

# MRS. HAMILTON AN AVIATRESS, IS LOCAL GIRL

Daily Visitor at the Bridgeport Meet with Her Famous Husband

Acts as His Nurse When He Insists in Taking a Bad Tumble

If you have been a daily attendant at the aviation meet, you may have become accustomed to witnessing a powerful looking, underhung red devil of an automobile, with huge wheels that make you think of the driving wheels of a locomotive, driving into the automobile parking space, with a slight, frail, unassuming chap at the steering wheel, and a tall, pretty girl with a wealth of chestnut hair and a most attractive smile at his side.

That young fellow is Charles K. Hamilton, one of the pioneers of aerial navigation in all forms, and the girl is Mrs. Hamilton, a Bridgeporter, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Lukan of 1544 Park avenue. If Hamilton

is entitled to recognition among the leading bird men of the world, Mrs. Hamilton is worthy of a just share of credit, for she too has made successful flights, and she is keen for the sport of soaring bird-like up towards the clouds.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton have been daily visitors at the meet. Hamilton's home is New Britain, where he has been living quietly for several weeks. Mrs. Hamilton has been visiting with her people in this city, but when the meet opened here, he drove from New Britain in his 90 h. p. American roadster, joined his wife, and contrary to his usual practice, prepared to enjoy the meet as a spectator rather than as an active participant.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton are a most devoted couple. They have travelled throughout the United States, Mexico, Central America, through the Orient and through Europe in the course of Mr. Hamilton's most eventful career. In Georgia last fall she made a spectacular flight with her husband, and she has been waiting a favorable opportunity since then to get another trip.

Mrs. Hamilton is not only her husband's travelling companion, but she is also his nurse. The daring little flyer has had no less than 27 falls during his career as a flyer, five of them from flying machines, and two of them miraculous escapes from deaths. Mrs. Hamilton has been able to minister to his wants as no other person could and while he is laid up nursing his wounds, she has been almost constantly at his side.

Mrs. Hamilton enjoys the travel incidental to her husband's daring vocation, but she is glad to have an opportunity to revisit Bridgeport occasionally, and renew the many friendships she formed here.