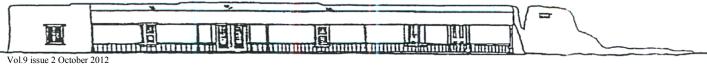
## LA BANDERA



## DE LA CASA GUTIERREZ-HUBBELL





HHA Cultural Arts classes end at South Valley Pride Parade

### Josefa Baca

Matriarch of Colonial Pajarito By Samuel Sisneros\*

Land grant records demonstrate that Josefa Baca acquired all or a large part of the Pajarito land grant. Her last will and testament signed in 1746 willed the land out to her children. Her heirs and other Pajarito residents, more than one hundred years later, presented the will during litigation in U.S. territorial courts as evidence for her receiving the title of land and their inheritance. Who was Josefa Baca and how did she acquire all or a large part of the Pajarito community land grant?

Josefa Baca was most likely born in Bernalillo, New Mexico around mid to late 1600. Her parents were Manuel Baca and María de Salazar. Manuel's parents were Cristóbal Baca and Ana María Lara both born in Mexico City. They came from Mexico City with the Oñate colonizers in 1598. Cristóbal's parents were Cristóbal Baca and Ana Ortíz both from Mexico City. It is known that María de Salazar, Josefa's mother, was the daughter of Bartolomé de Salazar and María de Ynojos. Bartolomé was the Spanish Mayor of the Zuñí Pueblo in the 1660's. María de Ynojos was a Zuñí Indian woman that during the Pueblo Revolt of 1680 was taken or may have left on her own accord from the Zuñí Pueblo and became one of the refugees in El Paso del Norte (Now Ciudad Juárez, Chihuahua, México. (continued on page 7)

\*Samuel Sisneros, born in Albuquerque with family from Los Padillas, is an archivist at UNM Center for Southwest Research. He is also an historian and completed his MA in Borderlands History at the University of Texas at El Paso.

#### UN CORRIDO DE UN PAISANO BORREGUERO cont'd...

Composed in 1955 by Tomas Lucero Sr.. (1913—1974) Edited and translated by daughters Laura Torres and Marie Montoya

- 31. A mi amigo Joe E López
  Tan buen muchacho que él era
  Pero se fue para la casa
  Y ahora anda en la borrachera
- 32. A qué tiempo tan variable Mucho viento de repente Todavía ahorita mismo Pues no se pone caliente
- 33.A qué tiempo tan variable
  Que de repente nos llueve
  Que ya mero entra el verano
  Y todavía cayendo nieve
- 34.Luego me dice el patrón
  Te voy a cambiar atajo
  Siempre las vas a cuidar
  Siempre es el mismo trabajo
- 35.Les digo a mis compañeros Hasta el año venidero Que yo si pienso seguir Hasta después del hijadero
- 36.Arrimarse al a viruela

  No ése como cantar en llano

  Les pregunto a mis compañeros

  Que si siguen por el verano
- 37.Luego ellos me respondieron Si tenemos el trabajo Pues ya parece que si Ya les dieron sus atajos
- 38.Yo no les digo mentiras Pues que les platique Sisneros Pues aquí no se trabaja Para ganar el dinero
- 39.Me dice Don Anastacio Que soy muy buen cantador Es verdad lo que usted dice También soy buen paseador
- 40. Ya con esto me despido Por no cansar la atención Porque yo nunca en mi vida He compuesto una canción
- 41.Yo les digo a mis amigos No soy buen compositor Ya me despido de ustedes Soy su humilde servidor
- 42. Ya con esta me despido
  Y ya se me calló el sombrero
  Ha sido un placer,
  Gracias Tomas Lucero Sr.

My good friend Joe E Lopez He's a very good guy But he went back home And now he's been hitting the bottle

This weather is very unpredictable It 's suddenly windy And still today It doesn't get warm

The weather is very unpredictable It suddenly starts raining It's almost going to be summer And it's still snowing

My boss just told me I'm going to change your flock You always will take care of them It will always be the same job

I say to my companion Until next year I'm thinking of staying Till after the birthing of the lambs

Getting close to the small pox virus It's not like singing in the open I ask my companions If they are staying for the summer

They all answered me If we still have our jobs It looks like we all will They have assigned our flocks

I don't tell lies Sisneros will tell you Because in this job you don't work hard To earn your money

Don Anastacio tells me That I'm a very good singer It is true what you say I am also fun loving

With this I conclude my song Without tiring your attention Because never in my life Have I composed a song

I will admit to my friends I'm not a good composer With this I bid you farewell I am your humble servant

With this I bid farewell And now my hat has tipped It's been a pleasure Thank you, Tomas Lucero Sr



# Working to Preserve the Historic Gutierrez-Hubbell House and Open Spaces for Generations.

Please join us! Become an Alliance member.

Levels:

Yearly Membership: \$20

Business/Non-Profit Organiza-

tion: \$100 Sponsor: \$250 Patron: \$1000

Name: Company/Organization:	_
Address: City: State: Zip: Phone: ( ) Email:	-

## HUBBELL HOUSE ALLIANCE 501 (c)(3) nonprofit

In Partnership with
Bernalillo County Open Space
6029 Isleta Blvd. SW
Albuquerque, NM 87105
Phone: (505) 244-0507
FAX: (505) 256-1080

gutierrezhubbellhouse@gmail.com http://www.hubbellhousealliance.org

<sup>\*</sup>Hotchkiss, Colorado,

<sup>\*\*</sup> paquero – a person who gathers and packs necessary items when moving the flock to another site.

#### UN CORRIDO DE UN PAISANO BORREGUERO

#### Composed in 1955 by Tomas Lucero Sr. A Ballad of a Fellow Sheepherder

- Me puse a pensar un día Poniéndome mi sombrero De muy lejos he venido Para estar de borreguero
- 2.En este lugar de Hotchkiss\*
  Pues hallé munchos borregueros
  Algunos semos amigos
  Y los demás extranjeros
- 3.Son muy bonitos lugares El pasteo parecen vegas Por eso no se trabaja Para cuidar las borregas
- 4.En marzo yo comencé Pues a hijar en el corral Luego que ya se acabó Me echaron con el primal
- 5.Pues yo estoy con el primal Ese es el bonche más suave Porque se cuidan muy bien Asina es cuando uno sabe
- 6.Semos bastantes paisanos Y todos son buena gente Una parte son del El Rito Y otros del Ojo Caliente
- 7.Don Anastacio Sisneros Pues el no sabe la vuelta Porque aquí en estos lugares La borrega se cuida suelta
- 8.Cuando Anastacio llegó El pobre no estaba cierto Entre unos días lo sacaron Lo llevan para el desierto
- 9.Me dice Don Anastacio Yo he visto la diferencia Por eso todo el que viene Solito aquí se aquerencia
- 10.Mi pariente B.M. López Nunca ha sido borreguero Ya tiene bastante tiempo Pero siempre de paquero
- 11. Pues no crea mi pariente
  Que lo quiero hacer a un lado
  Puede sentirse contento
  Que esa suerte le ha tocado
- 12.Al pobre de B.M. López
  Todos le dan muncha fama
  Pero un día sin pensarlo
  Le mandan un telegrama
- 13. Andaba muy asustado
  Cuando la tomó en la mano
  Que se fuera muy de pronto
  Que estaba enfermo su hermano
- 14.B.M. López me decía Mañana me voy de cierto Yo me voy para la casa Yo creo que vuelvo presto Pero siempre de paquero\*\*
- 15. Ya me puse a descansar A orillas de este rioito Yo nací en Nuevo Méjico En la placita de El Rito

As I was thinking one day Putting on my hat I thought I've come a long way To work as a sheep herder

This place of Hotchkiss Co I found many sheep herders Some of us are friends And the others strangers

These are nice places
The pastures look like meadows
That is why it's not work
To care for the sheep

In March I started working
With the newborns in the corral
And when that was done
I was sent to care for the newborns

Here I'm taking care of the newborn This is the best bunch Because they are easy to care for When you know how to do it

We are quite good friends And all are good people Some are from El Rito NM And others from Ojo Caleiente NM

Mr. Anastacio Sisneros Doesn't have the experience Because in these places The sheep are turned loose

When Anastacio arrived He wasn't very certain But within a few days He was sent to the desert

Don Anastacio tells me I have seen the difference That's why everyone that comes here Gets attached to this place

My friend B.M Lopez He's never been a sheep herder He has a lot of time in But he's always been a packer

Don't think my friend That I'm putting you down You should be happy That has been your Good luck

A pity for B.M. Lopez They all give him lots of credit But one day unexpectedly He receives a telegram

He was very troubled When he held it in his hands It said to go home right away That his brother was very sick

B.M. Lopez tells me Tomorrow I'll be going for sure I'll be going home I expect to be back soon To remain a packer

I stopped to rest at the edge Of this small river I was born in New Mexico In the small town of El Rito

- 16.Yo les digo a mis amigos Yo les diré la verdad Para ese estado que vivo Ni ganas de iré me dan
- 17.Es un estado muy pobre Y que no les quepa la duda Porque ya a todos los viejos Ya les quitaron la ayuda
- 18.Otros de mis compañeros Trabajan con la borrega Uno es José Ignacio López Y el otro Adelaido Ortega
- 19.También Evineo Alires Le arrastra para le hijadero Y luego que ya se acabó Él le sigue de paquero
- 20. También para Montana fueron Pues algunos borregueros Entre ellos fue Preciliano Lopez Nomás que él fue de paquero
- 21.Ese lugar de Montana Me dicen que es como un llano Pues ese Julián Ortega Allí le puso el un año
- 22. Pues ese Julián Ortega
  De que es borreguero lo es
  Cuando se fue a descansar
  El no se estuvo ni el mes
- 23.Este patrón que yo tengo Es pelado como el sol Pero lo que más me gusta Que sabe bien Español
- 24.Lo que tiene la borrega
  Es que siempre está uno ausente
  Y se toma largo tiempo
  Para mirar a su gente
- 25. A qué vida tan amarga La que pasa el borreguero Pero yo estoy obligado Yo necesito el dinero
- 26.Cuando me estoy en el campo Luego me pongo a entristecer Como no tengo que hacer Pronto me salgo a pasear
- 27.Le pido a mi Dios del cielo Que nunca me ha de faltar Que me de muy buena suerte Para poder trabajar
- 28.También tengo dos caballos Alazán y el Palomino Les digo a mis compañeros Esos son caballos finos
- 29.Cuando acabamos de hijar Y que me dieron mi atajo Yo les digo la verdad Yo no he sentido el trabajo
- 30. También Don Maclavio López Amigo como él ha sido Él está del otro lado Con un atajo parido



I say to my companions I will tell you the truth In the state that I live I feel no desire to leave

It's a very poor state And it is without question Because all the senior citizens Have lost their benefits

Some of my companions in the fields work with the sheep One of them is José Ignacio Lopez And the other is Adelaido Ortega

Also Elinero Alires He's good at working with newborns And when his work was done He continued to be a packer

A few sheep herders Went to Montana as well One of them was Preciliano Lopez Who also went as a packer

The state of Montana They tell me it's like a desert But my friend Julian Ortega He stayed there for a year

Well this Julian Ortega Is a very dedicated sheep herder When he went home to rest He didn't even stay a month

The boss that I have He's as bald as the sun But the thing I like most about him Is that he also speaks Spanish

The life of the sheep herder Is that he's always away And it seems a long time Since he has seen his family

Ah, the bitter life of a sheep herder But I have to work I need the money

When I stay in the countryside Sometimes I feel down Since I've nothing to do Soon I go out for a ride

I ask my God in Heaven That I will never be in need That he gives me good luck So I can continue working

I also have two horses Alazan and the Palomino I tell my companions These are very fine horses

When we finish the birthing of lambs And I acquire my flock I will tell you the truth It has not felt like work

Don Maclovio Lopez as well Has always been a good friend He is from the other side Taking care of the new flock

#### A Moment of Memory

## "Los Hubelles"

by Regina A. Romero



My grandfather, Meliton Romero, was gone before I was born, but he is a legend in our family, a stout and sturdy man, with legendary strength and a fierce temper. He was born in St. Johns, Arizona, in 1879 to Francisco Romero and Gertrudis Rubi, daughter of Cruz Rubi. Gertrudis' sister, Lina, was married to Lorenzo Hubbell, youngest son of Julianna and Santiago Hubbell. Sometime after the Civil War, Lorenzo and other families from what is now New Mexico moved to the Arizona Territory and prospered. The families were padrinos (kinsmen). That meant a lot in New Mexico at one time, and in some places, it still does.

Don Lorenzo became a father figure to Meliton and grandfather to my father since Francisco, Melton's father, died around the turn of the century. Francisco was born in Cubero, we believe, but I have not found documents to prove that yet. About that time, there was an exodus of Hispanic families, including the Hubbells, Rubis and Romeros, leaving the St. Johns area, moving into Holbrook, Gallup and the Navajo Reservation. Meliton was a first cousin to Roman and Lorencito, Don Lorenzo's sons. They referred to each other as primos hermanos. They were close, as Hispanic families usually are. Meliton, amongst other occupations, was a teamster, carrying goods from all parts to the trading posts of Territorial New Mexico that included what is now New Mexico and Arizona.

In May of 1902, Meliton came to visit the Hubbell family in Pajarito. He attended the Feast of the Blessed Mother at the San Felipe church in Old Town and there he saw my grandmother, Flora Duran, for the first time. Our grandma Flora told us that she was with her sisters, Constancia and Carmelita in the plaza when Meliton approached them, "un hombre muy achaparado." He handed her a bouquet of flowers and a big box of candy, smiled and walked away without a word. After learning her name, Meliton went to the Hubbells, who then contacted Flora's father, Mariano Duran, to arrange for him to ask for her hand. When my grandmother asked to know more about this man she must marry, she was told, "Es de una familia buena y es todo que lo tienes que saber." That's the way it was back then.

We have heard the stories of the Romero's, Rubis, and Hubbells all of our lives. My father lived much of his early life at the Hubbell Trading Post in Ganado. He worked in the store and told us his Uncle Lorenzo could tell the weight of some item from across the room and would correct his nephews and sons sternly about the jobs they did. He was a taskmaster but he was well respected and well loved. When Dorothy Hubbell came to teach the children at the Post, my father and Don Lorenzo's grandsons were dressed up and brought to Gallup to pick her up at the train station. It was summer and my dad remembered that their shoes were new and uncomfortable. They didn't wear shoes much in the summer, he said. The children were told they were going to pick up the 'Lady', and from then on they referred to Dorothy as the "Lady". Prior to Dorthy's arrival, my father and his cousins had been taught by the young Lorencito and Roman's older sisters, Adele and Barbara. Eventually, their teacher married Lorenzo's son, Roman. Roman became a widower after a short marriage to his sons' mother.

During the depression, my grandfather and grandmother ran the trading post in Ganado. My grandfather suffered a crippling stroke around that time and died in 1931. As the years went by, the Trading Post was nearly lost until Dorothy managed to have it declared a National Historical Site in the fifties. Our family moved from Seattle back to New Mexico in 1956. I remember stopping to see the Trading Post and my father saying, "Isn't that something? My old home is now a Historical site." He said that in the summers, the boys slept in the screened-in porch of the old house which is quite similar to the Hubbell House here in Pajarito. I didn't realize when I was a child how important this historical information was. It was just part of the stories we heard about our family which included many fond memories of the Hubbells and Gutierrezes, Durans and Rubis, and the many other Hispanic and Native people who founded and developed the original communities of the Southwest.

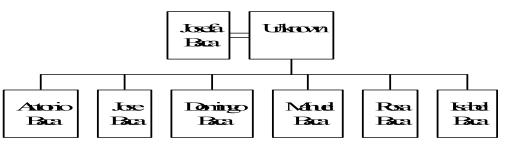
(Josefa Baca—continued from page 1)

It was perhaps during this time in the refugee colony or just after resettlement in the Bernalillo area her and Bartolomé Salazar gave birth to Josefa's mother.

While Josefa's ancestry can be traced back a few generations, the question of Josefa's marital status and the identity of her children's father or fathers cannot be ascertained. There is a record of a Bernalillo church marriage between a Josefa Baca and Antonio García but, since the parents are not listed, it cannot be certain that the Josefa in that record was the Josefa discussed herein. If it were indeed the same Josefa Baca, it would be highly unlikely that her children wouldn't have used the García surname and that no mention of him would surface. With no subsequent or supportive documents of the García union nor Josefa's marriage/relationship situation, perhaps the social status of her parents positioned her to acquire the land. It is interesting that Josefa Baca ended up with the land grant given that she lived in a patriarchal society as an unwed or perhaps widowed woman. Although it is also possible that besides her family connections the unknown father (s) influenced her acquisition. Another possibility is that she had certain skills that played into the Spanish legal system that allowed women to own land and property unlike the English/ U.S. colonial system were women did not have this right.

Regardless of their mother's marital status and the unknown identity of their father, Josefa's children acquired the Pajarito land grant and established the then new village of Pajarito. How did Josefa Baca's adult children fit into the founding families and social structure of Pajarito in 1746 when they inherited the land?

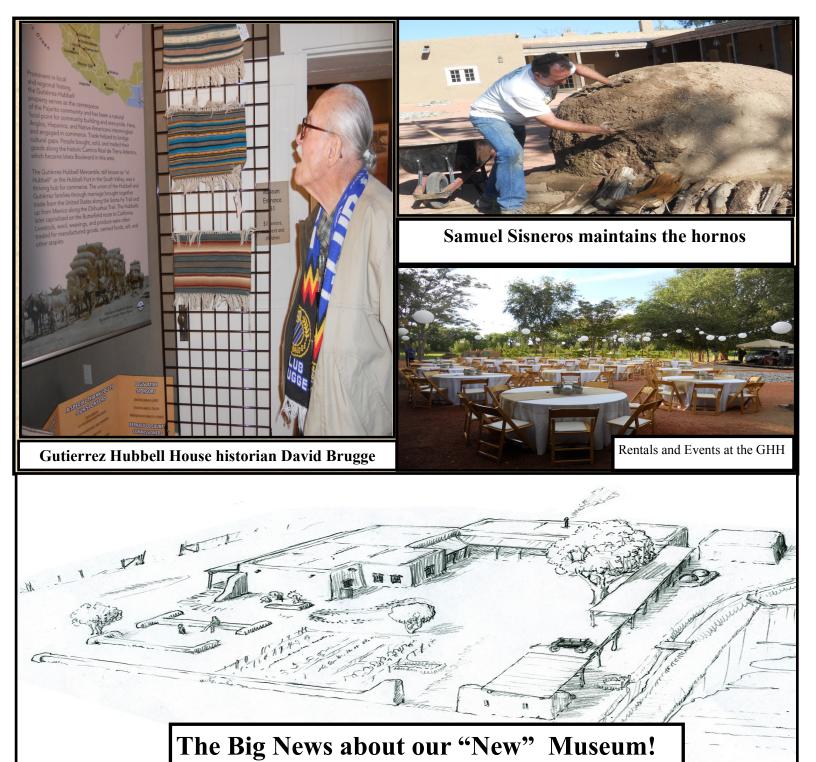
### Cildent InfaRa



(See continuation of this essay in subsequent issues of "La Bandera.")

All of us here at the Gutierrez Hubbell House, Hubbell House Alliance send a sincere thank-you to the Albuquerque Community Foundation, Jane and Doug Swift Fund for Art and Education for the grant we received from you earlier this year. The growth of our museum, programming, fields and community are all more sustainable because of your generosity! We thank you!

HHA sends out a deep THANK YOU to all of you who come out here to attend classes, plan, work events and activities, teach classes, pull weeds, network with neighbors, clean the facility, donate and assist with fundraising, renew memberships and donate so generously. We firmly believe our volunteers are the heart of this wonderful place - please never stop beating.



The second Phase of the Gutierrez–Hubbell House Museum project was cleared to begin in mid-September of this year. This phase will be devoted to implementing the master plan that everyone worked so hard to develop. It will include research, writing, design, fabrication and installation of the exhibits. The architectural firm, Anthony Anella Architecture, has already begun working with Sightworks and HHA to design the elements of the new compound. This includes a shade structure which in a substantial covered gathering space to be located in what might have been the footprint of a barn at one time. This will be some of the work that you see taking form at the museum over the winter. We expect the removal of trees, contouring the grounds, building the walls, "remnant foundations" and shade structure to be completed in May 2013. With that in mind, we are planning to have a first set of exhibits completed by this time in order to create a first "Opening" event at which these things will be unveiled. The remainder of the exhibits, both inside and outside of the house will be scheduled for completion and a "Grand Opening" in the spring or early summer of 2014. Stayed tuned for updates.



Our Agricultural Life

1200 lbs. of fruits and vegetables donated to Roadrunner Food Bank

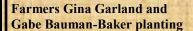
Joran Viers teaching Backyard Farming class - tree pruning

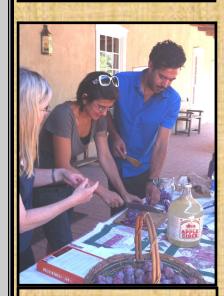
We have enjoyed a successful season growing food in and tending the health of the fields here at the **Gutierrez Hubbell House. We have har**vested over 1200 lbs. altogether, including over 50 lbs. of winter greens and over 400 lbs. of apples. We also harvested carrots, tomatoes, cucumbers, beans, okra, parsnips, cabbage, peaches, plums, apricots, pears, and more.

We began a multi-year project of growing a mix of heritage corn varieties in the north field using flood irrigation. We hope to be able to provide free seed of these corn varieties to the public at the Local Food Festival and after.

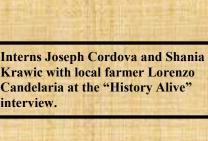
**One of our last Backyard Farming** classes will be building a hoop house in the north field which will allow us to expand our winter growing abilities.

interview.

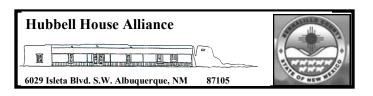




Partner Amanda Rich - Erda Farms with Backyard Farming class on fermentation









Mark your calendars ...

## HUBBELL HOUSE ALLIANCE ANNUAL MEETING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 2012 @ 10 AM

#### YARD SALE FUNDRAISER

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 2012

from 10 to 4 o'clock (donations for yard sale welcomed) **GUTIERREZ HUBBELL HOUSE** 6029 Isleta SW Albuquerque, NM 87105

gutierrezhubbellhouse@gmail.com www.hubbellhousealliance.org

**Hubbell House Alliance Board:** Chair, Frances Ray; Vice Chair, James Taylor; Treasurer, Robert Trujillo; Secretary, Peter Ives; Leslie Fincher, Diane Beserra, Carol Chapman, V. Gina Diaz, and Flora Sanchez..

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