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Francis B. Sumner Family and Memories of La Jolla 1914 -

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Francis B. Sumner
Family
and Memories of
La Jolla
1914 -

From Florence Anne (Sumner)
Henderson

May 1975

4719 C Street
Sacramento, Ca 95819

The Francis B. Sumner Family

Francis Bertody Sumner - Born Pomfret, Conn. August 1, 1874
Died La Jolla, Calif. Sept. 6, 1945
married Sept. 10, 1903
in Salisbury, Conn.

Margaret Elizabeth Clark - Born Tivoli, New York Nov. 23, 1876
Died Chula Vista, Calif. Dec. 11, 1967

Children:

Florence Anne Sumner - Born New York City, N.Y. Feb. 6, 1905

Elizabeth Caroline Sumner - Born Berkeley, Calif. Dec. 29, 1913

Herbert Clark Sumner - Born La Jolla, Calif. June 27, 1917
at old Gillispie Hospital on Prospect
Dr. Truman Parker was the doctor

Others of Family who lived in La Jolla for a time.

Francis Sumner's Mother, Mary Augusta (Upton) Sumner
Born Feb. 12, 1845 - Boston, Mass.
Died La Jolla - Jan. 2, 1931

Margaret Sumner's Mother, Caroline Scoville Clark
Born 1840 in Poultney, Vermont
Died Oct. 1928 in New York City

Margaret Sumner's Sister - Anna Mansfield Clark (Aunt Nan)
Born in New York state - Oct. 1874
Died in La Jolla, Calif. in early 1950's

Caroline Alexander (whose mother was a first cousin of Margaret Sumner) spent several months in La Jolla with the Sumners. Later married Kenneth Emery who spent several years at Scripps Institution. Kay and Ken & later their daughter lived in the Sumner cottage which had been "Grandmother Sumner's".

Francis Sumner's Brother, Eustace Sumner, his daughter Peggie and son Lowell were known to many La Jollans. Lowell spent one summer working at Scripps, graduated from Pomona College, worked for the State Fish & Wildlife Service & later for the National Park Service. He has one daughter, Ruth. He and his wife, Marietta, also of National Park Service are retired and are now living in N.M. Peggie Sumner Albee and her husband live in Riverside. They have two sons.

The Sumner family - Dr. Sumner, Mrs. Sumner and Florence moved to Berkeley from the East in 1912. Father was then Naturalist on a vessel, "The Albatross" doing research work in San Francisco Bay. Grandmother Sumner joined us soon after we were settled in a house not far from the University of California.

In 1914 Father, Mother, baby Elizabeth and I went to La Jolla for a few months and stayed in one of the small cottages on the grounds of the Scripps Institution for Biological Research, called "Bug House" by many La Jollans. As I remember there were at that time 10 cottages, one laboratory building and a small aquarium. Mr. Barnhart was in charge of the latter. At that time there were less than a dozen on the staff.

I remember little about that first trip to La Jolla except the fun of the beach, hunting trapdoor spiders in front of the house, and a scorpion ("huge" one) on the floor of the house. Elizabeth was a baby and she had a sick spell. Dr. Parker was called. When he saw me he said he had a daughter my age and would bring her out next time he came. He did so and Augusta was my first close friend in La Jolla.

In 1915 we moved to La Jolla to stay and rented the Waverly on Waverly Lane (later renamed Roslyn Lane). Grandmother Sumner lived in the Michiquito next door. Shortly after Aunt Anna Clark (Nan) to the family, visited us and brought Grandmother Clark who stayed with us in the Waverly. She later returned and stayed with us at the Institution, for awhile. My Aunt Nan traveled for the Y.W.C.A., as ~~one of their~~ **one of their National Secretaries** so she visited a number of times before she finally retired to La Jolla.

Next door were the Smiths and I wanted to make friends with Margaret (later called Lyle), but didn't know how, so paraded up and down with my cat in the vacant lot back of our place until Lyle saw me. We had lots of fun together from 1915 - 1917 while my family lived in the Waverly and have been good friends ever since. Jessica was small then and Franklin Smith and my sister Elizabeth were "babies", but time erases the difference in ages.

My early memories include Tim, Paul, and Ruth Aller down the lane, Mr. Dickson across the lane, the Seymours (Miss Graye and her mother) across Ivanhoe, and relatives who visited sometimes. Seymour Worfall used to go fishing with us down near the cove where we used safety pins for hooks tied to a piece of string. And we never caught anything.

Miss Kinney's singing class is a pleasant memory. I couldn't sing a note, but liked to try. She was very kind and ~~instead~~ of calling me a "monotone" said I "didn't have a good memory for notes". She taught me the notes on the piano and I was always grateful to her.

Miss Mary Flournoy and Jean Kirby lived on the next street, Cave. Elizabeth and I stayed with Miss Flournoy while Mother was in the hospital when Herbert was born. Her niece, Rose Flournoy was in La Jolla for several years. Frances Legge and her grandmother lived a few blocks away and I remember parties at her house. I used to spend a night now and then with Helen Smith and her Grandmother and with Elizabeth Fugard and her Mother. These are just a few of my early friends.

Mother started Bluebirds shortly after we came to La Jolla, In order to be a Bluebird leader she had to join the Camp Fire Girls. At that time the "Girls" were all about my Grandmother's age- so it seemed to me. To this group I owe many life long friendships. These included Katherine, Harriet (Dot), and Jean Haskell, Corinne Fuller, Corine Copeland, Tessie

Giannini (besides some friends I had met elsewhere). Corine and Corinne I later saw much more of each other when we moved out to Scripps where the two were living with their families.

The first winter we were in La Jolla was a bad one, The area had major storms which brought floods. La Jolla was cut off from San Diego for a week or more and food and other supplies were getting very low in the stores. It was just after Christmas and we melted down Christmas tree candles in spice cans and made larger candles since electricity and gas were both off. We cooked in the fire place. Every available pan was used under leaks in the roof and we wore rubbers in the house - what a mess! Several years later Mother and I went to Marstons after material for a raincoat. She asked the floor-walker where she'd find it. "Why Madam we don't have ra in in San Diego" said this California booster. Mother replied, "We came to La Jolla in 1915." The quick response was, "Third Floor." In 1925 we had more floods. I had come home from UCLA for Easter vacation & when I was ready to drive back with friends the weather looked threatening. It had been raining for several days. We got through just before the road washed out somewhere between La Jolla and Delmar. There was no mail service between La Jolla and Los Angeles for over a week and the phones were out. I was living in a college boarding house with 24 girls -all away from home and none able to contact families and find out if they were OK. It was bad enough until I received a telegram from Aunt Nan in the East asking if the family was safe and saying that the papers said there was a tidal wave that had hit Southern California/ coast. I could just see our house going over the cliff. Fortunately I was able to get through to the family by phone soon after.

We were in the Waverly at the time a church was burned not far away. Later we saw a new one built on the lot next door to us. Mr. Calloway rode his bicycle around in the morning to take grocery orders and the groceries were delivered in the afternoon. We used to stop at Robertson's Feed and Fuel on Girard to get a sasaparilla on a hot day on the way home from school. The water trough was still on Girard St. and the train stopped in front of the Cabrillo Hotel and went down Silverado.

In 1917 we moved into our new house on the cliffs above the Biological Station at the hairpin loop of the old highway. The stretch of road between the Biological and La Jolla was for many years the only unpaved stretch of main highway between San Diego and Los Angeles. In those days there was a clean sweep of cliffs in each direction. No Salk tower, Fisheries Bldg., highrise apartments or other buildings hiding the view. We used to complain about "the awful traffic" on a holiday. We didn't know what traffic was. The grade near our house was called the "Biological Grade." One night someone's car was stalled by our house and the man came to use the phone. He wanted to tell his friend where he was and when we said "on the Biological grade" He turned to the phone and said, "I'm on the Logical Grave". This was thereafter a family saying. We had no electricity for several years - just gas. The water came from a reservoir a short distance away. The pipes were so rusty that we boiled the water and added alum to settle the rust, & filtered it for drinking. Our clothes were often a reddish brown. This must have been before the time of bottled water and bleaches.

Father was a biologist and he worked for many years on heredity, environment and protective coloration, etc. using mice in his studies. He had a "mouse house" on the hill back of the Institution where he kept 100's of cages of mice which he had collected from many parts of the country. I remember once when he was going to trap in northern California someone objected fearing he was going to put out poison. The fellow who

was acting as guide said, "He no poison them. He eat them". We always enjoyed going to the mouse house. Once a classmate in elementary school made some unpleasant remarks about mice. I was very indignant and said, "Mice aren't horrid creatures! I should know. I grew up with them." We had many pets - field mice, a raccoon, etc. Several broods of skunks grew up in our basement and Father wouldn't kill them. They were usually well behaved, but sometimes gave us some anxious moments like one time we had company to dinner. Hearing a noise in the kitchen I went out to see if the cat had gotten in as the roast was out there. It was a skunk and I had to be very careful how I opened the doors & ushered it out. We never did figure how it got in.

Father wasn't afraid of rattlesnakes and there were plenty around. He scared guests several times by bringing one in. I'll never forget the time we were hiking up Soledad and met a rattler. Father "borrowed" my new hairribbon to tie around the snake's neck and put the snake in the botany box he was carrying for specimens. We children inherited his lack of fear. Elizabeth once was late joining me at the tennis court and when she arrived said, "I met a rattler on the path and hit it on the head with my tennis racquet." At camp one summer a rattler crossed the trail in front of me one night. I held it down with a tent peg until someone got a stick to kill it. However, years later when Elizabeth and I were home with our children and a baby rattler appeared in the driveway we sent the children running to the house and I climbed a stepladder while Elizabeth got a long handled hoe. City life certainly changes one!

When the Biological Station changed to Scripps Institution of Oceanography in the 30's the emphasis on study changed. Father went back to his study of fish which he had worked on in his early career as a Biologist. He published a multitude of scientific articles in his many years of research. Shortly before his death he finished his autobiography, "The Life History of An American Naturalist". He retired from Scripps in 1943 and died in Sept. 1945. The new auditorium at Scripps is named Sumner Hall.

Father's favorite recreation was camping. We children used to look forward to summer on the beach. That was usually the time that Father took vacation and we'd go camping in the mountains or desert. We didn't realize at that time how fortunate we were to have those experiences. Mother had never cared about camping, but she never let anyone know. She had adjusted so well to the routine and had everything down to a science so she could get ready with little warning. About the time I went off to college the family bought a 40 acre place back of Julian in the San Felipe Valley. They built a small cabin near one of the springs and spent many vacations there. One of the things that used to amuse me was that Father, who wouldn't raise a finger to fix any food at home always wanted to take over on a camping trip and at least cook breakfast.

Mother had many interests and activities at home and in the community. Mother was "Mom" not only to the family but to many of her friends at Scripps and in town. She had a green thumb and always had a lovely garden. That wasn't always easy especially on the hill where the soil was adobe & sloped so that it was hard to cultivate and water. She and Grandmother Sumner prided themselves on their beautiful roses.

Besides the Bluebirds Mother started when we first went to La Jolla she later had a Brownie Scout group when Scouts took the place of Campfire Girls and Elizabeth was Brownie age. She was always interested in school and playground activities and did many things for the young people. When you are young you take these things for granted, but looking back I realize how many things she did. Beach picnics were frequent in the summer and

Mother was a good provider. She was specially known for her brown bread and cookies.

There were many visiting scientists at Scripps and Mother did a great deal of entertaining. She could whip up a banquet with apparently little effort though I know she really worked. We children were always free to bring friends home to play and as we grew older we entertained with parties and evenings of games, such as Old Maid and Pounce. Afternoon teas were fashionable in those days and the "Colony" had many. When we lived in town she and Grandmother Sumner both enjoyed the La Jolla Women's Club & both took part in programs.

For the first four or five years we were at the Biological we had no car and had to depend on the Institution car that had been made into a bus. We children went to school in it and were picked up at three. The bus went for mail and groceries at 10 and returned at 11:30 and if the grocery order wasn't phoned in in time you waited till next day for groceries. This may sound easy, but our phone was a nine party line and some people took that time of day to do their visiting or business so it was often impossible to get the line. To go to town shopping Mother had to walk half mile to the lab. to get the bus and then had an hour and a half in town before the bus returned, and a half mile walk up the hill. If one had some plans after school and missed the bus home you walked three miles. I did that a number of times. Of course if I didn't have to and could walk on the beach at low tide it was fun and I'd do it for pleasure. In fact we did a lot of walking in those days- up Soledad, down Rose Canyon, down "Sumner Canyon" above our house. Margaret Lord (Dixon) had a hiking group at that time and I went on many hikes with them as well as with the Scouts.

Since I've had a family and have had a great deal of correspondence to keep up I realize how much time Mother must have spent writing letters. She had a host of friends and seemed to keep up with them all as well as her family, and they were long newsy letters, not short notes. I had experience with this list of friends the time she fell and broke her shoulder while at the Fredericka. It was shortly before Christmas and she was unable to move and in great pain in the hospital. But those Christmas cards must go out so I took three days just addressing them and signing her name.

Father was a very nervous driver, but he didn't think a woman should drive if a man was around so he always took over on a trip. Mother always sat in the back seat and she put on the brakes many times. One of the family jokes was the time she put them on so hard her feet went through the picnic basket. She enjoyed driving and drove up to Pomona when Elizabeth was in school, and later drove to Sacramento several times-over 500 miles. She also liked to fly and went back East a number of times to visit Herbert and Elizabeth.

After Father's death Mother sold our home on the hill and moved to a rented house on Fay St. where she lived about 10 years. My Aunt Anna Clark ("Nan") later rented the house next to her where she lived till her death. Mother had a beautiful garden started in a short time.

About 1957 Mother moved to the Fredericka Retirement Home in Chula Vista where she lived till her death in December 1967. When she moved there she wrote me that she hated to give up her garden, but she guessed it was better at her age to do so. I'm sure it wasn't more than a month later that she wrote me to say that the gardener couldn't keep up with the large grounds and the flowers needed trimming so she had gone to the

office with her basket and shears and asked if they minded if she cut off the dead flowers. Of course they didn't. Shortly after she wrote again that Tom, the gardener had dug up a plot for her in front of the building and she had gone down to National City to the nursery and gotten some plants. A couple of years later a woman by the appropriate name of Bash ran into her with her car as Mother was crossing the street with the light near the Fredericka. Mother was in the hospital for 3 months and I was told she would never walk again. However, at the end of that time she was up in her room again, climbing the stairs, and was shortly back at her gardening which she kept up with Tom's help until she finally went to the hospital after a fall in her room at the age of 89. She was known to everyone as "the lady with the beautiful garden."

In 1919 the family went to Berkeley for six months as Father was taking the place of a friend at U.C. while the professor was on leave. We were exposed to measles either just before we returned or on the train. I came down with a cold but didn't know it was the start of measles. There was a welcome home party for my parents and another couple who had been away. I took care of the "Colony" children that afternoon. I was not very popular for sometime after that as at least 9 people at the Institution developed measles and someone took it to school and started a minor epidemic.

Some of the small things I remember about elementary school are as follows. One teacher started a Spanish class in mornings before school. This was long before Spanish was taught in elementary schools as it is today. During World War I we had a Victory Garden back of the school yard. All I can remember growing were some huge white radishes. We were supposed to take bunches home and sell them to get money for Red Cross. I thought Mother was very unreasonable because she didn't want a bunch every few days. I've never seen radishes like them since. They were the size of large carrots and very hot. Our class knit squares for an afghan-supposedly 4 inches square. Miss Turner invited me to lunch one Saturday and we spent the afternoon arranging the "squares" and trying to sew them together. I remember how proud I was to be asked, but how nervous. The so called squares were all sizes and shapes but I hope the finished afghan kept someone warm. It reminds me of the verse that came out in the paper about that time. It was supposed to be written by a soldier to a girl friend who had knit him a pair of socks:

"Thanks for the socks
They almost fit.
I wear one for a helmet
And one for a mit.
Where in hell did you learn to knit?"

Domestic Science at La Jolla Community House under Miss De Selm was another innovation. I remember one winter when it had rained so hard that a ditch had been made across the road about a block from the school and our bus couldn't get through. We were let off at the corner and we waded the stream, carrying our shoes and stockings and walked to school through the mud. Upon arrival, Mr. Norcross brought out buckets of warm water and rags and we washed and dried our feet, and went in by the stove to get warm. No central heating then.

Our favorite game at that time was jacks and most of the girls played at recess and noon. In the classroom several things stand out. John Rose was starting to cartoon and would draw on the board when teacher was out of the room. One teacher was furious and another very complimentary of his work. Miss Chalmers had us memorizing poetry all year. We did little reading except poetry with her. One time she invited the parents in to hear us recite and she started the program by telling how many poems we'd learned and said, "They know all about Browning." When I entered high school and also when taking literature at college I realized how inaccurate that statement was.

My father taught me science and drawing during summer vacations. And I had many lessons in accurate scientific drawings which helped me a great deal in my science courses in college. In the 5th. or 6th. grade we were given an assignment drawing leaves for art. I started as I'd been taught, but the teacher put the leaf on my paper and said "Trace around it." The indignation when I told that at home was great. I didn't realize how disgusted my father was till I met the principal in recent years and she recalled Father's trip to school about this.

One of the outstanding events was the year Miss Turner and Miss Work took their classes to the Beach for a picnic the last day of school. We went over to the "Dinky" to see our teachers off after the picnic, but just as the train came within sight it ran off the track (not unusual in those days), but in this case rather serious as the two teachers were leaving next morning on a trip and had expected to get home early and pack.

Florence Anne Sumner- attended La Jolla schools from 4th grade through High School. Spent a few months in the small green building next to the old 2-story red brick building, and then in the new elementary school. Principals were Floss White (Mrs. Brownlee of Chula Vista) and Miss Chalmers (later Mrs. Whipple)

Teachers - Miss Gould, Miss Turner, Miss Work, the two Miss DeSelm twins, Miss Chalmers. I know there were others, but I can't remember.

I was a midterm student and skipped high 8th. as I was going to Berkeley for 6 months and needed to start Junior high. Three and half years at The Bishop's School - graduated in 1923. There was no public high school in La Jolla at that time. A few went to San Diego on the train.

Girl Scouts - 1917 to 1927

Camps- Torrey Pines, Pine Hills, Del Mar, Tapiwingo near Cuyamaca. One summer scout leader at Episcopal church orphanage camp on La Jolla Shores - no houses there then.

While in College in Los Angeles helped with a G.S. troop at one of the Episcopal Churches.

When teaching in High School in Elk Grove near Sacramento - 1930-'37 I had an elementary and a high school scout troop. Had my own summer camp for two years (2 weeks each year) in the foothills.

Camp Fire Girls - Bluebird in Mother's group

When my daughter was small she was a Bluebird and they needed another Camp Fire leader when she and some others were ready to fly up. There would be only 8 I was told, but I ended up with 24 girls and my son was a baby at the time. A couple of years later we moved out in the country & I kept up my group in town and started another group in the school near us.

1923-1927 - U.C.L.A. - old campus - had just been made into a four year college. Had before been a teachers' college and only 3 years. Graduated with a major in Zoology and minor in Botany.

1927-1928 - U.C. Berkeley - received my teacher's credentials.

1928-1930 - Taught Nature Study in Lodi Elementary Schools - 4th through 6th grades & Hygiene in the 7th. Latter was required but the Nat.

Study was an "experiment" tried first in the Dalles, Oregon. I had 4 schools, 19 classes, over 6000 students. Each class was 1/2 hour twice a week. I averaged 33 blocks a day walking. Also had field trips many Saturdays.

1930-1937 - Taught Biology and General Science at the Elk Grove High School. In Sept. 1936 I was asked to teach a 7th. period activity class in photography since the darkroom was next to my science lab. Knowing nothing about photography I joined the newly formed Sierra Camera Club and an adult night class in photography. I met my husband-to-be there.

August 30, 1937 I married Ray Newton Henderson, a native Californian who was born in Ontario, Calif. He was then working for the State Division of Highways at the Maintenance Shop, and later worked at their Car Pool Garage. He died Aug. 19, 1965.

We have two children - Margaret Anne Henderson born in Sacramento April 3, 1940. She graduated from U.C. Berkeley and is now a secretary in the Sociology Dept. on campus.

Robert Wm. Henderson - born in Sacramento December 11, 1946. He worked at McClellan Airforce base in electronics for several years. Oct. 1974 he married Kathy Carter and the two of them are in charge of a home for emotionally disturbed boys near Oroville, California.

I went back to teaching after 18 years - substituted two years, taught 3rd. and 4th. grades full time in a county school and for the last 9 years taught educably mentally retarded. Retired in 1966.

We had a large place - almost an acre and grew our own fruit and vegetables over the years. At one time we raised chickens. This was country when we moved out there, but it is now surrounded by apartments. We lived there 22 years. I moved August 1, 1971 to a new home 4719 C Street, Sacramento.

My hobbies have been Gardening, Bird Banding, Photography. Since retiring I have added Travel to my list of hobbies and have been to Alaska, Canadian Rockies, Across the U.S. & Canada for a Fall Foilage tour, South Pacific including American Samoa, New Zealand, Australia and Fiji. I combine Travel and Photography and take thousands of slides which I put into travelogues and show to friends and groups I belong to.

Having always been interested in Indians and having Hopi and Navajo friends, I became involved more than usual after the severe winter of '67-'68 and now have an Indian clothing project with people bringing things in continually and loads going out almost every week.

I belong to Sierra Camera Club, AARP, a Church Women's group, and Auxiliary of Veterans World War I, among other groups. Who would have believed when we lived on the hill above Scripps during W.W.I and saw the soldiers marching by from Camp Kearny that in 1937 I'd marry one of those boys! Both Ray and his brother Walter were at Camp Kearny and they both belonged to Company L of Santa Ana which till 1973 had an Annual Reunion of the boys each October in Santa Ana.

Since Elizabeth, Herbert and I were so far apart in age we went ~~to~~ in entirely different circles and had different interests as we were growing up. They therefore should write their own story of their life in La Jolla. The three of us had a grand trip together through the Sierra one summer. Elizabeth and I had three months together in the 30's driving East with a teacher friend and visiting relatives. And Herbert stayed with me for a year in Elk Grove and went to High School while Mother and Father were away on leave.

Elizabeth Caroline Sumner

Class of 1930 La Jolla High School. Graduated Pomona College.

Married Paterson H. French and they have two children: David and Douglas. Both sons are married and Douglas and Marty have a son and a daughter. David and Elena have a daughter.

Address: 8817 Chalon Drive, Bethesda, Md. 20034

Herbert Clark Sumner

Attended elementary and High School in La Jolla. Graduated from Stanford. Did graduate work at Cal Tech. In Navy during W.W.II

After the war married Jewel Ahonen - Aug. 8, 1947 and worked for Ethel Corp. in Detroit, Mich. Now connected with John Deere Corp. in Moline, Ill. They have 2 daughters- Judith who was married two years ago. She and her husband are doing graduate work in the University; Susan who is in her second year at college.

When I think of Herbert as a boy I think of him as fishing, swimming or sailing. He used to go fishing early in the morning and climb out his window so as not to wake the rest of the family by going through the house. He fished from the pier and always caught something. Mother finally suggested he share with the neighbors as we couldn't use all the fish. How I'd love to have some of that fish now! He and another boy with the help of one of the men at the Institution built a 14 foot sail boat which was named "Babe" and was Christened with all due ceremony in the lagoon back of the site of the yacht club. He and friends sailed to San Diego twice. He has kept up his enthusiasm for boats, but now he has a speed boat and enjoys trips on the Mississippi near Moline.

Address: 2513 - 31st. Ave. Ct., Moline, Ill. 61265

*Florence Anne (Sumner)
Henderson*

April 22, 1975



Beginning of the Biological Station
& main highway between San Diego &
Los Angeles. Three miles unpaved for
many years.



Biological Station about 1916



SCRIPPS INSTITUTION OF
OCEANOGRAPHY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LA JOLLA, CALIF.



Summer 1915 - Biological Station

La Jolla

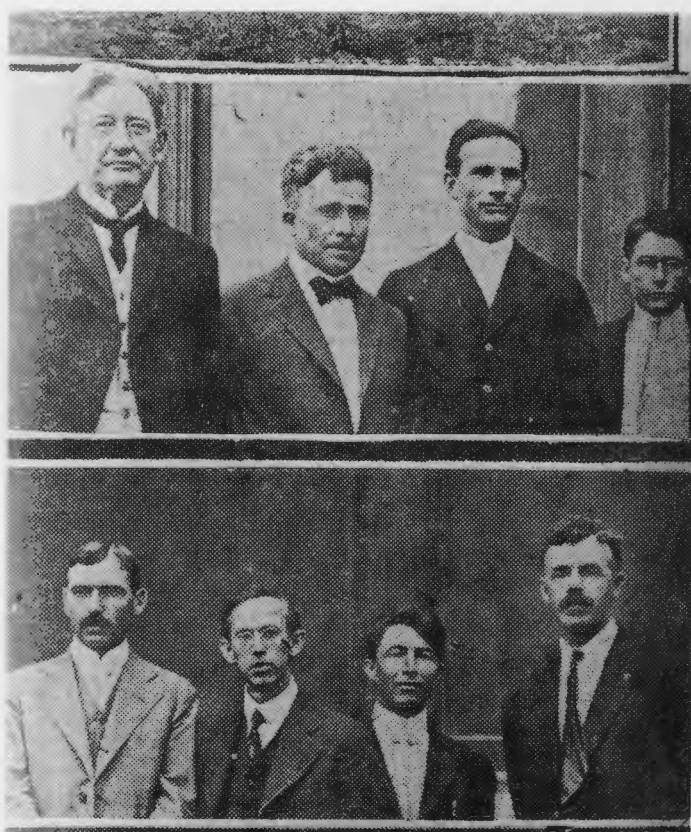
"Staff & Some Others"

G.F. McEwen, _____, Dr. William Ritter (Director), _____, F.B. Sumner,
Mr. Collins, _____,



Scripps Institution Staff-Aug. 30, 1936

Back Row: Denis Fox, W.E. Allen, G.F. McEwen, Jim Ross, Richard Fleming,
Roger Revelle, Martin Johnson, E.G. Moberg, Francis B. Sumner
Front Row: C.E. ZoBell, P.S. Barnhart, Easter Cupp, Tillie Genter,
T. Wayland Vaughan (Director), Ruth Ragan, Ruth McKittrick,
Stanley W. Chambers, & lying in front-Snooks



Copy of A Newspaper Picture
about 1915

Dr. William E. Ritter, Prof.C.O.Esterly,
Prof.George E. McEwen, Percy S. Barnhart,
Prof. Francis B. Sumner, Ellis L. Michael,
_____, Capt. W. C. Crandall



The Waverly- 1915



The Michiquito
on Waverly Lane
1915





Mr. Dickson, Mrs. Mary Augusta Sumner (Mother of Francis B. Sumner) and Friends in the yard of the Waverly on Waverly lane-1916

Ask Jou Sumner for names of the others. She found them for me once but I have mislaid the paper.



Copy of old postal card - Water Trough on main street. Peck's Drug Store to right of picture. Part of name was cut off when copying. About 1915 or 1916



Blue Birds - 1916

Elizabeth Fugard

Katherine Haskell

Harriet Haskell

Rose Flournoy

Florence Sumner

Margaret Smith

Back Row:

Florence Sumner,

_____?

Elizabeth Fugard

Front Row:

Corinne Fuller,

Elizabeth Sumner,

Tessie Giannini,

_____?

Margaret Smith





The little girl is
Elizabeth Sumner
being held by her
Grandmother Clark



_____, Corinne Fuller, _____?,
Elizabeth Fugard, Florence Sumner
Margaret (Lyle) Smith, Tessie Giannini

Blue Bird Party at the Strand
1916



Cast of Play at La Jolla
Club House

_____ ? , Margaret Sumner as Desdemona, Miss Grace Seymour



Lyle & Franklin Smith
Florence & Elizabeth
Sumner

On Waverly Lane-1916



Seymour Home on Ivanhoe - 1916

Mr. & Mrs. Wurfall, Mrs. Seymour, Miss Grace S.
Florence Sumner, Seymour Wurfall, Elisabeth Sumner



Seymour Home on Ivanhoe Ave.
1916

*Seymour Wurfall, Elizabeth & Florence
Sumner

Grandson of Mrs. Seymour (not sure of
spelling).



Francel Legge, Helen Smith, Florence Sumner, Eva Lockyer,
Corinne Fuller, Eileen Caldwell, Jane Rose, Blanche Napel,
Eugenia Wier, Elizabeth Fugard, Sarah Hahn, Augusta Parker



At Del Mar Camp
Waiting to go home
Rowena Howard against tree,
Eilene Simpson with flag,
Eilene Caldwell, Jane Rose



Back Row:

Eva Lockyer, Frances Legge, "Blink" Thomas, Elizabeth Fugard,
Helen Smith, Virginia Broder, Eugenia Wier, Katherine Wright

Front Row:

Jean Soule, Blanche Nappel, Eilene Caldwell, Eilene Simpson
Margaret Broder



May Festival-La Jolla
Playgrounds
May 1, 1918

1 Florence Sumner

2 Helen Smith







Sixth & Seventh Grades - May 10, 1918

Back Row: Billy _____, Allen Carbus, Miss Turner, George Patchen, Florence Sumner, Helen Smith, Frances Legge, Myrtle W_____, Stella Winner, Dorothy Anderson, Enid Bain, William Kittlie, Ned Yount, Eharhart Tieth, Tom Fuller
 Middle Row: Elenor Barns, Fern Bosworth, Virginia_____, Enid Geddes, Eileen Simpson, Jane Dean, Margaret Smith, Alberta Williamson, Eugenia Wier, Eva Lockyer
 Front Row: Johnie Lessig, George Maler, Theodore McLaughlin, Herbert Simon, Robert Booth, Fred Berg
 At Phonograph: John Fleet



Ulric Tower, Eharhart Tieth, Fred Berger, Truman Parker, Miss Chalmers, William Kittley, Jack Barns, Francis M., John Fleet, Florence Sumner, Enid Bain, Adeline R., Helen Smith, Mary Bailey, Frances Legge, Ruth Joy, Dorothy S., Lillian S., Corinne Fuller, Elizabeth Fugard, Daisy H., Eugenia Wier, George Maler, Johnie Lessig, Elizabeth & Daisy McLaughlin

7th & 8th Grades - - May 1, 1919

Back Row: Ulric Tower, Eharhart Tieth, Fred Berger, Truman Parker, Miss Chalmers, William Kittley, Jack Barns, _____, Francis M., John Fleet,
 Seated: Florence Sumner, Enid Bain, Adeline R_____, Helen Smith, Mary Bailey, Frances Legge, Ruth Joy, Dorothy S_____, Lillian S_____, Corinne Fuller, Elizabeth Fugard, Daisy H_____, Eugenia Wier,
 George Maler, Johnie Lessig



Florence Sumner
in Girl Scout
Uniform



Herbert Sumner
Fisherman



F.B. Sumner Home
on hill
above Biological



Mrs. Margaret Sumner
holding Herbert Sumner
Elizabeth standing by
1917



Mrs. Margaret Sumner,
Florence, Herbert &
Elizabeth



Margaret Sumner,
her sister, Anna Clark
& their mother
Caroline S. Clark
1923



Francis, Margaret, Elizabeth
& Herbert Sumner
& Grandmother Clark
at Del Mar depot waiting
for train to see Grandma
off - 1923



Margaret Sumner
and her Brownies





Mrs. Lillian Chambers
& Brownies. Her
daughter Helene is 2.





Robert, Arthur & Henry Batchelder.
Frequent summer visitors to La
Jolla & finally moved to San
Diego. Robert became an Episcopal
Minister in the East. Arthur is a
teacher of remedial reading methods.
Henry was well known as a teacher and
Principal in Pacific Beach & San
Diego. Henry died in 1965. His widow
Elizabeth still lives in San Diego.



Margaret ,Florence,Elizabeth,Mrs.Smith,Lyle

Margaret & Florence, Elizabeth, Mrs. Smith, Lyle S.
Henderson French



Jessica Phinney



Guy Fleming and
two other members
of the Park Service



At Flemings' home at Torrey Pines.
Mr. Fleming with Robert Henderson,
Mrs. Fleming, Miss Anna Clark,
Margaret Henderson, Mrs. Margaret
Sumner. Robert & Margaret are
children of Florence (Sumner) Henderson



Margaret Lord and Hiking Club
Summer 1933



Margaret Lord, Florence Sumner



Trip to Lower California
 Florence Sumner, _____,
 Margaret Lord, Elizabeth
 Sherman, _____



Miss Kunkle, Miss Anna Clark,
Mrs. Gillispie, _____?
Robert Henderson, _____?,
Margaret Henderson, Mrs.
Margaret Sumner. At Mrs.
Sumner's rented house on
Fay St. about 1949





Mrs. & Mr. Herbert C. Sumner
following their
wedding, &
Mrs. Margaret E. Sumner



Julie, Herbert, Susan, Judi
Sumner 1963



Ray N. Henderson
Florence Sumner Henderson
Wedding picture-Aug. 30, 1937



Mrs. Peggy Fleming



Mrs. Spencer Barnhart
Her son Spencer, Jr.
& his wife at Chula
Vista in the early '60s



Herbert Sumner's
Family
at Sumner Aud.
Scripps



Robert & Margaret Henderson
children of Florence (Sumner)
Henderson-at Sumner Aud. 1961



Helene Chambers Schellenberg
& her two sons, & Margaret
Henderson-daughter of
Florence Sumner Henderson



Jou Fugard Sumner &
Corinne Fuller McAlister
July 27, 1964



Leonard & Marion Talboy



Archie Martin, Jou Fugard Sumner,
Phyllis Hinkley Davis, Rosilyn
Hinkley Martin & son
July 30, 1964



Elizabeth Sumner French
& husband Patterson &
son Douglas French



Florence Sumner Henderson
& Elizabeth Sumner French



Herbert Sumner, Cousin Lowell
Sumner, David French-son of
Elizabeth, Margaret Henderson-
daughter of Florence

