

Section 3

*Memories of Lester's Parents, Grandparents
Written by Lester Hubbard*

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My grandfather, Charles Wesley Hubbard was born in Massachusetts

He later migrated to Utah

He became the first bishop of the LDS church in Willard
When he was a young man he "was called" to
go to Southern Utah to a place called the muddy.

Father and his ~~wife~~^{mother} Mary Edward Hubbard went with him.
This experience must not have been most enjoyable
The weather was hot in the summer. The water
was described as "undrinkable," the crops were
poor. Father said one day, "By golly, Lister, that
was not very pleasant down there." I am
amazed that he would criticize a project
promoted by Brigham Young.

When he returned to Willard with his second wife
Mary Edwards, she did not jump from the
wagon as would be expected, but she sat in
the seat and insisted that Grandfather promise
to build her own house which he had promised
before they went to the "muddy" He agreed to
do so as soon as he could. His "word," he reiterated,
was as good as his bond." The house (rock) which
illustrates the typical home in Willard in early days
stands on the west side of the main highway a
short distance south of the old Willow Creek on
the then north edge of the town.

Grandmother was an immigrant from Wales,
a young girl who was attractive, had "a mind
of her own," in other words not subservient to the
first wife, did not tremble at her husband's
Commands. One interesting episode in her
life: My mother was visiting with her. She ^{mother} had what
was called "bangs" not in keeping with smoothed
back hair, no pins. Grandfather entered and

expressed his disapproval of the way his daughters-in-law wore her hair. Mother visited with grandmother again a short time afterwards. She still wore bangs and grandfather disapproved, scolded vigorously, and said, "Only a whore wore her hair that way!" Grandmother interrupted saying, "Well, Charles, since when did you visit the whores and learn how they cut their hair?" Charles left the room abruptly.

My mother said that grandfather liked her most of all his ~~grand~~ daughters-in-law.

Grandmother died when I was a small boy. That was also after she had 4 boys and 4 girls, of whom she would have been proud as they grew to adults.

Another stern pertaining to grandfather: He was, as I remember, ~~shortly~~ medium height, but strongly built. He did not believe in anything flashy in clothing. When he was bishop he wore overalls (blue denim) to church. ^{patches on the} He disliked the unnatural, pretense of any kind. He believed devoutly in the LDS Church, paid his full tithing, and like my own father, repeated, "It's better to wear out than rust out." He taught his boys to work. I recall one of his visits to our home when he was over 90 years old. He came out into the orchard where I was working and immediately began pulling huckleburs. He said, "You should never let these burs grow. They are a pest." I helped him pull some of the few left ~~not~~ ^{not} pulled. He used to be 82(?) years old.

My father Joseph Hubbard was a very devout Mormon, who paid more than a full tithing. He did not take any tithing credit for his time spent making an addition to the Willard tabernacle and he did not make a tithing allowance for my working on the 21

on the tithing books. Several days in the autumn or did he allow any credit for my coal hauling coal from the railroad car and shoveling it into the Church Coal bin. (4 days' work?)

He also taught us to work. Our working hours on the farm were 7:00 AM to 6:00 PM. Farm chores were done before and after these hours. I usually went to the fields in the summer before I was six years old. I usually was given something to do. Sometimes I was allowed to look for blackbirds' nests, an activity I liked. When I was about nine or ten years old, I was sent ^{humbly} to bring the cows from the pasture, often on the mountain area.

Father was inclined to be somewhat credulous, especially if the other fellow was a Mormon. He bought rubber stock from one of the church authorities after the company had "gone broke." Another sold him land in Jackson County, Missouri. (I have the original deed). Another, ^{non-mormon} man who was a transient showed him ^{father's} garments which I suspect came from some farm wife's clothing and father lent him ten dollars. Of course, father never heard from the transient again. Father bought stock in Tremonton ~~for~~ flour mill from the Bensons. ^{for several thousand dollars} They appropriated the money for their own use in constructing a small canal. Father would not ^{being put in court} He lent money, several thousand dollars, to the Stohl Furniture Company in Brigham City. Dave Stohl absconded. Oscar Stohl, stake president, did not repay the money. Promises, promises. Then he died. The children and others in the family got the remaining furniture. Father bought a horse (3 yrs. old) from Norton Cook, High Street of Holland. Cook said the horse had been used only on an empty wagon. Frank Braegger, who worked for Cook said he ~~saw~~ saw Cook whip the horse on a large load of farm produce, and looked the horse. We soon learned from experience that the horse had been ruined by a fool driver.

Father sent 3 sons on missions Charles and Reese to Germany and Glen to the South Sea Islands. Father went on two missions, one to West Virginia, the other to Southern Utah. Several years after he returned from West Virginia he served as bishop of the Willard ward 10 years.

After his missions he was devout and seriously religious. He wanted us to go to church (Sunday School) every Sunday. On Sunday morning when I was 17 to 20, I did not wish to arise by 7:30 and when called I would say "all right" when he called up the stairway of our home. As a rule he succeeded in getting me out of bed because he sat on the lower stair steps and repeated his call intermittently that I must milk the cows so that they could be taken to the pasture. Father and mother both ~~worked~~ ^{served} as regular workers in the Salt Lake LDS Temple several years. They also served in the Temple in Honolulu ^{HI} all of which they both enjoyed very much. Afterwards they began working in the Salt Lake Temple ^{in the room} and continued until Father became ill. After Father's death in ^{the} Mother went alone, worked till afternoon, when she often attended a picture show. A few years before her death she became ill. She died in -

When father was a young man before he married. He was, according to mother, a clean and admirable person, a good worker as he continued to be after he married. Mother was 15 yrs old when they married. He was not so religiously serious until after his mission to West Virginia. The LDS Church became a strong influence in his life as he grew older.

I know of at least two other strokes which he had before he died in _____ at the age of 72.

His mind was not clear several months before his death. When he and Mother came to visit us in Berkeley my last year, Neva, whom we then called Elaine would go with him for a walk so that he would not get lost. That was in the summer of 1932 when we lived in one of Mr. E Horn's apartments on Shattuck Avenue.

It was the following _____ when I carried him from a bed in the basement to an upstairs room in his home at 317 M Street S.E.

Father was not ^{Other items about father's habits} particular about his diet. When we went to the Woodland farm in south Willard below the Oregon Shortline and the Southern Pacific we took lunches. Father frequently put the lunch together. Often it consisted of a part of a loaf of bread, a piece of boiled beef (not fatless), perhaps an apple or other fruit if in season. I remember Reese one morning said, "Pa, let me fix the lunch." He did not relish a piece of cold boiled beef and I did not like it also.

He usually disciplined us with a look and the tone of his voice. Only once do I remember his use of force. I, contrary to his wishes (I was about 17 years), went to town when boys congregated near or in front of Wells' hangout. Father came after me and gave me a light slap (on the derriere, I believe). I remember that I ran ahead of him and was in bed when he arrived. He said nothing the several times later when I went to town in the evening.

Another item:

Father rarely let us know when he felt ill. He seemed to have believed that the Lord's plan and will had much influence on one's life. On one occasion when, in the evening, he did not come to the house I went to the barn looking for him. I found him lying on a bunch of wet hay east of the barn. I helped him get onto his feet and I held onto him until he entered the house and rested on a chair. Mother asked questions. He said I don't think it was anything. It was, I am sure, the first minor stroke which he had.

Mother was somewhat proud, wanted good clothes, wanted to be active in the church, her office in the Mutual Improvement, Primary, her singing in the Willard choir and other activities of the sort seemed to provide an outlet to her desires to excel, to be a leader. When her name was not included in the choir with John A Ward the new leader, she was extremely sensitive (hurt) because of it. Ward tried to "smooth it over" placate her but she did not forget.

She wanted her children to acquire an education. Through her urging, father finally consented to let three of us go to the B.Y.U. high school. When I attended B.Y.U. 1908 and 1910 I found the curriculum not what I wanted, the teachers were poorly prepared, it seemed, and the checking strictly on church attendance, and prohibiting the students to attend social functions other than LDS religious ones, the preaching by Pres. Bunkerell and counselor E S Hinckley were inclined to impede any growth in educational achievements. When Hinckley avoided (refused) to pay several of us students wages for working ^{on} his farm in cold weather, I was not pleased. When I was in the army in Camp Kearney and he came there to visit his son, ^{Robert} I asked him to pay me for my work, but he said, "I do not have the money." My memories of the B.Y.U. were not enhanced. I remembered the several other times I had asked for my ~~money~~ wages promised, but he would not pay me. I was informed that he refused to pay the four other boys who worked for him when I did.

Early episode in the life of Sally Ann Marsh:

When Sally Ann Marsh (later Hubbard) was a girl sixteen years old in Willard, W. Va., a bald-headed man of about 50 yrs old began coming to the Marsh farm quite regularly. It was soon noticed that he preferred being near Sally, who treated him with some courtesy. Her father, George J. Marsh, mentioned to Sally Call's attentions to her and she seemed to be surprised. Shortly thereafter Mr. Call asked her father if he thought Sally would consent to be his second wife and if her father would approve. Knowing his daughter's independence and resourcefulness the father said, "It's all right with me if she'll have you."

Mr. Call showed more hope and eagerness. He offered to help dry the dishes and do other chores. Then soon thereafter he asked her what she thought of Jolly Gamy. She looked straight at him and asked "Why?"

"Oh, you should know!" was her suitor's reply. "Do you think I'd have some old stiff who is after every young girl he sees?"

"My looks, Sally, are deceiving."

This retort was followed by the song she sang:

"I'd never have an old man.

I'll tell you the reason why,
An old man's always slobbering
His chin is never dry

An old man, an old man
An old man soon is gray
But when a young man comes, so full of love,
Go way, old man, go way."

Then she sang a part of another song:

An old man came courting me
Age down, oh down
An old man came courting me, age down
I promised to marry me
Girls, for my sake never wed an old man

I an old man came courting me

She said that she wasn't bothered with him after that. He was just like all the old stiffs, but after every girl who didn't keep out of their way.

copies of the two songs are published in Ballads and Songs from West Virginia, numbers 78 and 79

Episodes about Sally & Hubbard

When father went on his mission to West Virginia he rented the farm to Hyrum, who did not work on it as he should. The income from the farm that year was very small and Mother received almost no rent from it. One bit of suggestive evidence of his caring for the place is that I found one of the new harnesses in the manure pile by the barn. The harness had been thrown there and partly covered with manure. Hyrum later became a doctor M.D. and practiced in Soda Springs, Idaho.

Another fact that I remember: When I was about 8 years old, my sister, Althea, Charles, and I ^{for Hyrum & Hubbard} worked on the Persons place one and a half miles south of our home in Willard. We walked to that place each morning during two weeks, arriving by 7:30 AM and worked ~~on~~ ^{until} 6:00 PM, then walked home a mile and a half each evening. The three of us were disappointed with the payment of one dollar for two weeks work for the time. 33 1/3 cents was paid to each of us for the two weeks work.

^{Mother could} The following may sound incredible but it is true. ^{some money to the amount we had required.} Mother milked the cows twice each day while father was on his mission. A black cow was hard to milk and would kick the milk pail. Father owned a large white percheron horse which I thought showed affection for Mother. I remember that Mother would leave her loose in the corral while she milked. One one occasion as she began milking the black cow, the cow kicked the bucket over and Mother called to the horse, "Take her down!" The horse, like a dog, chased her to the bottom of the lane leading westward from the corral and chased her back again. Mother then milked the unruly cow without further trouble.

Another episode showing the impulsive feelings of Prince, sometimes he would come up to Mother, lift off her bonnet with his teeth and hurry away kicking up his heels. One occasion he took her bonnet and tucked up his heels but unintentionally kicked Mother's arm (not seriously). He immediately turned ~~to~~ came back to Mother and rubbed her arm lightly with his nose.

He was one of the most intelligent horses I have ever known.

While father was on his mission Mother with four small children had farm work to do. More than ^{in the world} once I went to the barn and found her lying on a pile of hay crying. She did most of the chores ^{during} winter and summer. The children did some of the lesser jobs.

Perhaps you wonder what became of the horse.

Prince. He became sick and walked ~~sideways~~ ^{sideways}. Father assigned me the job when I was 14 or 15 years old to lead him to the pasture in Section nine, west and somewhat north of Hot Springs. I started early in the morning, walked ~~over~~ ^{for} five miles to the pasture and returned ^{walking} somewhat tired in the evening.