlled by "Marcher Lords", specifically placed along the Welsh border by William the Conquer, and his heirs, to hold the territory. It is believed that our ancestors lived on (actually rented) land that was controlled primarily by the Conningsby's. During some time periods, this land was also under the influence of the De Mortimers.

(3) In chapters 1 and 3 of the 1980 edition of the "History and Genealogy of the Hubbell Family", Harold Berresford Hubbell reproduces some of these old parish records and discusses possible early family links in England. Also see Harvey Hubbell's article in the 1991 Annual on the genealogy of the Wakeman Family.

(4) Peter Bill may be contacted at [peter@rockdistrictnews.co.uk](mailto:peter@rockdistrictnews.co.uk)



## THE SPIRIT OF RICHARD HUBBALL, STRENGTHENED AT ROCK CHURCH IN ENGLAND

By Julia Bancroft, J.D.



**Edward Inett, me and John Nott. Three families united after 500 years!**

Nearly 500 years ago, in approximately 1550 A.D., the first pages of the earliest parish registers of Worcester, England, reveal that three families worshipped together in the majestic Rock Church. On Sunday, September 14, 2014, descendants of those same three families (Nott, Inett, and Hubbell), met once again in the very same magnificent stone structure, to worship with and fellowship one another.

What does it mean to be "a Hubbell?" What does it mean to belong to the Hubbell Family Historical Society? And how does the 1,000-year-old Rock Church, in the rolling green countryside of Great Britain, fit in to it all? To be a Hubbell means to be a descendant of Richard Hubball, who was born around 1626 in Rock Parish, England. Richard immigrated to America around 1642, settling in the area known as the New Haven Colony. Richard would later father 14 children with three wives, until he passed away in 1699.

Richard the Immigrant (or Richard the First, as I like to call him) while not the first Richard in his family, was the first to immigrate to the New World, more than 130

years before America was even a country. In the close to 400 years since, thousands of Richard's descendants have settled across the United States and beyond. Whether you are a Hubbell, Hubble, or Hubball, if you can trace your lineage back to Richard the First, or have married someone who can, you are a member of the Hubbell family.

I knew nothing about the Hubbell Family Historical Society until 2012, when my grandmother (Dorothy Hubbell Kulbartz) (A&R# 11276) passed away. My grandmother did not know her father, Kenneth Hubbell, and my grandmother was very clear that his name was not to be discussed under any circumstances during her lifetime. After my grandmother passed away, I asked my mother about Kenneth, my great-grandfather. My mother (Lorelei Kulbartz Perkins) told me that she didn't know much about Kenneth, but had found quite a bit of information about others named Hubbell from an organization in Des Moines, Iowa, called the Hubbell Family Historical Society. My mother had been able to link together with them and had established that she was "Hubbell Issue" (a descendant of a Hubbell, but not having the surname).

My parents visited the headquarters and joined the Society. They attended their first biennial reunion in Des Moines in 2013 and were excited about the connections to the many branches that

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**Selfie with my step-dad and mon, Klark & Lorelei Perkins**



**Selfie in the Rock Church bell tower with super fun "cuzns" Steve & Kitty Ver Kuilen**

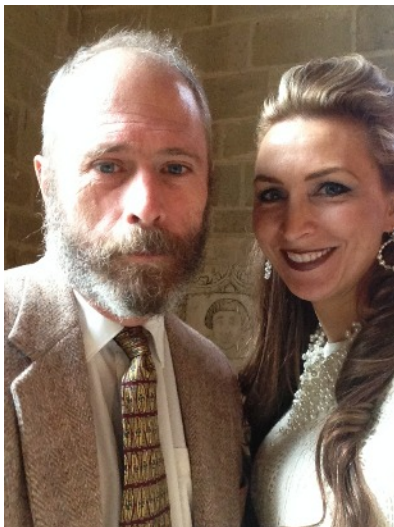
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Selfie with “cousins” Karolee and Dr. Pete Hansen

were identified. One of my mom’s finds were the actual Hubbell books, including Hubbell Pioneers (compiled and edited by Donald Sidney Hubbell, Ph.D.). A few months later, while visiting one weekend, my mother told me about her visit to the Hubbell Museum, and let me take a look at the books. I was instantly intrigued.

I started reading the Hubbell books close to midnight on a Friday, and was still reading the next morning when my mother woke up. I had not slept a wink, and had no interest in sleeping. For the first time in my life, I could trace my ancestry back almost 400 years! For the first time in my life, I read stories of an ancestor leader, Richard the First, who started his life with almost nothing but ended life with tremendous blessings. For the first time in my life, I had a connection with thousands of other individuals, all descending from this one, determined, courageous, and remarkable man. Not only did I learn incredible and significant stories of Richard’s life, but I was able to trace my ancestry from



Selfie with Gerald Hubbell, my new BFF

Richard all the way to Kenneth Hubbell, my grandmother’s little-known father. I continued to devour the books, in order to give my four children something that I didn’t have growing up, a knowledge and love for their Hubbell ancestors. I read everything about Richard (whom I found to be my tenth great-grandfather) that I could find.

When my mother told me about the Hubbell Roots Trip to England, I was immediately interested. Now was my chance to see in person where Richard had come from. Now was my opportunity to become even more connected to him. I was also looking forward to the opportunity to spend special time with my parents, tour England, and meet some Hubbell “cousins.”

And so it came to be that on Friday, September 12, 2014, twenty one of us Hubbell “cousins” met at the airport in Manchester, England, under the organization of Marjorie Hlava (*descendant of Richard Hubbell and organizer extraordinaire*), to visit the birthplace of our Richard. From my “cousins” I learned the difference between a “Hubbell by Birth” (*having been born with the last name Hubbell*), “Hubbell Issue” (*a descendant of a Hubbell, but not having the surname*), and a “Hubbell by Choice” (*marrying a Hubbell, or marrying a descendant of a Hubbell*). We were an interesting and varied lot but united in our goal of learning all we could about Richard Hubbell, each other, and ourselves.

Only 2 days into the 10 day adventure, our visit to Rock Church on Sunday, September 14 was the unifying and



Selfie with Utah “cousins” Nancy & Clifford Moses, grandparents of 29!



Selfie with my awesome roommate and Michigan “cousin” Karen Wertanen

signifying event of the trip for us all. It was extraordinary to stand within the remarkable walls in which Richard Hubball was likely baptized, and a more extraordinary location could not have been found.

Rock Church was built in approximately 1150 AD, with Norman architecture following the Anglo-Saxon Era. Rock Church (also known as Church of St. Peter and St. Paul at Rock) is the largest Norman Parish Church in Worcestershire. Smaller and more intimate than many churches in England, it is nonetheless still awe-inspiring, and astonishing. A professional geologist determined that the stones from Rock Church are the same as those used in the Worcester Cathedral and the Bewdley Bridge over the River Severn (both nearby). The granite stones were likely quarried 7 or 8 miles north upriver, floated down, then transported across land. The Rock Church has a pronounced simplicity yet marked beauty, unlike anything I had ever seen.

The Rock Congregation welcomed us with open arms. A lovely service and sermon was held, after which the Hubbell Family Historical Society presented a plaque to Rock Church, in gratitude for our common connection and friendship.

Thereafter, the history of the Rock Church was presented to our group by John Nott, Church Warden. In that tour, we learned that the nave of the church was the original structure, likely built in 1114 to 1115 by Roger De Tosny, grandson of Ralph of Normandy who was standard-bearer to William the Conqueror. Although Rock Parish is the second largest parish in England, the Rock Church is the largest Norman



Church in Worcester. At the time the church was built, the congregation was very well attended, as worship at that time was important and expected.

In the time of Richard's birth in the 1620's, the church still would have been an historic and impressive achievement. Stepping down into the front entrance is like being transported into a hallowed shrine. The baptismal font, in which Richard Hubbell is believed to have been baptized in 1626, still stands within the Church today. It was a remarkable experience to place my hands on the impressive stone font, and know that 400 years ago, our Richard was baptized in the very place in which we stood.

Other remarkable stories of Rock Church were shared by Warden Nott. In the late 1960's, a large flat stone slab was discovered, while replacing tiles in the church, that dates back to the Anglo-Saxon period. Marked with Saxon crosses (as a mark of their Christianity), the stone altar lends credibility to the theory that a Saxon church stood in the same area before the current church was built. There are remains of a medieval village near the church, although they have never been scientifically dated or excavated. A stone mural of Richard Smyth, the Vicar of the church at the time of Richard's birth in approximately 1626, is still imbedded in the wall of the Ladies Chapel. On the outside wall on the south side of the church, bullet holes remain where British soldiers practiced target shooting during World War II. A cemetery sits on the south and east sides, and bodies are buried on the north side as well, although the north gravestones were unceremoniously bulldozed, by a now disfavored church leader in the 1970's. The bulldozer was run off by John Nott



Selfie with newlyweds and cutie-pies Ryan & Holly Cook

and his shotgun! In the 1980's, while plumbing repairs were made in the now kitchen area of the church, a life-size Saxon stone marker with two carved faces and outlined bodies was found buried in the ground, and has been dated back to before the current church was built. Nearly every item within the church had a story or two, and the combination of them all was incredible.

Also during the tour, Edward Inett, another member of the Rock congregation, was in attendance to share more amazing history and detail. With flair and refinement, Edward shared some of his research on the Hubbell family connection to Rock Church. It was after a brief private discussion with him that I learned not only that our 3 families (Nott, Inett, and Hubbell) all worshipped together in the same place almost five centuries before, but that all 3 families are listed on the very first page of the first official parish register around 1550! I couldn't help but announce this fact to our group during a pause in the Ladies Chapel, so we all could truly reflect on the power of faith

and families to strengthen and build a community, 500 years ago, and today.

As we learned about the Rock Church, we learned more about each other. I started a "selfie" campaign, to show my children of my adventures, to remember each of my Hubbell "cousins" (and our new friends at the Rock Church), and to further help unite us all. Many cousins had never even heard of a "selfie" (a cell phone photo taken of yourself and possibly including others), let alone taken one. It was special and memorable to capture our enthusiasm at Rock Church together, to preserve a pictorial history. Through my selfie campaign, I learned not only about Richard and my Hubbell cousins, but more about the adorable John Nott and delightful Edward Inett, and other members of the current Rock congregation, like the endearing Peter and June Bill, and Sheila Inett (John's wife, who organized a lovely tea), and wonderful John Collett and his wife, local historians, as well as the incredible Charles Purcell. The sense of connection and history was astonishing.

Thereafter we took group pictures by the Hubbell tree (planted by an earlier Hubbell group who visited Rock in 1988) and in front of the church. We were treated to a fantastic afternoon reception by Peter and June Bill, owners of the magnificently restored Bower Court, a Conningsby Manor house in Rock Cross. With kindness and style, the Bills, John Nott, Edward Inett, and the Collets treated us to an afternoon of learning and exploration. At the end of the day, my Hubbell cousins and I were left to reflect on the astonishing day we had experienced. How could we ever explain the spirit of

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Selfie with lovely Rock Church members Peter Bill & Shelia Nott



Selfie with "cousins" Helen Hubbell Chase and Eleanor Van Horn



Selfie with "cousins" Sally & Roger Hubbell





Me in front of baptismal font with our incredible organizer & “cousin” Margie Hlava

Richard that we felt that day? How could we ever thank the Rock congregation for welcoming the Hubbell family again into their fold?

To be a Hubbell, means that we know who we are and where we came from. We know that 500 years ago, our Hubbell ancestors worshipped together, with the Notts and the Inetts, and other faithful Englishmen, in a place full of history and community, on land that has long been considered sacred and holy.

To be a member of the Hubbell Family Historical Society means that we acknowledge and recognize Richard Hubbell as a man of strength and character, want to learn all we can about him, and hope to trace his ancestors back even further. To be a Hubbell means being part of a vast extended family of Hubbell “cousins,” with vast talent, unity, and purpose. While there are still questions



Me and “cousin” Richard Hubble

regarding Richard’s parents, whether he was baptized at Rock Church or the nearby St. Leonard’s Church in Ribbesford, and other details of where he came from, to be a member of the Society means we are committed to working together to find out all we can about Richard, his ancestors, and each other.

While my grandmother is no longer with me, I think she would approve of my England visit with my Hubbell “cousins.” While I still really know nothing of her father Kenneth Hubbell, I think she would have enjoyed hearing of Richard’s experiences 400 years ago. I think I could have gotten my grandmother to at least think favorably of Richard, even if she never captured the great love for him that I have found and developed. I am certain, however, that my grandmother would be happy that I had found an amazing band of Hubbell “cousins,” whom I now consider to be family.

To gain the Spirit of Rock Church, it isn’t necessary to visit it, although it does help. To stand in that most sacred place of stone and substance, on land where Richard Hubbell’s family worshipped, and families have likely worshipped for a thousand years, is to understand the purpose of why we are all here in the first place. A church could not have a more appropriate name, in that location, than “The Rock.” Whether you have been fortunate to have visited and worshipped in that remarkable place, or have just received a witness of its majesty through this article and my “selfies,” I challenge you to capture the spirit of Richard the First, all your other ancestors, and your faith. When it comes down to it, aren’t we all family—whether by blood, marriage, or community? As Richard Hubbell was our first Hubbell ancestor to lead us to a new land and new



Selfie in front of the Hubbell Tree with Margaret & Jerome Jacinto



Ribbesbord Church: Richard the immigrant’s parents and grandparents belonged to this church

adventures, may we continue his great example in leading our families and our communities, as we focus and dedicate our lives on the Rock of our faith.

### 12 degrees of separation from Richard Hubbell to me!

- Richard Hubbell
- Richard Hubbell Jr.
- Peter Hubbell
- Peter Hubbell Jr.
- Shadrack Hubbell
- Ichabod Hubbell
- Samuel Hubbell
- Samuel Hubbell Jr.
- Emery Hubbell
- Kenneth Hubbell
- Dorothy Hubbell Kulbartz
- Lorelei Kulbartz Perkins
- Julia Bancroft (ME!)



Tour of the town of Bewdley lead by local historian Alan Scaplehorn (second from left). After the tour, Charles Purcell (fourth from left), another local historian and a founder of the Bewdley museum, talked about the history of the museum.





## Rod Hubble

### New Mexico Artist

Rodney (Rod) S. Hubble was born in 1947 in Clovis, New Mexico; a second generation New Mexican and the middle of three children. Rod has 2 sisters: Cheryl Darlene Hubble English (b: 1944) and Londa Jan Hubble Wilson (b: 1951 d: 2009). Rod traces his lineage back through Ithamar Hubbell (A&R# a267), who was an early pioneer to the Missouri Territory while it was still a Spanish possession. Raised near Farmington, New Mexico, Rod has been painting and collecting for over forty years.

For Rod, growing up in rural New Mexico was beautiful, idyllic and conducive to creativity. His adventure in the art world began when he was a child looking at the art in his family's Bibles. He started to draw religious pictures of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. Eventually, his teachers noticed his talent. "I sort of became the class artist," Hubble said. "The teachers would have me draw things for class events and holidays."

Rod received a Bachelor's Degree in Theater Arts at Eastern New Mexico University in 1969. Don't ask me what made me think I could make a living in Theater!" After graduation, he held various desk jobs.

In 1973, he quit his job with the Department of Labor in Farmington and moved to Manitou Springs, Colo., where he pursued a career in poetry. A friend did watercolor illustrations to accompany Hubble's poetry and, one day, Hubble sat down with his friend to try his hand at painting. Hubble said he did such a good job that his friend gave him his art supplies and told him to pursue painting.

"My work started out as fantasy painting, more acrylic and watercolor then, and much more decorative. Within a year I was working with oils. Later, I relocated back to the Northwestern Plateau of New Mexico; "plein-air" painting (1) was the focus, mostly landscape, although I have always enjoyed portraiture, and placing romantic figures or animals in the landscape.

"In 1990 I moved to Taos and the artist community was a wonderful energizing force. I opened a studio/gallery in Taos



Rod Hubble

plaza and became an art dealer. In 1997 I moved to Santa Fe and focused largely on building a collector base through a gallery I owned and operated on famous Canyon Road. It is difficult, at best, to run a gallery, and paint; but those were glorious years meeting artists and collectors, and they were some of the best in my life."

"My life changed dramatically when my father (Henry Ray Hubble) died in 2002."

"A devoted family man, Ray always raised a large vegetable garden and helped his wife can salmon and vegetables. Working diligently driving a small propane truck, he often worked 12-14 hour days, 6-7 days a week. He was widely loved by many customers and friends and was considered by many younger friends a father figure.

"I know little about my grandfather, but his name was William Clinton Hubble, born 1858 in Lloyd, Texas. William was a dry land farmer. He homesteaded at the Cap Rock near Grady, New Mexico, where his family of 10 lived in a dug out berm & log structure for many years. He died in 1944 and is buried in Wheatland, New Mexico."

"In 2003 I closed the gallery and four years later moved back to my hometown of Farmington, New Mexico, to spend time with my aging mother (Gladys Marie Harper Hubble). She passed in Nov. 2012. Her ashes, as was my fathers, were spread near Navajo Lake, where they both lived in retirement and spent many years fishing the waters for trout, salmon and crappie. Even before the dam was built for Navajo Lake, my family spent much time on the banks of the San Juan River fishing and camping."

"In 2009, I was asked to teach Painting and Drawing at San Juan College, in Farmington, where I remain today as an Adjunct Instructor. I teach a beginning drawing class and an advanced landscape impressionist painting class. I have found I really love teaching; it is rewarding to watch students become confident and discover their hidden talents. I love seeing the transformation in them.

"I continue to paint outdoors, when possible, and am an honorary member of the Plein-air Painters of the 4 Corners." "Art is a great thing," Hubble said. "I think it saved me from thinking I didn't have anything to offer the world." "I don't know what made me start but it was a happy accident."

Portions of this article were taken from Tempo Magazine (Taosnews.com) 2012 and Hannah Grover's 2013 article on Rod for The Daily Times (Farmington, NM).

(1) Plein-air is a French term used by painters since the 19th century to describe painting done outside on location instead of in the studio.



The painting (left) was painted by Rod from an old photograph taken around 1930 on his grandfather's farm. The uppermost figure in the painting is his grandfather, William Hubble, and his father, Ray, is the young figure nearest the horses. This painting and more can be viewed on our website at [www.hubbell.org](http://www.hubbell.org) or on Rod's website: [www.rodhubble.com](http://www.rodhubble.com). All paintings are for sale. A price list is attached to the pdf on our website



Chelvan and Julie Hubbell Veloo (on the left) standing next to Her Excellency Sharon Johnston and David Johnston, Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of Canada. Julie received Canada's Governor General's medal for starting the Veloo Foundation "creating civil society linkages between Canada and Mongolia".

## Julie Hubbell Veloo Receives One of Canada's Highest Civilian Honors

part of Chelvan's work for Rio Tinto, a mining company that sends him all over the world. The company offered the couple a shipping container so they could move their stuff to Mongolia. When Julie realized they were using only four feet of the 20 foot unit, she started making calls. "It seemed absolutely ridiculous to me to be coming from the land of everything to the land of nothing with a free shipping container paid for with nothing in it," said Julie. "So I organized to get three and a half to four tons of clothes and blankets to be donated." After several charitable organizations were able to take many of the items, the donations were opened up to anyone in need.

One of the men that came to get clothes, gathered three sheets, and used them to bundle large amounts of clothing to take to people who live and work at the Ulaanbaatar garbage dump. The dump workers are those who used to have herds of animals in the outlying areas. When extreme cold hit for an extended period of time about five years ago, it killed more than five million animals in Mongolia. It forced the traditional Mongolian herders to migrate to larger centers. Julie explained people are registered in their town of residence in regions in Mongolia and when people had to leave their region and did not have the money to register in the new area, they are not entitled to work in the region or access that region's schools or other facilities, leaving them suffering without resources.

When Julie suggested to the man who took the three sheets filled with clothing that he could come get more, he asked if she would like to see who the donations were going to. "Sure, why not?" said Julie. "So we went up there and we started going from house to house giving out these clothes and it was pretty horrifying what we were walking into." There were many one-room cement block homes or gers - a tent-like structure, with nothing in them. No clothes, one bed, maybe a blanket of sorts, a stove but no fire.

Realizing the extreme need, Julie started a group to collect more necessities for the people working at the dump. The workers, for a small wage, picked recyclables out of the heaps of garbage and made enough

money to keep their families from starving. The third time she went up to donate clothes, she found a boy of about nine years old looking after his little sister. **"It was just unacceptable - I just hit the wall and I knew as I walked out of there I couldn't just go home, have some spaghetti, a nice bottle of wine and just sit there and think 'gee, that was tough up there at the dump today'.** We started talking about creating a day-care where the little kids could be safe and warm and then instead of the bigger kids staying home to look after the little kids while their parents went to work at the dump, the big kids could go to school." Additionally, Julie thought a program where the parents could get some vocational training so they could get off the dump would be nice, too.

That was her motivation to start the "Children of the Peak" Sanctuary. Now, in 2014, the Sanctuary is in full operation. Recently, the Sanctuary caught the attention of the Canadian Government and this year Julie received Canada's Governor General's medal for *"creating civil society linkages between Canada and Mongolia"*. The Governor General's medals are awarded to Canadians in recognition of outstanding or meritorious service. Additionally, Julie has been invited by the prestigious Ted Talks organization in the form of TEDxUlaanbaatarWomen to speak on the life changing effect of creating "Children of the Peak."



Julie Hubbell Veloo at the grand opening of the "Children of The Peak Sanctuary" with Munkhchimeg, the little girl that she first saw standing in the middle of the ger in a near catatonic state.

Seeing a toddler in a near catatonic state standing in the middle of her unheated one-room house at about 25 below was enough to spur action into the heart of Julie Hubbell Veloo, a former Prince George, British Columbia, Canada resident now living in Mongolia.

Julie Hubbell Veloo started the Veloo Foundation ([www.veloofoundation.com](http://www.veloofoundation.com)) and created the "Children of the Peak" project that offers a safe place for 40 little ones. Here they can stay warm and dry; enjoy three meals a day; get new-to-them clothes and shoes and are in an environment where they can learn.

Julie spent her high school years in Prince George, first attending Blackburn and then Prince George secondary school. After Julie completed high school, she went to University of British Columbia where she met her husband, Chelvan, who was born in Singapore. "Most of my family is still in Prince George," said Julie, who is the younger sister of Allen Hubbell of Focus NDT and Darrell Hubbell of Hubbell Designer Goldsmiths.

"We both wanted to travel and we wanted to wait until our youngest child was old enough so that if there was something wrong with him he could tell us where it hurts because you don't want to take a baby to a crazy place. We moved out of Canada on our youngest son's fourth birthday, May 1, 1994," said Julie. They moved to Indonesia, Australia, the United States, then came back to Vancouver for two years, and then moved to Mongolia, where they have lived for the last three years.

The "Children of the Peak" project started when the Veloo's moved to Mongolia as