Homas Edwons daughter came to be Shotographed, the appointment was made and This Edison sent in several dresses for granny to choose from. granny made Her choice and mus Eduson drewed and Came out into the studio - granny pored Ler, burning her this way and that - Then disapeared behind her Cumera - The moved the camera and worked for about 15 minutes - Then she come out from under the focusing clath. " Well," she said "yan cun go home now" But Mul Dasehier your haven't made a single fiction - " " known" said granny "There is nothing there -He never exposed a negative unless she felt it was interesting -/ mist had light red hair + a red heads ( whin this may have influenced granny to feel that she couldn't do her justice. The old plate were not color corested (check this story with fof-

When gramy was in the her 70s she had an illatest which was deagnosed as gall stones - she was taken & Poly clinic for abservallon - Shewas quite stout by this Und and enterly unrestrained - When who elembed up on the table for an examination she looked around at all the solumn faces of the doctors & nurses - then down at her alon fat stomach. She began to shushe silently and her stomach shook in " she said - Bet you think its twens " she said -(su nest page) Then I was a young girl bruging home my mon art student friends-granny used to all over for times in tea leaves he all loved this - the sumed to be as very accurate - It was only her gift to read character and sum up a situation of a glance, rather than what she saw in the tea crep, that secured & give her a second sight

and morning when grany was recuperating from her attack of Gallolona she came bounding out of her room Calling " come look - Die cured me gathered round " See here are the gall stones - I found them in my bed when I woke up!" She opened her hand and there were two smothe cloudy crystals which up on further externation proved I be gun arabic that she used some times in making prints - She was greatly desappointed at their tedentification but she still felt wired-

1912 0013 One day granny came out of her dark room tired, and thru herself dramatically on a couch - "Last week" she in toned " 9 photographed a holy man" (apriest) " Joday & photographed Jesus" (an artist the and a beautiful face and was dubbed Jesus I" pho next?! " My causin Elizabeth (about 5 grs) walked quietly up to grany, vastly impressed and whispered "Talk some more like that grany.

after gramy had retired from photography They mother was working at it and leved with granny granny couldn't bear not to be present at a setting - the her tactlesness made it very deficult: a glain young woman came to he photographed one day - and while she was prinking in The dressing room granny came in - g, looked The setter up and down telling her head and squenting her eyes - wheatling selently with her breath - finally after a Characy h Acruting she said, patting the girl on the shoulder " hever mind - when I was making pictures Dalways liked & photograph homely people best -

for prinking read primping"

01928 My mother was shotographing a woman. granny who was deaf and always spoke her adides in perfectly audible tones, was setting on the side lines watching - Then my mother was ready & take the photine - granny said "Hermine, don't plotograph her in that closes, Al looks the a caw." gramy spoke her whispers in clear even Immonotones of a - Her normal voice was clear and publicult with lot of expression and a wide range of tone - the never spoke In the flat monatonous vorce of the clear The she was absolutely deay without The aid of her acoustican after she was 70 or ed The fought using a hearing device for years - One had to get close to her "good ear" and shout - the hated her acoustican at first saying she felt like a dog with a time can tilled to its tail-The became deaf in one ear from carlet fever at the age of 3

and her hearing green gradually worke as she grew alder until she could heave nothing sen without the aid of a hearing the said her drafness was a blessing rather than a curse - It alraved her & cricing better, minor naises were never distractions ther - and best of all she missed a lot of alle grossy and small talk. People seldom bothered & shout scandal or Crivialities -People felt sarry for her when she would sit in a large group and mes the general conversation - but she didn't really mind - the would set queltly studying each of the group. Every now and then she would start talking & the group - This imidiately billed all other conversation - the dedn't Drow of she were intersupting and I don't think she cared - Jery often she would work in week

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a comment on the subject lunder dissussion with the group. She claimed this to be thought transference - Perhaps she read lips a little.

Grammy hated orlifeciallity of any bundand was very blunt in her comments. One day my aunt came I see her looking your face - looks awful " was granups
greatery - the was never free with personal complements, the quick & point out a reen in your stroking or a showing ? peticoat - whether you were guest or familyas she saw no shawe in these things she anounced them loudly - not realizing That they would embaras the offender -

Thomas Edison's daughter came to be photographed,
the appointment was made and Miss Edison sent in several
dresses for Granny to choose from. Granny made her
choice and Miss Edison dressed and came out into the
studio. Granny posed her, turning her this way and that,
then disappeared behind her camera. She moved the camera
and worked for about 15 minutes. Then she came out from
under the focusing cloth. "Well," she said "You can go
home now."

"But, Mme. Kasebier, you haven't made a single picture!"

"I know," said Granny, "there is nothing there."

She never exposed a negative unless she felt it was interesting.

(Miss E. had light red hair and a red head's & in.

This may have influenced Granny to feel that she couldn't
do her justice. The old plates were not color corrected.)

check this story with

When Granny was in her 70's she had an illness which was diagnosed as gall stones. She was takento Polyclinic for observation. She was quite stout by this time and entirely unrestrained. When she climbed up on the table for an examination she looked around at all the solemn faces of the doctors and nurses, then down at her own fat stomach. She began to chuckle silently and her stomach shook.

"Bet you think it's twins, " she said.

One morning when Granny was recuperating from her attack of gallstones she came bounding out of her room calling "Come, look - I'm cured!" We gathered round. "See here are the gall stones. I found them in my bed when I woke up!" She opened her hand and there were two smooth, cloudy crystals which upon further examination proved to be gum arabic that she used some times in making prints. She was greatly disappointed at their identification but she still felt cured.

When I was a young girl bringing home my own art student friends, Granny used to tell our fortunes in tea leaves.

We all loved this. She seemed to be so very accurate. I am convinced it was only her gift to read character and sum up a situation at a glance, rather than what she saw in the tea cup, that seemed to give her a second sight.

One day Granny came out of her dark room tired, and threw herself dramatically on a couch. "Last week," she intoned "I photographed a holy man." (a priest.) "Yesterday I photographed the Lord" ("Northcliffe.) "Today I photographed ed Jesus" (an artist friend who had a Van Dyke beard and a beautiful face and was dubbed "Jesus.") "Who next?"

My cousin Elizabeth (about 5 years) walked quietly up to Granny, vastly impressed and whispered "Talk some more like that, Granny."

## Circal 1928

After Granny had retired from photography my mother was still working at it and lived with Granny. Granny couldn't bear not to be present at a sitting, though her tactlessness made it very difficult.

A young woman came to be photographed one day, and while she was prinking in the dressing room Granny came in. Granny looked the sitter up and down, tilting her head and squinting her eyes, whistling silently with her breath. Finally after a thorough scrutiny she said, patting the girl on the shoulder "Wever mind, when I was making pictures I always liked to photograph homely people best."

My mother was photographing a woman. Granny, who was deaf and always spoke her asides in perfectly audible tones, was sitting on the sidelines watching. When my mother was ready to take the picture Granny said "Hermine, don't photograph her in that dress, she looks like a cow."

Granny spoke her whispers in clear, even monotone. Her normal voice was clear and vibrant with lots of expression and a wide range of tone. She never spoke in the flat monotonous voice of the deaf, though she was absolutely deaf without the aid of her acoustican after she was 70 or so.

She fought using a hearingdevice for yeass. One had

to get close to her "good ear" and shout. She hated her acoustican at first, saying she felt like a dog with a tin can tied to its tail.

She became deaf in one ear from scarlet fever at the age of 3, and her hearing grew gradually worse as she grew older until she could hear nothing without the aid of a hearing device.

She said her deafness was a blessing rather than a curse.

People felt sorry for her when she would sit in a large group and miss the general conversation, but she didn't really mind. She would sit quietly studying each of the group.

Every now and then she would start talking to the group.

This immediately killed all other conversation. She didn't know if she were interrupting and I don't think she cared.

Wery often she would burst in with a comment on the subject under discussion with the group. She claimed this to be thought transference. Perhaps she read lips a little.

Granny hated artificiality of any kind and was very blunt in her comments. One day my aunt came to see her looking especially pretty. "You have paint on your face, looks awful," was Granny's greeting. She was never free with personal compliments, though quick to point out a run in your stocking or a showing of petticoat, whether you were guest or family. As she saw no shame in these things she announced them loudly, not realizing that they would embarrass the offender.