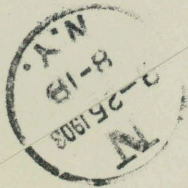


Mrs Jos. L. Greene.
49 West 68 Street,
New York City.



Merion Hall
B. M. C.

Dearest Ma,
Oh! the trials of
laboratory! I stepped cheerfully
into Walton one day and
discovered a rabbit for me
to skin and dissect. I
never had such an afternoon.
The professor came by and
beheld me with a rag
twisted around my nose,

my eyes half closed, and my
 knife diggings haphazardly
 into Ben's vitals. He gave
 me a long lecture on the
 fiddiness of youth and
 ended by dissecting the beast
 himself. By frequently
 smelling lologue I managed
 to continue the work. But
 the whole thing is working
 disastrously on my nerves.
 Last night I dreamed I

Sand bagged a man and cut
 him up in order to secure
 his skeleton. There was a
 result of too many paints
 I imagine

The weather is intolerably
 warm. Will you send down
 my chevron waists and also
 my blue low necked gown
 if it is wearable? I need
 some thing hand some for
 the receptions that are go-
 ing on now

Mayby Parks has invited

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Van and me to dinner Tuesday
night after Easter - possibly a
theatre party.

Dearest Ma, don't imagine
I'm crazy about my essay.
It is a circum stance to the
rabbits; and besides the
disastrous effect of the whole
is banished by the basket-
ball.

The reception comes the first
of May.

Sincerely,
Anne.

March 25. 1905