



Mrs. Thomas L. Greene,  
49 West 68<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York City.



Merion Hall<sup>1</sup>  
B.M.C.

Dearest Mother,

Last night the  
Noble class of 1905 presented "Uncle  
Tom's Cabin" in the good old  
fashioned country way with all  
the girls outside the cast as  
farmers. It was the most  
ridiculous performance on record  
The stage was spread with  
sheets from our beds for the

Eliza-crossing-the-ice blue and  
 I personally conducted a small  
 Boston bull pup to the "Green-  
 room". We fed him meat and  
 then carried the meat to the  
 other side and raised the curtain  
 He was a little confused at first,  
 but finally walked across in  
 good style and great applause  
 The refreshment committee  
 passed around pink lemonade  
 with straws and peanuts in  
 circus bags.

(3)

In the afternoon Gladys King and I drove into a small Italian shop and emerged with twenty pounds of peanuts. These we proudly carried down Market Street to the amusement of all beholders. Gladys, in the meanwhile, had negotiated with another Italian for the <sup>a</sup> "bgs", so <sup>we</sup> "were a complete circus in our selves. I purchased a varied assortment of vegetables to throw

at the principal actors.

(4)  
We got home to find Louise Lewis entertaining a large body of factory girls brought out by her aunt. I helped her show them through the halls and give them tea and cakes. They were awfully nice. I got to know them so well that they linked arms with me quite naturally. I have not been able to decide whether I impressed

(5)

them as undignified or  
whether they liked me

Now having touched on  
the afternoon and evening  
I will tell you that we

took a crowd of Freshmen  
in to the settlement to  
<sup>in the morning</sup>

amuse the infants. I am  
trying to arrange a  
concert of the talent in the  
college for the benefit  
of the parents

The thought of Matate's  
coming to see this room





~~of~~ worries me. Everything we  
own was decorating the stage  
last night, carpets sheets and all  
I do not think we will lay the  
carpet till after the holidays

Fathers' tickets arrived in  
safety, I am glad to say. On  
Wednesday at 2.30 the college  
sends me forth. Must I wander  
till Thursday? You have set  
that day for my return

Sincerely,  
Anne.

April 5<sup>th</sup>, 1903.

