



FAMILY NOTES

The Authorized Newsletter of

The Hubbell Society, Museum and Library

Formerly Known as

The Hubbell Family Historical Society

Descendants of Richard Hubball, Immigrant to North America

Incorporated in Iowa

Number 72

Spring 2022

20th Biennial Reunion to be in Connecticut

The 20th Biennial reunion will be held on August 3 - 7, 2022 in Connecticut — home of original Hubbell immigrant, Richard Hubball, who is celebrating his 400th birthday!

Located on the pastoral property of Harvey Hubbell V in Litchfield, CT, the 2022 Hubbell Reunion will have an Americana theme. With farm-fresh ambiance and a robust itinerary of events, we are confident family members young and old will enjoy this long weekend of fun and togetherness.

In addition to our standard Board and family meetings, the 2022 Hubbell reunion will include a host of other activities, such as:

- Nightly hospitality mixers featuring live entertainment, family sing-alongs around the bonfire, games and other activities
- Historical presentations from members of the Hubbell family and the Litchfield Historical Society
- Walking tours of Litchfield
- Farm demonstrations and

activities

- A chartered day-trip to Guilford Colonial Village, the Hubbell gravesite in Old Stratfield Cemetery, and the New Haven Historical Society
- Traditional games and contests for kids (of all ages!) — such as sack races, tug-of-war, egg-and-spoon races, and scavenger hunts
- The 2022 Awards Banquet

Contact Harvey Hubbell V at captimepro@gmail.com with questions.



Register now online at www.hubbell.org/about/reunions/2022-biennial-reunion/, or mail the included registration insert.



Harvey Hubbell V's farm – Chanticleer Acres at 51 Hutchinson Pkwy, Litchfield, CT

The Hubbell Society Museum & Library

The Hubbell Society Museum & Library (HSML) 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 New Haven Colony, Connecticut, from persons interested in genealogy and history, and from organizations supporting such activities.

President: Matthew R. Hubbell

Vice President: Stephen Kent Hubbell

Recording Secretary: Kitty Ver Kuilen

Treasurer: Jan Hubbell Fulton

Annual Dues:

(Payable in U.S. Or Canadian dollars)

Individual/Family (<i>w/ minor children</i>)...	\$20
Contributing Member	\$50
Participating Member	\$100
Proud to be a Hubbell/Hubble	\$200
Societies and Libraries	\$10

Gifts are tax deductible. Members are invited to send contributions.

Reunions:

Membership reunion meetings are held every two years. The next Biennial will be held in Litchfield, CT, August 2022.

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FAMILY NOTES

~ NUMBER 72 ~

The official, authorized newsletter of The Hubbell Society Museum & Library, distributed twice yearly to members. An *Annual* of Society reports, history, biography, and genealogy is also distributed to members.

Family Notes Editor:

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Readers are encouraged to submit Hubbell-related articles, images, or leads. Reunion anecdotes and photos will be welcome for possible inclusion in the Fall 2022 Family Notes.



From the Desk of the President

Spring is finally here and with it the ebbing of the most recent variation of the Covid virus. This reprieve looks to be one that may last us for a while. From what I am reading, it looks to be a good summer with almost normal travel and events. That is good news for us all, and very good news for our 20th Biennial Family Reunion!

I hope that as you think about summer trips and vacations you will consider our family reunion in your plans. Harvey, Margie, and Heather have been diligently working on all of the activities including tours of Harvey Hubbell V's Chanticleer Acres, and genealogical presentations by Hilbert Hubble, Rick Hubble, Margie Hlava, and David Hubbell. There will also be a chartered bus trip to Guilford, Bridgeport, and New Haven to visit significant historical locations.

Also at this reunion, we will be celebrating the 400th birthday of the original Hubbell immigrant, Richard Hubball. Please join me in Litchfield to wish our founding father a very happy birthday!

Best Regards,
Matthew Hubbell

Y-DNA Hubbell/Hubble Surname Project

Results from the HSML y-DNA project are given on the Hubbell.org web site and a summary of the results in the 2020 annual report of the society. Full text is available here: www.hubbell.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/12/DNA-Report-Final-final-version-2.pdf. The article is a myth buster on the subject of Hubball the Dane, sorry no DNA from him... But there are fascinating tidbits, supported by the y-DNA of a considerable number of descendants of Richard the first immigrant, showing the migration from Spain over many years through Europe and eventually to the current descendants. There are many details contained in this resource by Richard W Hubble. Well reasoned and researched – I recommend it as a good read to you. It would be helpful to have additional members of this lineage provide DNA as well and the web site gives information on how to join that effort. - submitted by Margie Hlava

Hubbell Reunion 2022 — Proposed Schedule of Events

Day 1: Arrivals, meetings

— Wednesday, August 3, 2022

- 12 PM — Hospitality tent/
welcome center opens
- 2 PM — Board meeting
- 5 PM — Family meeting
- 6 PM — Meet-and-greet in the evening
- Cash bar, light food

Day 2: Presentations, Litchfield exploration

— Thursday, August 4, 2022

- Kids contests — sack race, tug-of-war, egg-and-spoon, scavenger hunt, etc.
- 10 AM — Presentations
- 12 PM — Lunch on your own in Litchfield
- 2 PM — Litchfield walking tours
- 2 PM — Litchfield Historical Society presentation
- 5 PM — Hospitality mixer
- Cash bar, light food
- Bonfire, sing-a-long

Day 3: Off-site tour — New Haven

— Friday, August 5, 2022

- 9 AM — Guilford Colonial village
- 11 AM — Hubbell gravesite
- 12 PM — Lunch on your own in New Haven
- 2 PM — New Haven Historical Society
- ??? Return to the farm?
- 5 PM — Hospitality mixer
- Cash bar, light food
- Game night — cards, charades, family trivia

Day 4: Meetings, banquet

— Saturday, August 6, 2022

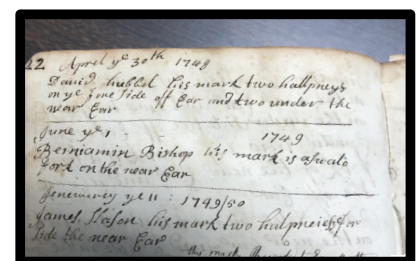
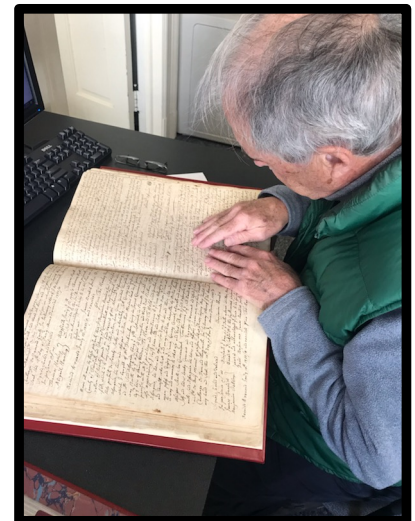
- 9 AM — Continental breakfast
- 10-12 PM — Farm tours/activities for those who aren't participating in the meetings
- 10 AM — Family meeting
 - Elections for board spots
- 11 AM — New board members meeting
- 4:00 PM — Group photo
- 5:00 PM — Cash bar
- 6:00 PM — Banquet/awards ceremony
- Blessing — Stephanie Weaver
- Meal — buffet
- Awards
- Dessert
- Awards cont.
- 8:30 PM — After party (live music)



Board members Sue Hubbell Hershey (shown above) and Kim Hubbell Cross scouted the Old Stratfield Cemetery in Bridgeport after the November 2021 Board meeting in Connecticut. They located immigrant Richard Hubball's headstone, placed in 1929, right in front of the previous one which had weathered to an unreadable state. Plans for the 2022 Reunion include a stop here.



Board members Rick Hubble (shown to the right) and Margie Hlava explored archives available in the vicinity after the Board meeting in Litchfield, CT. The Ridgefield Town Hall contains archives of deeds and civil records. They located several references to David Hubbell in the 1700's.



Hubbell Umbraphiles (Eclipse Chasers)

By Anne Hubbell Cooper

It was February 1979. My father, John Howard Hubbell (10294), called to invite my husband and me to join him in observing a total solar eclipse. The path of totality would cross North America so he could drive to a suitable spot. He'd been wanting to see one for years, but total solar eclipses are a rare occurrence (~once every 18 months) and frequently only visible from remote locations that are difficult and/or expensive to access. This one promised to sweep diagonally across the continent from the Pacific Northwest to Greenland.

Weather conditions in February are not always favorable for either traveling or celestial viewing, but John thought his best bet for clear skies would be around Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. He planned to drive there from his home in Rockville, MD. He figured he could stop at our apartment in State College, PA on the way north and take us along for the adventure. The problem was that the eclipse would take place right in the middle of Winter Quarter finals week at Penn State and we were both students who thought missing finals might be problematic. So we regretfully turned down the offer.

John headed out in late February, stopping in Wisconsin to overnight with his sister, Mary Hubbell Kimmel (10293) near Milwaukee. The adventure called to her, so she quickly packed a bag and hopped in the car when John

left in the morning. They had no particular viewing spot picked out, just hoped to find some clear weather and a parking spot on the line of totality. By 10:00am CST on February 26th, 1979, they had their tripod and cameras set up. John had acquired some welders' glass through which to safely view the early and late phases of the eclipse. For totality, no eye protection would be needed since the direct sunlight would be entirely blocked by the moon.

The shadow swept across the sky from Portland, Oregon to Greenland, making the sky as dark as night for almost 3 minutes. But in that 'night' sky, the sun's corona was revealed in fantastic glory. For John and Mary, it was a spiritual experience. They were hooked, and couldn't wait for another opportunity to witness such a spectacle.

When John and his wife Jean discovered that there would be an accessible total solar eclipse coinciding with their wedding anniversary, they made plans to join a group of umbraphiles (shadow lovers, i.e. eclipse chasers) and travel to Java to see it. On June 11th, 1983 they happily celebrated 28 years of marriage while capturing pictures such as the 'diamond ring' effect. John's sister Mary came along, too. Their tour organizers studied the weather patterns and reserved a whole parking lot for these dedicated umbraphiles and their piles of photographic equipment. Instead

of packing a special counterweight for his long camera lens, John cleverly used Jean's purse for balance. Some regular tourist activities were planned for the days before and after the eclipse, too. Mary came home with plenty of exotic loot in addition to exciting pictures.

John, Jean, and Mary would continue to plot further eclipse adventures to such places as the Libyan desert, Cabo San Lucas in Mexico, Hawaii, Idaho, and a Caribbean cruise. They taught children and grandchildren about the phenomenon and gave them special eclipse-viewing shades. John demonstrated his large camera lens, purchased especially for photographing the sun, and his custom-made shield for use when the sun's rays were visible. Backyard sunspot photography ensued.

Most of the HSML membership lives in North America. We have an opportunity to experience a total solar eclipse virtually in our backyards. I expect to literally be in my yard on April 8th, 2024 since the line of totality will be sweeping from Texas to Ohio to Newfoundland & Labrador. Save the Date, fellow Hubbells/Hubbles! Where will you be?

Check out this website for a map of totality:

<https://www.timeanddate.com/eclipse/map/2024-april-8>



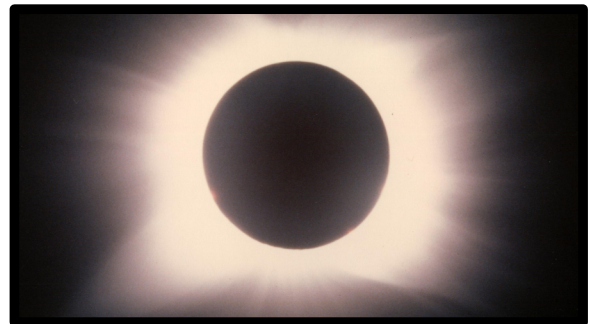
Siblings Mary and John observed their first total solar eclipse parked on the side of a road near Winnipeg on Feb 26th, 1979.



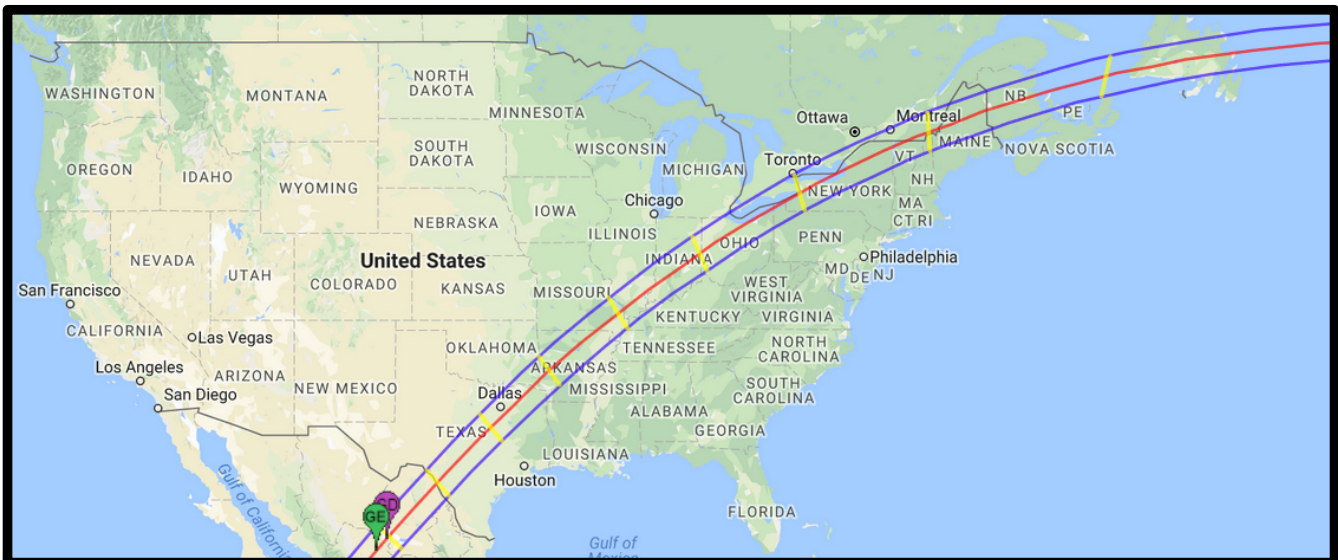
Mary tries out John's camera set-up with sun-filter prior to the 1983 trip for the eclipse in Java.



John provided proper sun-protection shades for grandchildren Jenny, Sarah, Roger, and Lisa so they could observe and photograph sunspots. July 1999



Totality with the Sun's corona visible, photo by John during the June 11th, 1983 eclipse.



Expected path of totality for the upcoming April 8th, 2024 solar eclipse. Eclipse map/figure/table/predictions courtesy of Fred Espenak, NASA/Goddard Space Flight Center, from eclipse.gsfc.nasa.gov.

Four Little Hubbells and How They Grew (part 2)

Gathered by Marjorie Maxine Lipe Hubbell Kimmel Hlava — August, 2013

(Continued from Family Notes, Autumn 2020)

Robert Lipe was just a little older than his nieces and nephews, so they felt like a family of five children. The older Lipes, 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.

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 to supplement to food diet. 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. 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. Next morning they learned the windows in the farm house had been shattered by the hail.

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.

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.



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

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.



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



Bob in the backyard at Fifth Avenue house

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.



Fifth Avenue (North) Beach on the left and First Avenue Beach on the right, shipping channel in between, just 5 blocks from home. Manistee Lake (top) and Lake Michigan were the Hubbell children's playground.

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 this was too much. They had to rebury the exhumed corpse and never did get to eat rattlesnake meat.

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 or while 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 Mary's as they were racy too. The bloodier and most ghastly phrases were an effective way of getting out of the dishes! No one could recite *the Cremation of Sam McGee* like Mary could!

Many summer vacations and spring breaks were spent at Orchard Beach State Park just seven miles north of Manistee.

Continued on p. 8

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.

The kids would go to the Lake Michigan Beach frequently. The dunes were huge and had names: Maggie Thorpe was a 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.

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



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.



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!



John gives his mom a ride in the canoe.



To be continued in the next Family Notes. Stay tuned for college and beyond!

The following members should be added to the list published in the 2021 Annual.

James W. Hubbell III	ME 17355	Pioneer Member
Michael Cooper Hubbell	ME 17358	Pioneer Member
Marie Harris Clarke	ME [8]	Proud Member

The Scholarship Committee is now co-chaired by Kim Renee Hubbell Cross and Susan Hubbell Hershey.

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