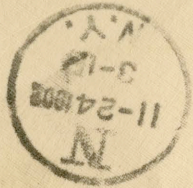


Mrs J. L. Greene,
49 West 68 Street,
New York City



Please
buy me a pair
of straight front
Lawn Collared
frunch. I would like
to have them by well Monday night


Merion Hall
Bryn Mawr



Dearest Mother,
Thank you very much
for the handkerchiefs. They have
saved my life - and the back of
my hand.

Flokey has taken all the
time we have had to spare last
Thursday. We have to beat the
Freshmen, so we now play the Seniors
for the Championship.

Thural for Thanksgiving Day!

Mabel Austin and I made our call on
 the Jay, Square  one pt on North
 Broad Street. I don't see why the
 Philadelphians cog themselves up in
 the fashionable square inch near
 Patten house, when they have such
 a beautiful wide street as North
 Broad. The Jay mansion is a
 large, brown stone house, imposing,
 on the one side. The inside is a
 curious mixture of present day El-
 gance and old fashioned indegance
 A crayon of the Grandfather of the

3

family pours down upon a
sporting, scantily clad Cupid in ^{the} mantle
When I saw old Mrs Day "settin"
on a damask sofa, I nearly laughed
It is bad to have a sense of
humor. Speaking of humor, I think
of Mr Wilkins.

Mrs Swere rattled on about her
son and I cheerfully echoed all
her remarks on his genius. I always
have admired George's brilliancy.

All Saturday morning and
afternoon till four o'clock I studied
Don't say I never work. There have

been complaints in the neighbor
 hood that the Brye Martyrs
 take life too ~~soon~~ easily. In
 fact, it has been whispered around
 that we are frivolous. Is it that
 an awful charge to lay at the door
 of a girl? Since I have heard that, I
 have been studying practically.

After four I relaxed a little and
 attended two teas, one given to the
 brother of the hostess. The poor man
 was alone and unprotected, but
 he conducted him self very well.
 I must try Van's method; also Father's.



In Taylor Hall I met Jeanette H. who invited me to dinner on Sunday. Accepting invitations is getting to be a habit with me.

Early this morning I went to church. The sun was just beginning to shine ^{to} through the colored windows and throw red and yellow shadows on the pews. The service appealed to me.

At twelve Mr. Henry Hill came up and escorted us to his Staverford

habitation. The house is of grey
stone situated in the middle
of an acre or two of lawn. It is
really quite pretentious. The
rooms are large and well
lighted. The furniture is hand-
some.

We spent some time playing with
the baby and then we dined. The
cook was evidently feeling well, for
the dinner was as jolly as we.

Jeanette suggested that we
go to the French Episcopal church
in Phila, so we took the 2.56

train and arrived shortly à l'église
de St Sauveur. We found the
Chapel in a state of mourning for
the rector who had just died

The assistant preached a me-
morial sermon and the congre-
gation wept. The people were
peasants, but slightly American-
ized, and were as earnest and
whole hearted as one could wish
I knew enough about French and
the Episcopal service to follow with
interest

Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

Natalia Lucas is coming out on the
 Sixth of December and ask me to
 receive, take supper and attend a
 dance in the evening. Do you
 think it would be frivolous to accept?
 But as I tell you, I have acquired
 the habit, so I am afraid I
 can't break it.

I am undecided whether to bring
 a trunk or not. Probably not.
 Mrs Jay inquired after "Grandma"
 most solicitously. Mrs Kempbell
 sent her regards to you
 Lovingly,
 Anne

Nov. 23rd 1902