



Mary Elizabeth Hubbell (Kimmel)- Circa 1944

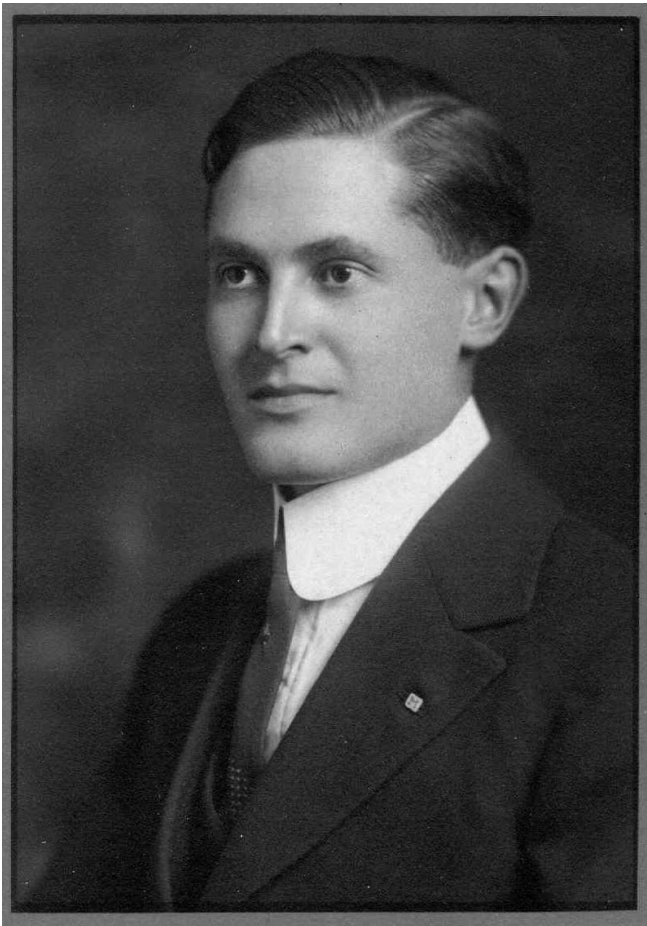
Four Little Hubbell's and How They Grew

Gathered by Marjorie Maxine Lipe Hubbell Kimmel Hlava

August , 2013

“Another treasure? How is that possible?” Howard said. “Well I guess it is possible to get pregnant while you are nursing after all” Mildred said. “I know that getting Mary started so quickly after Jean was a surprise, but now with another one on the way I cannot believe the doctors are correct in saying it isn't possible.”

They had waited a long time to get married. She was beautiful, witty, and vivacious. He was handsome, successful and even tempered. Both were well read. It was the perfect match! But Mildred flatly refused to go into marriage with her student debts hanging over her head. She would not saddle her husband with the debt. So she had taught school until the debts were paid off. Then World War 1 started and Howard was called to the as a engineer. In 1917 he shipped off with the 310th Army Engineers to Archangel, Russia for three long cold years. He returned home safe and very ready to marry his girl.

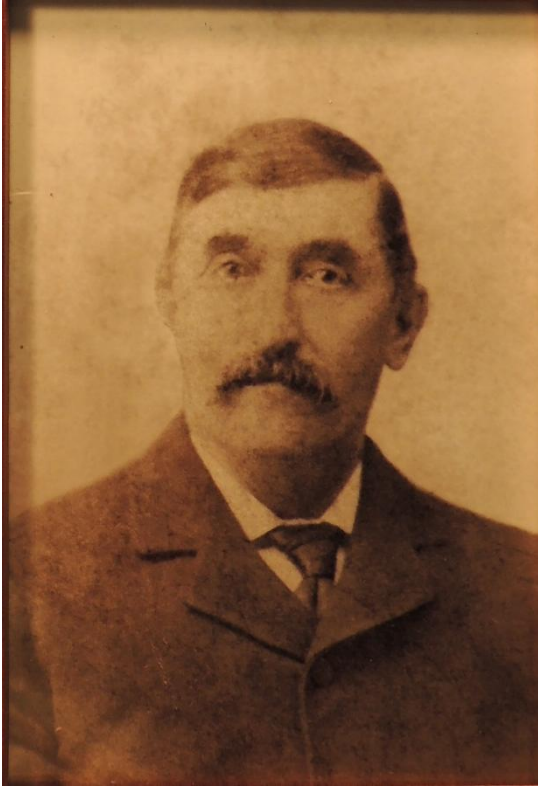


Howard Adams Hubbell's college graduation as an engineer from the University of Michigan. Ann Arbor, Michigan.



Mildred Jeaneatta Lipe's graduation in 1915 from the Ypsilanti Normal school at Ypsilanti, Michigan

Howard Adams Hubbell of the Benzonia Case Hubbell's, who had homesteaded there in 1840. They owned the Case lumber mill and the Hubbell Grain mill. The family raised a large number of engineers. Howard was the youngest of the Hubbell Case clan. He belonged, as did all of his family, to the Congregational Church, a proud heritage dating back to the 1640 founding of the Guilford Colony in Connecticut. Howard was the only child of John James Hubbell and by his second wife, school teacher, Mary Adams. JJ Hubbell was an engineer. He helped found the School of engineering at the University of Michigan although he never got a degree himself he saw the need for the school and training of engineers for the state. His name rested in the arch of the founding of the school until it was remodeled in the 1990's. He had patented a "Machine for the Pearling of wheat and other grains (Approved as Number 337,160 in March 2, 1886 – See Appendix 1). He also invented the railroad pivot bridge. It is now often seen in the middle of a river allowing boats to pass through the waters without having to raise a heavy rail road bridge.



Howard was the son of John James and Mary Adams Hubbell of Manistee.

Front row

Clarence Hubbell, John James Hubbell with Roger on his lap, wife Sarah Smith Hubbell, Louise Case ^{W. Lang (Walter's Hubbell)} John Case, Howard Hubbell, Mary Bliss Hubbell, Agnes Hubbell, Donald Smith, James Walker Case



1907

Back row - Winifred Hubbell, Chaylotte Adams, John James Hubbell, Mary Adams Hubbell, infant, George Hubbell, Bena Hubbell Smith, infant Lois Dill Case on lap of Lottie Hubbell Schroeder Case.

Mildred Jeannetta Lipe of the powerful Lipe family, owners of the Grand Marias Lumber Mill and a large fleet of railroad cars and engines. She was the oldest of the Joseph and Jeannette Lipe children and older than her three siblings by several years. She belonged to the Methodist Church, was an active suffragette, and took an active part in the education of youngsters in the perils of alcohol consumption. Mildred's family had established themselves in Manistee with a lumber mill and a fleet of railroad cars. When Joseph Lipe died his widow, Jenny, took over the running of the railroad enterprise.



The Lipe Lumber Mill in Grand Marais, Michigan in 1911

JOSEPH H. LIPE

LOGGING RAILWAY EQUIPMENT
AND MILL MACHINERY

1210 VINE STREET,

Bell 'Phone 401

MANISTEE, MICH.





Wedding of Howard Adams Hubbell to Mildred Jeannetta Lipe in 1921 Joseph Lipe, ?, ?, ?, ?, Robert Lipe (boy), Howard Hubbell, Mildred Lipe, ?, ?(little girl), Margaret Lipe, ?, ?, Mary Adams Hubbell, Jennie Eddy Lipe (in tall hat), Joseph Lipe.

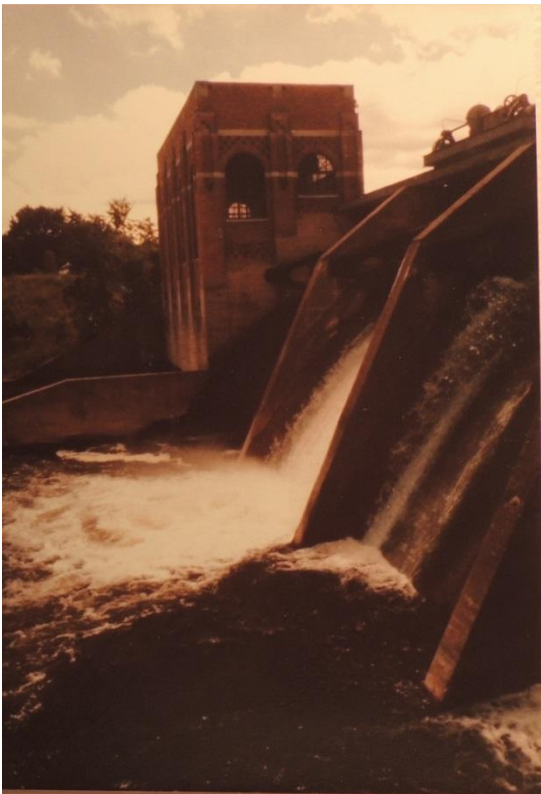
Finally, this major society wedding took place in Manistee Michigan. Their families were a supportive group.

They married in 1921 and quickly set up housekeeping in Jackson, Michigan. He was a graduate in civil hydraulic engineering from the University Of Michigan School Of Engineering, Ann Arbor in 1913 and she as an elementary teacher from the normal school in Ypsilanti Michigan in 1915.

The early years were rich in experience and happiness. They were well off. They owned a car and went golfing with their friends. Members of Howard's extensive family lived nearby and they became fast friends as well as siblings. As an up and coming engineer Howard often needed to be on the site while his work was being constructed. With the children they would camp near the dam construction sites while the projects were completed.



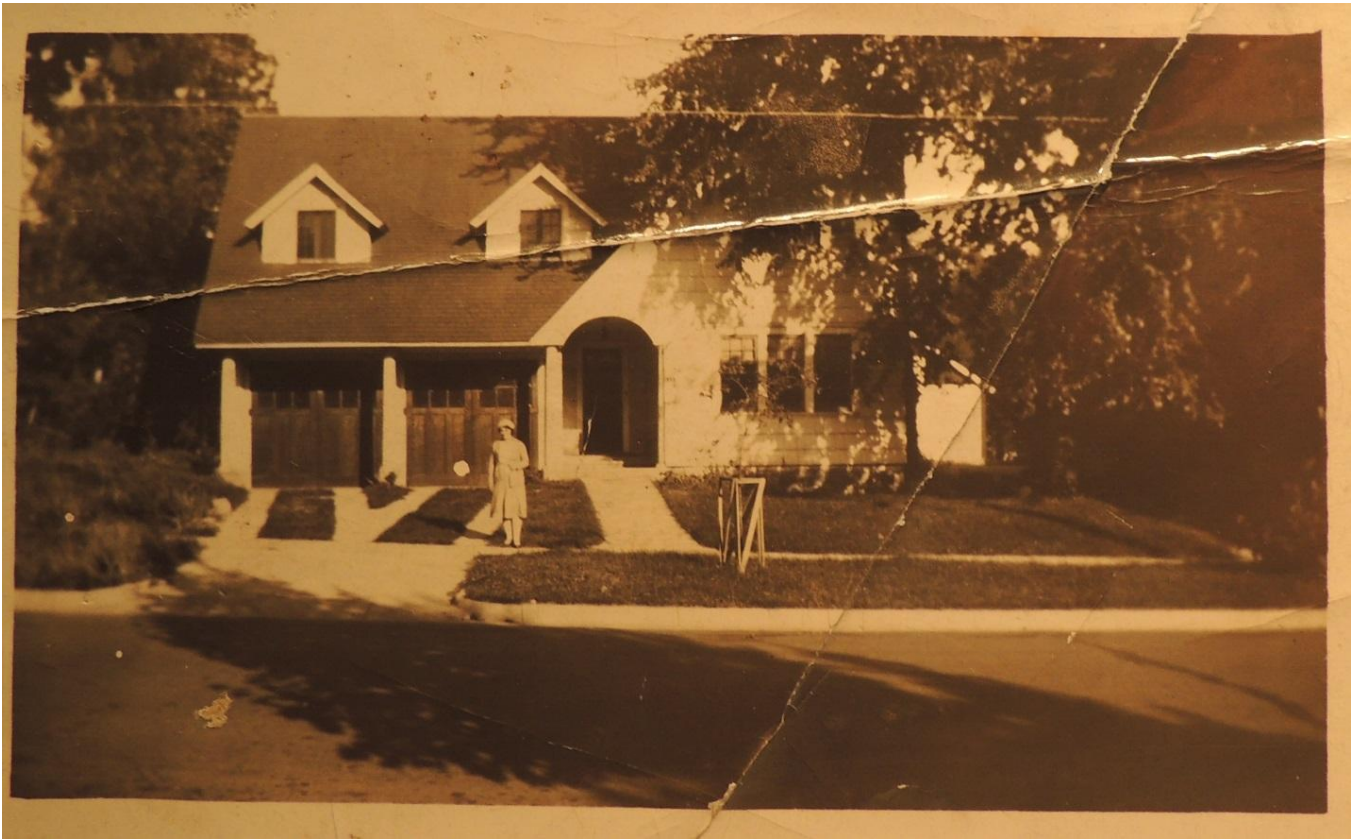
This dam on the Thornapple River at Cascade, generates electricity today just as it did when Howard completed it over 80 years ago.



Mildred bought a convertible sewing machine, one which would work off of foot pedaling but also convert to electric power when the dam came online. Of course, as soon as the power was working, his job was done and they would move to a new site or return home to Jackson. His brother Clare (Clarence) started a civil engineering firm in Detroit and invited Howard to join them. Hubbell Roth and Clark is celebrating 100 years in business in 2013.

The first three children came quickly. They bought a house at 115 Grinnell Street in Jackson which soon needed to be extended and was.

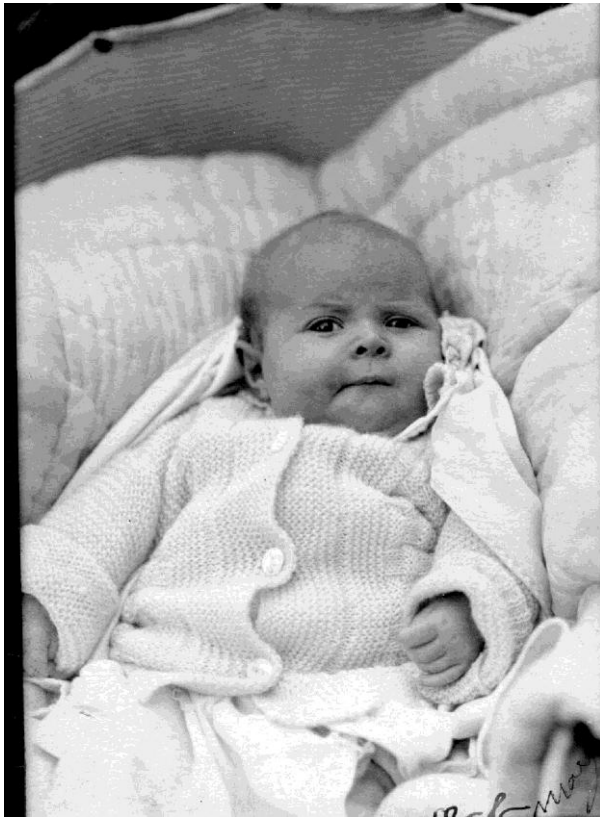




Jean was born in 1922, Mary in 1923, John in 1924 and Robert in 1930. They had a gardener, a nanny, a cook and a maid to help Mildred with the very active and intelligent children. Jean was mathematical wiz, Mary a fast reader, John had an unquenchable interest in how things worked, taking them apart to see what made them tick. Bob became the family darling and jokester.



Howard, Jean, and Mildred very pregnant with Mary



Mary Elizabeth Hubbell born August 13, 1923



Sisters Jean and Mary



Jean and Mary, almost twins 1924



John Howard Hubbell, approximately 1 year old, 1926.

Mildred was active in the church and society of the area. One day she held a tea and thought it would be cute to have Jean (5) and Mary (4) be the waitresses. Jean passed the cupcakes around again... she stopped at the portly Mrs. Smith. "Would you like a fifth cupcake" she asked in the over loud and disapproving voice of a young lady. Mrs. Smith declined. She did not come to another tea.

In 1928 disaster struck for the first time. They had an automobile accident. Mildred in the front seat had her face sliced open. You could lift the skin and see the right eye ball was hanging loose. She was rushed to the hospital for immediate surgery. Her face although still lovely was no longer the unblemished beauty she had been. She had a visible scar on her cheek where the surgeons sewed her back together. Everyone was so concentrated on Mildred that it took three days to realize that little five year old Mary was also badly cut. She had a gash on her head just at the hairline which was deep and seeping. Mary still visibly bears that scar from the wreck. Mildred suffered depression. She would not go out to golf during the day – she did not want people to see her so disfigured. She was, in fact, still beautiful and as the scars healed, her optimistic disposition began to show through again and she slowly regained the social whirl.





Mary's fifth birthday party

Then in 1929 the stock crash hit. The majority of their savings were lost. Work was hard to get. They now had three little kids and a fourth on the way with the addition of Robert in 1930. They were determined, smart, young, and in love. They knew that together they could make it through these hard times. They worked hard and kept house and working at what they could.



The family in front of the Jackson house



John Hubbell, ready for kindergarten.

In 1932 Howard was diagnosed with prostate cancer. It was a rapid growing kind. He was referred to the University of Michigan and then in the summer of 1932 to the cancer center in Chicago. Treatment was expensive, but would be worth every penny. They mortgaged the house in Jackson for every bit they could get. They sold the car and slowly other things as well. Mildred went with Howard to Chicago and the four children were sent to stay with Howards relatives. Jean went to Uncle Clare and Aunt Winnie In Milford, Mary to Uncle James Hubbell Case in Benzonia, John to family friends the Norman Annings in Ann Arbor and then to Uncle Shelton in Benzonia, and little 18 months old Robert went to Grandmother Lipe's house. Benzonia and Howards family was a welcoming and loving group. They took the children into arms and hearts so they felt nourished and loved. Mary said it was the most wonderful summer in her life – so loving and peaceful. Bob in Manistee would not eat. Grandma Lipe was stern task master and brooked no misbehavior. She was not a warm person. She did need to get him something to eat so she would leave little bits of bread, drinks and other things on the window sills behind the curtains for him to discover and eat.

They purchased little leather bound books for Howard to read as he got weaker by the day. Mildred was a cheerleader for him and all the patients in the ward. Every day she came in with new stories, activities providing sunshine to them all. They looked forward to her visits intensely. Howard lasted only three months there. He died August 31, 1932 and was buried in the family cemetery in Benzonia.



Mildred gathered her dear ones close to her. They were the legacy of Howards. She called them “Four Little Lovers of Mine”. With all the savings gone in the crash of 1929 and the house gone to try to save Howard they were destitute. Mildred was not allowed to teach school since with four children she clearly had “carnal knowledge”. She cleaned houses and did everything she could to try to make it on her own but the mores of the time were against her. Finally she moved back in with her parents in the 1210 Vine Street house in Manistee.



Mildred revered her father, but she never had gotten along well with her Mother. Two very strong willed ladies. Grandmother Lipe had her own ideas on how the children should be raised and having gone to college to learn about children's education Mildred did not agree. Still the iron hand of her mother while they were living under her roof was not easy to fight. They lived there for four years. Mildred worked as a counselor, secretary and other jobs she could find. She had many friends in Manistee and they understood what she was going through. The kids were happy. They lived just over the hill from the Morton Salt Company. They could run up the steps to the top of the bluff and play outside all day – better to be outside. They would go into the salt caves below the city, play along the Manistee River, swim in the Lake Michigan, and sled down the hills in winter. They played a lot of “run away from the crabby old lady” (their grandmother Jenny Lipe).

Ah—the places we would go! The Belgian Congo, Antarctica, Alaska, up the Amazon or the south Pacific. We avidly studies the world atlas and old National Geographic's magazines to find the most exotic places we could imagine. Then of course, we had to dream up exciting adventures in all of these places. Chased by wild rhinos, taming wild elephants, meeting Tibetan Monks, diving for mammoth clams, hunting polar bears, riding whales.

Even more important than the enticing destinations were the devious ways in which we escaped. Many disguises so that we could slip out unseen, with mustaches and hats. Or magic ointments to make us invisible. Or tunnels dug out from the basement. Or going out the upstairs windows at night, or down a rope of sheets from the bedrooms.

And once we were out, how were we to survive, and eat and sleep, until we approached all those foreign destinations? Sometimes we'd stockpile a few cans of sardines, but it was noticed if more than tiny bit disappeared.

Robert Lipe was just a little older than they were and so they felt like a family of five children. Uncle Joe and Aunt Margaret were off to college, but frequently home on breaks. The house was bursting with the children's energy. Mary was in constant conflict with her grandmother. One day, after a difficult interaction, she asked Grandpa Lipe if he loved his wife. He said "your grandmother is a woman to be much admired". Mildred was not happy. She wanted desperately to be able to raise her children her way.

The Vine street house was nestled at the base of "Hospital Hill, which was a glorious place to ski. Of course they didn't have real skis. Those were for professional skiers. They had barrel staves. Uncle Bob Lipe helped them nail leather straps across the middle of the stave to provide a loop to poke their shoes into. They used some paraffin from jelly jars to wax the bottoms and were set to go. They wanted Uncle Bob to teach them to SKI, but he spent the entire first day teaching them how to fall down. At the time they considered it a colossal waste of time, but have blessed him many times since for the damage prevention those techniques provided. Vine street was at the base of the hill and they needed to be able to stop abruptly if a car was coming. That winter the snow in Manistee was exceedingly deep, and the roads were not regularly plowed. The kids used the skis to get to school. Some of the teachers skied to school too and they taught whoever showed up.

Mary wrote about her mother Mildred

" Mom had a talent for making the whole world a more interesting place in which to be. Part of this was an alert awareness of everything around her. This was coupled with an inherent sense of humor and a very innovative mind attuned to the possibilities presented. These abilities helped a great deal in raising four children as widow in financially constrained circumstances.

Of course she was not perfect. She considered an interesting life much more important than a spotless house. Her singing voice was one of the things that I inherited – pretty bad. But she sang with enthusiasm anyway. Sometimes I wished she would sing more softly.

As a young woman she was a striking beaut, frequently compared to Mary Pickford. Her hair was a crown of natural curls. Children seldom see their parents as beautiful, though she aged well. She was slightly rotund and her right cheek was scarred from a severe auto accident when I was about five. When one looked at her, the major impression was vivacity and fun.

She attended Ypsilanti Normal School in Michigan to earn her life certificate as a teacher. When the teaching requirements changed she went to the University of Michigan to work on her B.S. But in that era female teachers were still expected to be single with no children, so she taught when she could, mostly as a substitute, and did anything honorable when she couldn't teach

She did have a tendency to talk nonstop whether or not she had anything to say. One day, after we were married my husband Johnny was about to leave for an appointment. She started talking to him as he stood on one leg and then the other trying to be polite, but also ready to leave. Finally he shouted "I have to go! I'm late already"

She looked at him in total innocence and said "Oh, were you listening? I wasn't"



The Big and Little Manistee Rivers lead to Manistee Lake, a playground for the Hubbell Children



Firth Avenue (North) Beach on the left and First Avenue Beach on the right, shipping channel inbetween.



*Hubbell family in 1934:
Mary standing left in back next to Jean
John in his nifty new boots Mildred holding Bob*



Joseph and Jenny Lipe

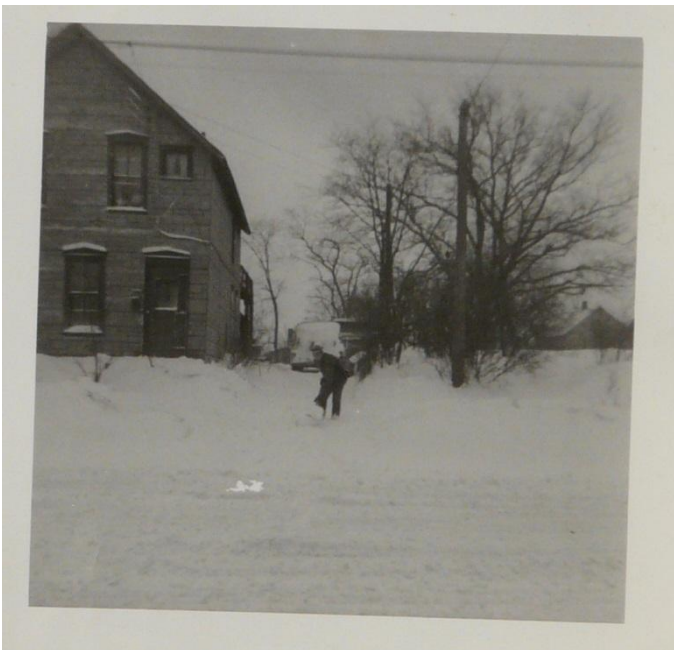
The first few summers on Vine Street Mildred took the kids south to camp in Shelbyville and pick fruit in the extensive orchards of a friend. It was a good place for the kids to run without Grandma's stern eye and they had all the fruit they wanted. They could pick fruit, fish in the streams and make a good dinner. The camping was not always perfect. One night in Shelbyville there was a terrific thunder, hail and rain storm. This was before the family had air mattresses and so they were using old mattress pads. Whenever an elbow or heel was pressed down a puddle of water would appear. The wind threatened to tear the tent apart They could hear branches being torn from the trees. Next morning they learned the windows in the farm house had been shattered by the hail. The thunder roared. Finally Jean sat up in frustration. "I can't sleep. Let's play Flinch" They did, and that became the family buzz phrase for difficult situations that must be weathered.

The kids thought their Mom might marry the orchard owner but as he began to think so too she decided it was no longer a good place to bring the kids during the summer.



The camp in Shelbyville Orchard. Young urchin Bob, Jean in the shadows and tomboy Marry hanging from the tree.

Mildred was working at the courthouse when Judge Ramsdell told her of a house they could get for their \$500 war bond. It was on 5th Avenue, the other side of the river – not the high class part of town, but it would be their own place! At 275 Fifth Avenue it was five blocks from the beach, two blocks from the river. She scrapped together the money and came running home breathless with the good news waving the deed in her hand! The five of them moved to their new quarters immediately. It was not much of a house. No insulation, a cistern, but no basement, one working bathroom. The land was sand. But it had a double lot and a huge tree in the yard.





Bob in the backyard at Fifth Avenue house.



Fifth Avenue Beach looking North

Some of the nice things she had from her times with Howard were still packed away. She unpacked them now. The silver, the fine dishes and china, what was she saving those for? She would use them with her good linens for the people most important to her, her children. Joy blossomed; things were finally going well for them. The School system decided that a widow was, in fact, a suitable teacher for young children and she was allowed back into teaching jobs, at least as a substitute teacher. She worked every job she could find to keep her family together.

The kids took to the house immediately, while continuing their inquisitive ways. One day Mary and John brought home a rattlesnake to be their new pet. Mildred put her foot down, absolutely NO poisonous snakes in the house. Nor in the yard either (she knew her children). Many of her friends already refused to come to the house because of the assorted pets which did already include several nonpoisonous snakes and other reptiles and salamanders.

They couldn't just let it go either, unless they were willing to take it back out into the National Forest where they had found it. It was late and they were too tired to do that. So they sadly got an axe and decapitated it. It was a very pretty little thing, and they couldn't just discard it. So they had a full-fledged funeral, with mourners, and flowers and ritual. They buried it in the back yard under a cardboard headstone.

Then, the very next day, they read an article telling about how good rattlesnake meat is to eat. So they exhumed the corpse, skinned it out, and put it in the ice box for later consumption.

Mildred found it and blew her stack. "You pack of ghouls!!" If it hadn't been for the elaborate funeral she probably wouldn't have minded the meat but his was too much. They had to rebury the exhumed corpse and never did get to eat rattlesnake meat.

Many summer vacations and spring breaks were spent at Orchard Beach State Park just seven miles north of Manistee. They could camp, bicycle, swim and generally enjoy the out of doors. There were occasional storms here too and one night they all slept in the girl's bath house on the cold and clammy floor because the tent was leaking badly and threatening to come down.



John and Bob work to set up a second tent while Mildred watches.



Jean with a surf board, John with Bob holding the truck, Mary and Mildred at Orchard Beach



Camp at Orchard Beach, Mary and a friend looking down from the bluff.

Bringing up strong minded children without a father was challenging. The kids were not allowed to swear, they could however quote Shakespeare – who is really rather racy – so they dug into the plays with gusto to find the foulest things to say to each other. The quoted long sequences while doing dishes and hidden in the cistern

below the house. When Jean was doing the dishes and Mary had to dry, Mary would come up with the bloodiest poems and quotes quoting them in stentorian tones until her sister would just say”stop it – I’ll just do them!” Then Mary would scamper off to play. Edgar Allen Poe, Rudyard Kipling, Samuel Coleridge and Robert Service were particular favorites of hers. The bloodier and ghastly phrases were an effective way of getting out of the dishes! No one could recite *the Cremation of Sam McGee* like Mary could!



The kids would go to the Lake Michigan Beach frequently. The dunes were huge and had names – Maggie Thrope was huge several stories tall sand dune. That dune served as a great place for forts, camping, campfires and sleeping overnight. Camping at the beach had the advantage of being much cooler than staying in the house. The whole family could trek down to the beach and sleep over. It was cooler at the beach in the summer. Between canoe trips on the river, fishing in the lake and river, camping and bicycling they were an independent self-sufficient group.



John gives his mom a ride in the canoe.

Mildred at Fifth Avenue Beach (now called North Beach)

Bicycles were the major mode of transportation for the family. Since the accident Mildred would not drive or own a car. They were expensive anyway. When they really needed transport Uncle Bob Lipe would take them in his car. The bicycle would get them to school and back, to places to camp, to Orchard Beach (7 miles), to Benzonia (20 Miles). In Benzonia they would play with their cousins and zoom down the hill to Crystal Lake.

There was one street (now a nature trail) which headed straight to the beach at about an 8% grade. If you did not stop in time you ended up in the Lake. Perfect for dare devils!

During High School Jean, Mary, and John decided to take a bicycle trip around Michigan. They put on over 700 miles. One night they slept happily in a farmer's barn. But during the night the farmer decided that those pretty girls would be fun to have a toss in the hay with. The kids fought him off, and took off, putting on over 100 miles before they stopped again.



*Maybe like twins such loving sisters!
She would shave her upper lip to make it stiffer and then told us all we could never tell her eventual husband Harry that story!*

Jean played trombone in the Manistee Marching band. She

The time was not so far past the depression and rental space was empty in many places in Manistee. John Hubbell and his friends put together a study group called the Vultures of Culture on the second floor of the Ramsdell Drug store. It was a lovely turret window room. They could look out on River Street and see the girls walking by. Mary, the tomboy wanted to join them but they said – “no girls allowed!” John explained “That’s no girl, that’s my sister Mary”. So she was allowed in. She was the only one in the group who could whistle. So she would hide and whistle when an interesting group of girls went by the guys would all leer.



When Mary was 16 her sister Jean brought a bunch of fellow nursing students up from Kalamazoo. They canoed up stream and then went swimming in the Manistee River. Daredevil Mary dove into the water; she did not come up..... then when she did it was clear that her neck was broken and she was unconscious. These students were scrub nurses for the famous Dr. Stryker who invented the Stryker Frame for moving grievously injured patients. They fashioned a frame out of the planks and logs floating in the river and floated the unconscious Mary downstream to help. She was in the hospital for weeks and when she came out she needed to lie flat on her back for nearly a year. She was still growing. She was “bored out of her gourd!” She read everything she could, including the encyclopedia end to end, the dictionary and the bible, some of them multiple times. It meant a year away from her classes but that did not stop her. She did her homework on her back and she still graduated with her class.



This nursing class from Kalamazoo saved Mary's life. Sister Jean is the second from the right.



Mary and Jean in the backyard at Fifth Avenue House.

Most of the interesting boys in high school were her brother and his friends. When she got to college however the femme fatale suddenly blossomed. The men were interesting and she was beautiful. She was popular. They guys would ask her out to a show, but she was poor – dinner and a show. Then she would go. The guys wanted to marry her. One was a Persian. He told Mary she would be his first wife. “Well”, she said “then you shall be my first husband.” That did not work. She did have plenty of other suitors, however. By her second year she was “pinned” to 23 men. She said it was a great challenge to keep the pins straight and be sure to have the proper one on the outside of her lapel when she ran into them on campus.

Mildred did not worry much about the boys hitchhiking, everyone did it in those days, but she did worry about the girls. So if Mary or Jean wanted to go home for vacation from college, but they had no money for the train fare, she sent their broth John down to Ann Arbor to accompany them back. That meant four trips for him but he was very accommodating. They met lots of interesting people. Some would regale them with stories of hitchhiking before they had gotten their own cars. Most people were friendly but some seemed to pick up the

kids to lecture them on the dangers of hitchhiking – the evils and dangers of the practice. But as long as they got the ride they were content. John and Mary only had one untoward experience. They were stranded in a small town, rather late at night, just before Christmas. So they went to a Rooms for Rent house. The landlady positively dripped disapproval, sure that she was countenancing sin personified. The two kids were glad of a warm dry spot for the night, but quite relieved to leave early the next morning.



Bathing beauties on the Fifth Avenue Pier. Mary Second from left, Jean next to her second from Left.



Mary, Mildred and Jean



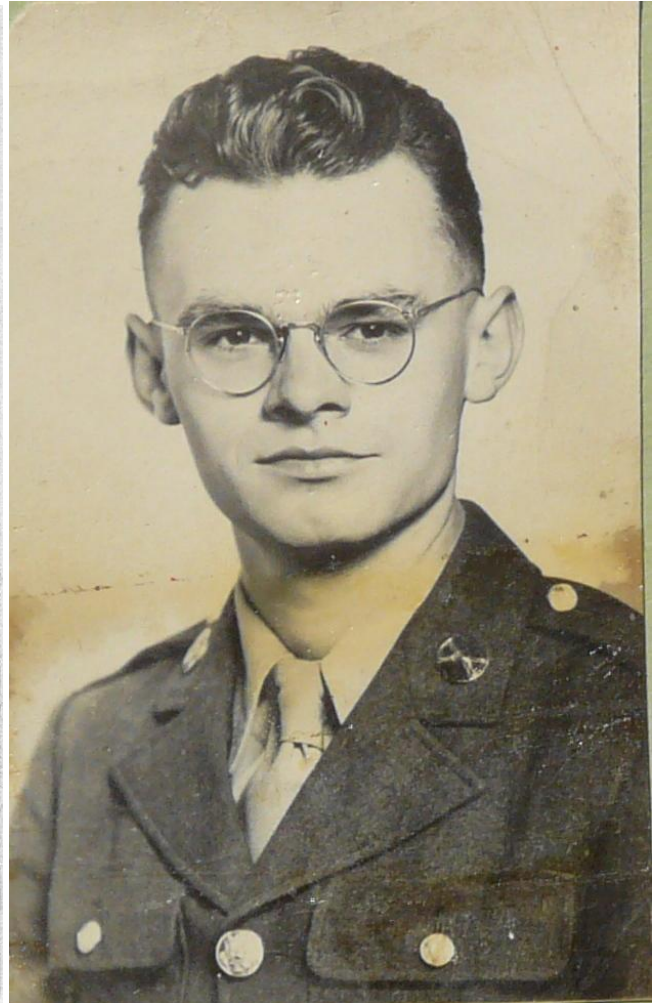
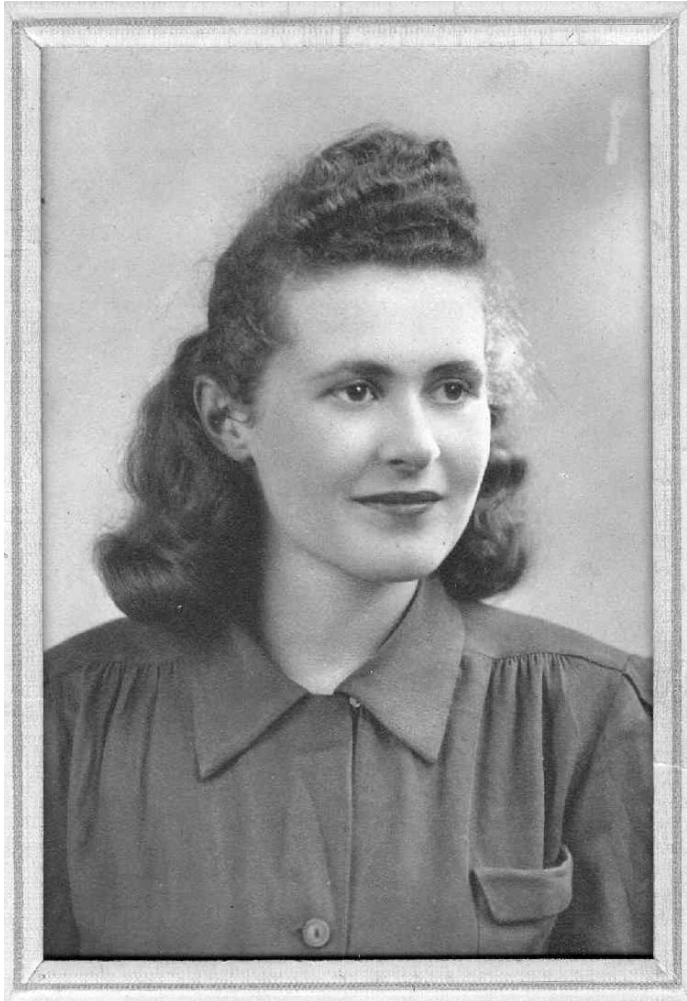
Don Stoops and John hitchhike to college



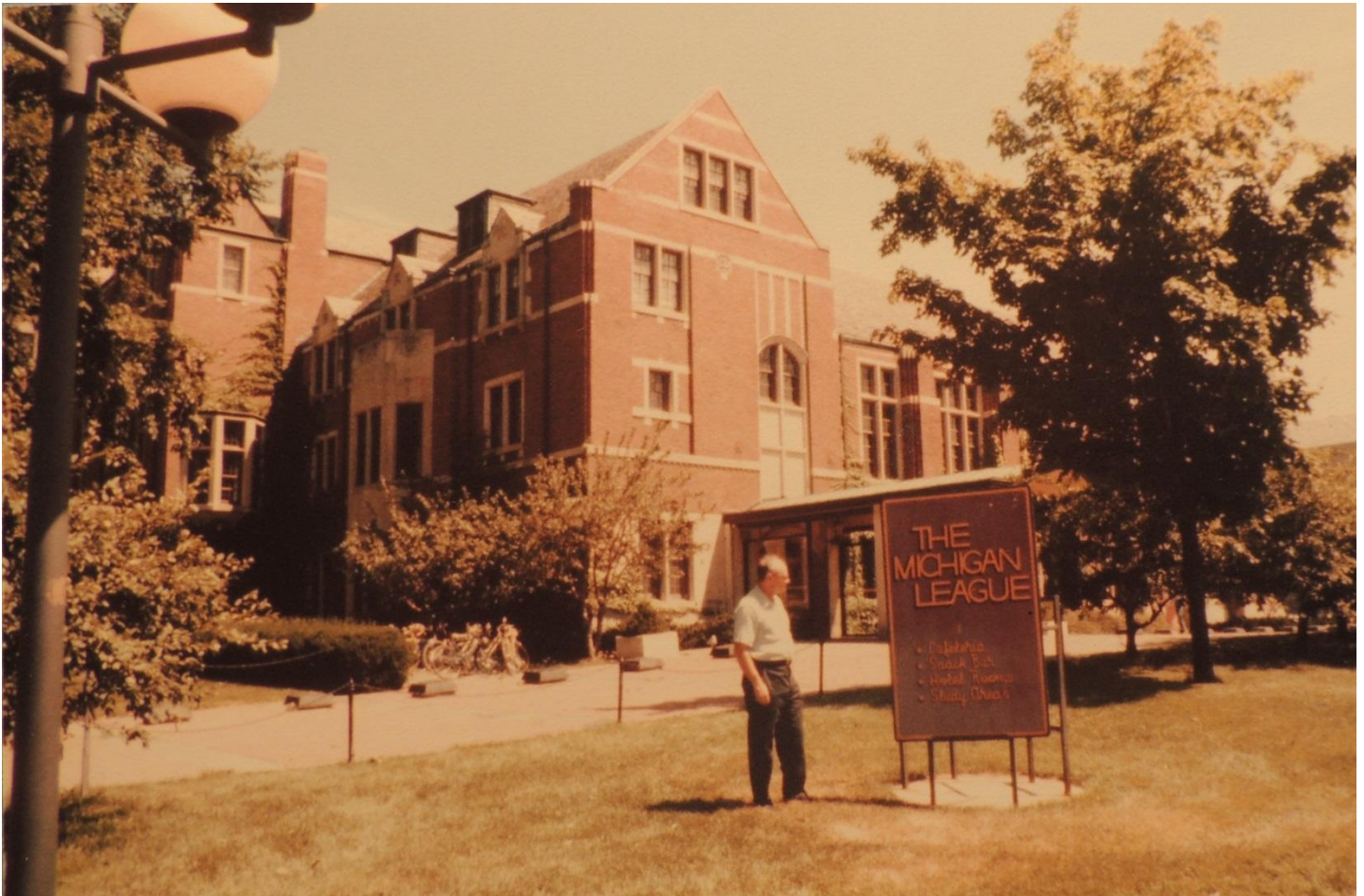
Approximately 1942

Mary made the dress she has on out of Johnny's grandmothers manquina lace veil.

In Ann Arbor, she lived with Professor _____ a herpetologist exchanging maid services for free room. One of the benefits was enjoying the snakes. She used to wear one under the cowl neck of her sweater. The boa constrictor liked the warm place and she liked to surprise people by showing them what she had hidden around her neck. Mary had a perfect oval face and so was able to work as a sculptures model on occasion.



John Hubbell was called in the first draft. He went to boot camp with the army infantry. He was an expert marksman but the day before the rifle test another guy stepped on his glasses in the shower. He could not see without them. So they made him a machine gunner. He was quickly off to the war in Germany.



Mary was working at the Michigan League as a waitress. She learned that if she adopted a British accent she got better tips. It was also possible to get food there and for those limited budgets that was crucial!

One of the guys took care of the ice cream – locking it in the freezer at night. He was a “scrape table boy”, not a bus boy. The previous ones had all given her ice cream when she wanted it with just a little flirting. This one was different. He said no. What a challenge! She soon came to really like him and told a friend where her affections were headed. They said, “You mean that cute little guy that walks like an ape and talks so funny?” That was the one, Johnny Kimmel. He was forestry major, working two jobs and going to school. He has been raised in a Mennonite orphanage in Hersey Pennsylvania, The Hersey School for Orphan and Half Orphan Boys. Mary and John started dating, but not until after she gave all the pins back to the other guys.

As Johnny and Mary got more serious they decided that she should meet his mother in New Jersey. Of course, they had no money so they hitchhiked. This time they met with more disapproval from their rides than usual. The day before they left Mary had had two wisdom teeth extracted. Her jaw was badly swollen and discolored. Almost everyone that picked them up assumed Johnny had beaten her and he received more than his share of lectures. When they met Topsy (Miriam C. Lent) Johnny’s mom there was immediate animosity. She took one look at Mary and said, humph, just like a peacock, all dressed up except for her feet. It was not a good beginning.



John Kimmel lived in this garret apartment with four other men.

Then World War II broke out. Mary was in her third year as a premed student and doing well. But she was working full time and going to school. The government would pay for women to go into nursing as a full scholarship including room and board. But they would not pay for women to become doctors. So Mary switched to nursing and met her roommate Marge Hyde. Jean also went into nursing. Jean became a lieutenant in the Army nursing core.



Lieutenant Jean Hubbell and Cadet Mary Hubbell

John Kimmel tried to enlist. He tried the Marines, the Navy and the Air Force. They would not accept him because he had flat feet. He was finally accepted in to the Army - infantry – they did not care about his feet – they needed foot soldiers. He was quickly accepted into the officer training ranks and when the axis turned to Japan as well he was selected to learn Japanese for the invasion.



Jean graduated from nursing school.



John M. Kimmel graduated from Forestry School

The wedding of Mary and Johnny was approaching! Johnny was in Chicago enrolled in a Japanese language training program as part of his army career. He had obtained a weekend pass to get married, and it appeared that the quickest way to get to Manistee from Chicago was to take the North Shore interurban train to Milwaukee and the Badger Ferry from there to Ludington. Appearances are deceptive. The North Shore got him to Milwaukee OK and he got on the ferry, planning to sleep on the way across, and to arrive rested and in plenty of time for the festivities. The weather thought otherwise, and a strong north wind arose. When he should have been in Ludington, 28 miles from Manistee, he was frantically viewing the steel mills of Gary Indiana. Eventually, the wind relented and the ship sailed north. He arrive exhausted and irritated, late for all the neat things we had planned prenuptially. Should we have blamed the weather or the ferry? Something had to take the blame for all of our distress.



*Back row: Robert Lipe, Robert Hubbell, Kay Hubbard, Hazen Price, Robert Rubinstien, Margery Hyde, Red Keniston, Rachel Rouse, Al Allman, Donna Kelly
Front row: Robbie Lipe, Janet Case, John Kimmel, Mary Hubbell, Margo Case*

Marge Hyde wrote: Mary's wedding - Here's what the diary says.

June 7, 1945. On the way at 2:00...Railroad was horrible as usual and I slept most of the way..... helped Mary scrub windows and scrubbed the front stairs. We went out into the woods and picked lady slippers for bouquets. Slept outside on the sleeping porch with Mary and Forty Seven (the dog).

June 8. Went downtown in the morning, Met Kay and Johnny at the bus. He's lots fatter than he was. We went to visit Carrie Fyler home which is a resorted timber barons mansion. We also explored an old boarded up one. In the evening Kay and a Canuck soldier, Bob & I and Mary and Johnny went to the beach for a party. Got soaking wet and had lots of fun. Bobby and I cam home early.

June 9. Up at 5 to go out on a fishing tug. Bob tired his darnest to get me sick. I didn't though. Had the wedding rehersal at 3:30, home for a quick supper and a mad dash to get us over to the church at 7. The best man and an usher came at 7:00 what a scare!

Had out pictures taken and came ohome and sang and sang. Went down to the beach and wlaked and talked with red. He's sweet. Homwe at 3:30 Am

June 10. Sunday. Said goodbye to Red and went to church. Helped get dinner and saw mary, Johnny and Kay leave. In the afternoon Kelly, Rouse, and Bob and I went to our strawberry Point for a marshmallows roast. While we were roasting marshmallows the rains came. So we paddled back quick like. Sat by the fire, read and played the piano while Rouse and Bobby made fudge.

(Next day I went home. I think I had the most fun at your wedding of any I ever went to. Much more than at mine. I didn't really want a church wedding so we had one and even Kitty came (though well hidden))

June 11. Had breakfast in bed, packed at 7, made corsage out of my carnations. Mrs. Roberts was over, still says "Jesus Jenny". While reading Opera news at Clare I missed my bus. Had to wait there for hours. Was riding buses and waiitttiing in waiting rooms all night.



Mary and Johnny moved to Chicago after their wedding. She returned to school in Ann Arbor after her summer break and John to the University of Chicago. Later she joined him. She worked as a waitress in the ____ on Michigan Avenue and he went to school. They lived in a studio apartment with a murphy bed. When male visitors stayed the night Johnny slept in the middle when female visitors came Mary slept in the middle. Shortly before he was scheduled to deploy for Japan, he was commanded to go on a 40 mile forced march in full pack. His knee hurt and he tried to convince the Sergeant he should not go. The sergeant did not like whiners and so made John go on the hike. He collapsed after 20 some miles. His knee was ruined. He spent the next 11 months 3 weeks and 2 days in the Army hospital in Chicago going through a total of 11 surgeries to be able to walk. Johnny Weissmuller (Tarzan) was one of his physical therapy instructors.

He was discharged the night before his first child Margie was born and made it to the hospital just in time – although he fell asleep in the car while awaiting news on the new arrival.



Meanwhile back in Manistee young Bob was suddenly becoming a man!

While in high school he went through a period of expressing himself forcefully without any regard to the propriety of his words. The air around him frequently turned blue. This was bad enough around the family, but much more embarrassing around others. One day Mildred was entertaining the Ladies Aid Society from church. So she cornered Bob and endeavored to impress upon him “Absolutely NO Swearing” while the ladies were there.

“OK, but you still want me to fix the siding on the house?” Yes – she was.

The meeting progressed at the dining room table and through the wall we could hear the tap-tap-tap, tap-tap-tap of Bob’s hammer. And then tap-tap-THUNK! We could all hear the sharp intake of breath, the dancing feet, and then the outburst.

“MERCIFUL HEAVENS!” He thundered through the wall!

There was a moment of stunned silence in the dining room, and then the proper ladies snickered, giggled, and finally burst into laughter. My little brother became a legend in our town.



Jean married Harry
McCade in 1946.



Bob married Marjory Hyde in 1952. Marge was Mary's roommate in college and the first born of Mary and Johnny was named Marjorie after her. Margie was the flower girl at Marge and Bob's wedding. She was very careful about sprinkling the petals evenly throughout the white carpeted path. More than half way down she realized that she had missed a spot and went back to fill it in. The petals were supposed to all be used up but she had a few left. Margie never did figure out why all those people kept asking her if she had any left in the basket during the receiving line.





After the war John finished school and stayed with Mildred in the Fifth Avenue house.



He camped and hunted with his brother in law John Kimmel

After graduation with a degree in physics, John got a job at the National Bureau of Standards in Washington DC. He moved to the nation's capital and roomed with his cousin Jim Griffin from Benzonia and three other guys. Not too long after that he met and fell in love with Jean Norford. They married in 1955.





50 years of marriage for John and Jean Hubbell and 60 years for Mary and Johnny!

2005 in Albuquerque





Mildred died in 1978.

The children grew close again as their own children moved to adulthood. Jean and Mary still squabbled and squawked at each other but with great humor.

Jean and Harry McCabe had three boys, Robert (Bob), Tom and Harry and made their ome in New York, first Manhattan and then Staten Island.

Mary and John Kimmel had four children, Marjorie (Margie), Lawrence (Larry), Kathleen (Kitty) and Glenn. They lived in California, Michigan and then settled in Wisconsin

John and Jean Hubbell had three children, Anne, Shelton, and Wendy. They lived in Maryland

Bob and Marge Hubbell had three children, James (Jim), Gerald (Gerry) and Richard (Rich). They made their home in California

(No Model.)

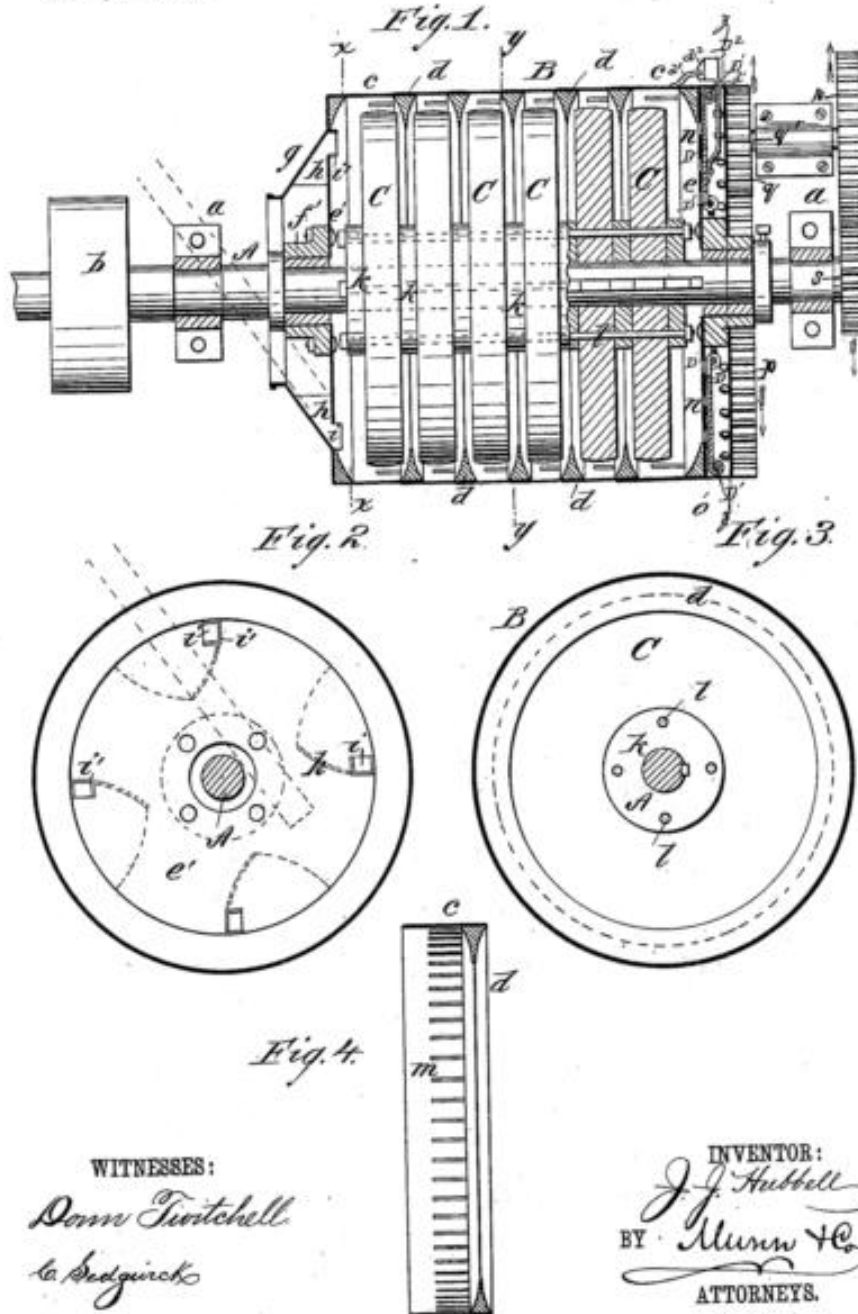
2 Sheets—Sheet 1.

J. J. HUBBELL.

MACHINE FOR PEARLING WHEAT AND OTHER GRAIN.

No. 337,160.

Patented Mar. 2, 1886.



WITNESSES:
Donn Twitchell
to Redgwick

INVENTOR:
J. J. Hubbell
BY *Munn & Co*
ATTORNEYS.

(No Model.)

2 Sheets—Sheet 2.

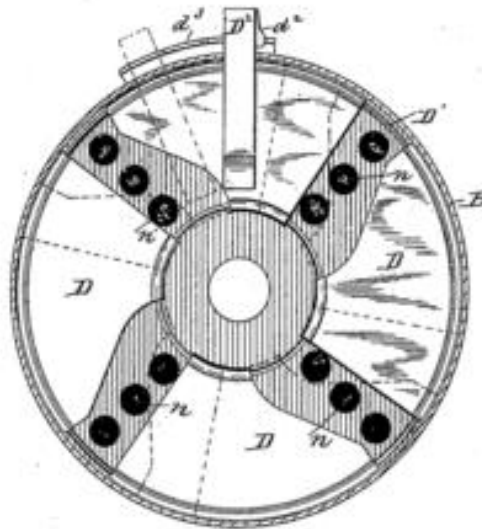
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Fig. 5.



WITNESSES:

Ronn Twitchell.
G. Edgwick

INVENTOR:

J. J. Hubbell
BY *Munn & C.*
ATTORNEYS.

UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE.

JOHN J. HUBBELL, OF BENZONIA, MICHIGAN.

MACHINE FOR PEARLING WHEAT AND OTHER GRAIN.

SPECIFICATION forming part of Letters Patent No. 337,160, dated March 2, 1886.

Application filed December 5, 1884. Serial No. 149,568. (No model.)

To all whom it may concern:

Be it known that I, JOHN J. HUBBELL, of Benzononia, in the county of Benzie and State of Michigan, have invented a new and Improved Machine for Pearling Wheat and other Grain, of which the following is a full, clear, and exact description.

The object of my invention is the removal of the thin outer skin or bran from wheat and other grain, so as to leave the berries whole, and in the case of wheat to leave the nutritious portions that lie next to the bran, and furnish a product that can be readily cooked. To these ends I construct a machine in which a revolving shaft carrying numerous disks of stone is combined with a hollow drum or cylinder, and the feed is regulated by devices of novel character, all as hereinafter described and claimed.

Reference is to be had to the accompanying drawings, forming a part of this specification, in which similar letters of reference indicate corresponding parts in all the figures.

Figure 1 is a vertical longitudinal section of my improved pearling-machine. Fig. 2 is a cross-section on the line ax . Fig. 3 is a cross-section on the line yy . Fig. 4 represents a half of one of the sections of the drum; and Fig. 5 is a sectional view taken on the line xx of Fig. 1.

A is a shaft supported horizontally in boxes a , and provided with a driving-pulley, b . Upon and around the shaft is a drum or cylinder, B, made up of a series of cylindrical sections, c , fitted each with an interior beveled ring, d . At one end the drum is attached to a double head formed of two disks, e , which are bolted to a hub, f , that is free to revolve upon and independently of the shaft A, said box, as also the box of the other head of the drum or cylinder, (presently referred to,) being preferably provided with a lining of Babbitt or soft metal to reduce to a minimum frictional contact between the same and the shaft. At the opposite end the drum is provided with a head, e' , bolted to a hub, f' , on the shaft, and the head e' is formed with a conical hood or projection, g , that is provided with wings h adjacent to openings i in head e' . The openings i are protected by small hoods i' , projecting inward from the head in such a manner as to ward off the grain already in the

drum, so that by the reverse motions of the disks and head there will be a space formed into which the incoming grain enters. This hood and its wings form a force-feed device that causes a uniform and continuous feed of the grain to the drum B from the delivery-spout that discharges into the hood.

Upon the shaft A are the series of disks C, separated by rings k , which are keyed to the shaft. These disks may be of any suitable material—such as emery-wheels, or wheels or disks of any kind of composition; but stone is preferable, and grindstones can be utilized by boring holes through them near the center and attaching them to the rings k by bolts l , passed through the stones and rings. The disks or stones are slightly smaller in diameter than drum B, so as to leave a space for passage of the grain; but the stones project between the rings d , or into the spaces between the rings. The sections c are slotted, as shown most clearly in Fig. 4, to allow escape of dust and bran. At the discharge end of the drum the inner head, e , is provided with series of radially-disposed apertures, n , to allow escape of the grain into the space between the two heads, and there are also apertures o in the periphery of the double head for final discharge of the grain. The closing of a portion of apertures n , by means preferably of the contrivance as shown in Fig. 5, regulates the discharge to the extent required for keeping the machine filled with grain to the extent required. Said contrivance may consist of a series of gates or plates, D, one for each series of apertures n , said gates or plates being connected to concentric rings of stout wire D' at their inner and outer ends, respectively, which rings are adapted to have a limited movement in the arc of a circle, the outer one being confined by a flange of the casing of the cylinder or drum, while to one of the plates or gates is secured an offset arm or bar, D'' , projecting through a slot, d' , in said cylinder or drum casing, and engaging, being formed with knife-edged flanges d'' at its side edges, with a rack or toothed bar, d''' , secured to and standing a little above said casing. The rear edge of each plate or gate D stands radially to the inner ring, while the front edge of the plate or gate stands nearly tangentially or obliquely to said ring to permit, as will be observed from Fig. 5,

the partial closing of each series of the apertures *a*.

The machine being constructed with the desired number of sections, and in practice set up with the tail end slightly lower than the feed end, the shaft *A* is connected with power, so as to be rotated rapidly. The drum *B* is also to be rotated by suitable means at a slow speed and in a reverse direction to the shaft, which means of rotation may consist of an inner circle of cogs or teeth, *p*, upon the drum *B*, geared with a pinion, *q*, of a suitably-journalled shaft, *q'*, driven by a second pinion, *r*, thereon at its outer end, which latter pinion, *r*, gears with a pinion, *s*, on the shaft *A*, the plane of rotation of all of which pinions is indicated by arrows. The grain supplied to the feed-chamber or hood *g* is forced into the drum into contact with the first stone and filling the first section. It then passes to the second, and so on until the drum is filled. In each section the grain is acted on by the stone, which rubs off the bran without breaking the berry, so that by the time the grain reaches the discharge end it is thoroughly cleaned or pearled.

The drum or cylinder is made in sections, for convenience in assembling the stones or disks, with their separating rings *k*, upon the shaft, and to permit of the alternating of the stones with the rings *d*, the openings of the latter being of less diameter than the stones or disks.

For pearling wheat this machine is especially useful, as it removes only the thin skin from the grain and leaves the nutritious portions, which are usually lost in the ordinary process of making fine flour.

It will be understood that I make no claim to the specific means herein employed for regulating the amount of discharge.

Having thus fully described my invention, I claim as new and desire to secure by Letters Patent—

1. In a pearling-machine, the combination, with the shaft and disks or stones, of the drum or cylinder having a double head formed of spaced-apart disks or plates, both the inner disk and the periphery of said head having apertures, and means whereby a portion of said apertures are adapted to be closed, substantially as and for the purpose set forth.

2. In a pearling-machine, the head *e'*, provided with hooded apertures *t*, the hood *g*, and wings *h*, forming a force-feed, combined with drum *B*, disks *C*, and shaft *A*, substantially as described.

3. In a pearling-machine, the drum *B*, provided with a double head formed of disks *e*, having apertures *a*, combined with shaft *A* and disks *C*, substantially as described.

JOHN J. HUBBELL.

Witnesses:

WM. W. ROTHGEB,
A. N. WHITCOMB.