

Emma F. Hawks

Born in Rochester, New York. Attended the public schools, graduating from the Rochester High School, commonly called the Rochester Free Academy.

Went then to Vassar College, where I was given a scholarship. Was graduated in 1871, being Latin Salutatorian of the class, an honor indicating a standing of second in the class. A few years later when the college became affiliated with the ΦΒΚ society, forming the new chapter of New York, I was given the ΦΒΚ key.

In 1872 came with my mother to California to be with my brother in Sacramento. Taught in the Grammar School and then the High School. In the summer of 1874, my mother suffering from the malarial atmosphere of Sacramento, and my brother, being connected with the railroad, and having ^{moved} with their headquarters to San Francisco, being able to secure passes for us on the steamship line ^{to San Diego} ¹⁰⁻¹⁵⁻⁹⁰ we took an ocean trip for the benefit of her health. Instead of going as far as San Diego, we left the steamer at San Pedro and went up to Los Angeles. We put up at the Pico House on Main St. near the Plaza. The next morning we took a walk to view the town. We came to a church at the foot of a hill, on the top of which was a large building. I thought we could get a fine view

from there of the town and surrounding country. The building was a school, and in the hall of the second story we met the principal, Dr. Lueky. I told him I was a teacher.

He invited us into his room, and gave me a seat on his teacher's platform. He was hearing a recitation in Geometry. I asked the one reciting some questions. After looking from the windows we came down the hill, passing the side door

of St. Athanasius Church, on which was a notice that the Rev. W. H. Hill the rector could be found there at certain hours. At that time we stopped to see the church. We knew Mr. Hill by hearsay already, for he and his family had been very friendly to my brother when he lived in Sacramento. Hearing how the Sacramento climate disagreed with mother, he said it would be nice

^(he understood an extra teacher was now wanted) for me to come to Los Angeles to teach, and that he would take me to see the members of the ^{school} board. They at once notified

Dr. Lueky who called on us at the hotel and said he should be well pleased to have me come. We moved then to Los Angeles, much to the benefit of my mother's health. After three years, however, we returned to the east, my mother getting

homesick for eastern relatives, especially for one sister living in Jersey City. For one year I was preceptress of the R. F. A. my old school, then for a few years vice principal of the High School in New Brunswick, N. J. In 1882 when the State Normal School in Los Angeles was opened, we returned to California, and I was preceptress of the Normal School for twelve years, at the end of which time I resigned and stopped teaching. Some time previous to my resignation, I had purchased some land in the San Dimas settlement and set out a fruit orchard. I found the study of horticulture quite fascinating, and the results profitable. The last few years of my mother's life, spent on the ranch, were some of the happiest of her 87 years. She passed away in 1907.

While living in San Dimas I went east twice to reunions of my class at Vassar, each time representing my class by a speech at the Trustees' or Alumnae luncheon. Since coming to Claremont in 1928, I have occasionally attended meetings of the R. A. R., of which I was formerly an official in Covina while living in San Dimas. Am also a member of the A. A. U. W.