



Mrs Thomas P. Greene.
49 West 68th Street,
New York City

3-23/1903
N.Y.

NEW YORK, N.Y.
MAR 22
12-PM
1903

Merion Hall 6

B. M. C.

March 22, 1903

Dearest Mother,

The joys of Existence

are many when the sun shines
warm, the flowers bloom
and tennis and basket balls
fly. I have been taking
so much exercise that I am
stiff in every muscle.

Louise Lewis called on

Mrs Hewson one day and the latter asked her if she knew me. Louise said she did. So Mrs Hewson launched you a long eulogy of you "charming attractive, handsome etc" I am swelling with pride. Think of Ma's reputation extending even to Philadelphia!

Yesterday the B.M. Contingent made another trip to the Settlement. This time the children knew we were coming. So

when the car stopped we looked
out upon a wing mass of
hoodlums. With shout

"Here they ~~be~~ are" the
boys ran to the car steps
and escorted us gallantly
to the door. It was rain-
ing hard and they were
all dripping wet, but it
didn't seem to dampen
their spirits. There was
a larger number, so it
was correspondingly harder

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to manage them. They are
little fiends of ingenuity in
the tormenting line. One
small boy insisted on mounting
the piano stool and thumping.
I would gently, but firmly,
remove him, and before
I could turn around he
would be back again.

We tried to institute
gymnastics and the
older girls got along very
well, but the little ones

5
wouldn't stay in lines.

The matron in charge tells me that the most difficult class to deal with is the fourteen-year-old girl. She has to work in the store

so she will not bother with sewing; Her mind is not capable of taking in more than "Jack the Giant Killer" and the only thing she will do is dance.

The easiest thing to deal with is the ten-year-old boy.

6
He is as bright as a dollar, as
quick as a cat and ready to
take hold of anything. He is
so full of life that if you don't
keep him busy all the time
he will punch his neighbor.

There are four or five boys
in the settlement that I am
devoted to. I would like
to take them all to the
circus. Would it be fun?
I would rather do that than
get a riding habit.
As soon as I got away

7
from Front Street, I called on
Mrs Parsons. She had a hospital
list to relate. Shellie has been
in Philadelphia for two months a ner-
vous wreck. The doctors say that
life on the Exchange is too
strenuous for such a delicate
man as our Boy. He had
the grippe and he says he feels
fenny inside and won't
ster from the house. Mrs
Parsons is trying to drive
him to Atlantic City, but he
refuses. Is it that a sad case?

2

Mrs P. sent love to the family in
New York

I lunched in town at Sautters
and caught the 1.45 train for
B. N. When I arrived I went to
the gym to attend a lecture
on "The affect of exercise on
the digestion" Very instructive.
Our gym instructor had gathered
together all the gymnasts
in the region. I felt very
queer in that crowd for
I was the only undergraduate.
Why I was asked is a

a mystery for I am not way up
 in gym records. All the girls
 regarded me with awe and
 wonder when I came out
 and detailed the lecture
 to them

Right after dinner I attended
 a "coffee" and then hurried
 to another hall to see a play
 given in commemoration of
 the fire. It was lots of fun

By the time I got back
 to Merion I was tired enough
 to sleep for a month "and

(10)

So it goes "as my Mother says,
I haven't begun my Essay yet."

The Misses Relsey sent me
a bid to a card party at their
residence on Chestnut Hill
It came too near Essay-day, so
I declined with thanks.

Three cheers for Grandmother's
appetite! How long will
Father be away?

Your loving daughter,
Anne:

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