

Dear Father, Last week I spent an evening with a ¹
M. + Mme Favre. M. Favre's ancestors of the sixteenth
century were related by marriage to the famous
Perrin, leader of the libertine party against Calvin.
There is a picture of the Favres insulting Calvin on
the pont de l'Île. M. Favre says that he is sorry that
his ancestors were impolitè. But I think he under-
stands their dislike of the stranger who came &
took away from them the govt of their native
city. The Genevèse fear the strangers today, who
are changing their city for them. Their whole
history has been built on fear of strangers,
their compromise with the strangers. And it is
the strangers who brought them new ideas, who
have made Geneva a leading intellectual city.

The house which a Favre built in 1513 still stands,
but it is in the shams now. The Favres live in the
rue des Granges, which is very chic. And they are
very ~~relig~~ Calvinistic. Madame dresses soberly
in black, and Monsieur distributes tracts.

I am invited into the houses of the "aristocraty"
(I am to go to M. Necker's, in the Rue Calvin, for Friday evening)
but they do not ask me to bring Mother to call. So
she is rather shut out of things. M. Dombard asked
me to bring Mother, but Mother had a bad cold so I
had to go alone. Mother ~~had~~ has not been able to go
to ^{the} Gauthier's except once, which is a pity, as I think they
like to have us often. She has to stay in the house
all the time with a long cold. But we hope to go on Monday.

I have been reading in the library. It is very un-
pleasant, as there are so many students who are
ill-mannered. I suppose some of them can't afford
handkerchiefs, their sneezing nearly drives me

crazy. The man next to me today was spitting, but²
I could not move because we have to sit in
numbered seats. I don't wonder the Genevese
dislike the foreigners! So many of them behave
like common animals. I am beginning to dislike
them violently, which will hamper me in foyer work.
If only one could make them battle! But battles are
considered such a luxury in Switzerland that the
Swiss consider it wasteful to take very many.

We have had no letters from America this week.
We usually get them on Thursday. We read in the
paper that a postal train blew up coming from
Paris, I hope we had nothing in it. Idelle
looks very sad - she was expecting a letter from
her particular soldier, who has been wounded.

The other evening I heard a "causerie" by
M. Cazalis. He says that most of the French
missionaries who were in Africa have come back
to defend their country. His natives think
better of them for it. They say - "The missionaries
are real men." Have you heard of M. Caplis? His
ancestors were Huguenots. Every body here seems
to have had ancestors, and they quote these
ancestors, as if they were their everyday friends.

The other day Lois came into my room, and saw
me writing - "Oh, for whom are those nice cards?"
"For Anne and Father." "Aren't you going to send
one to Pen, too?" "No." She was much disturbed,
looked at me accusingly & said - "I don't think that's
polite!"

Did Mollie tell you that Mlle Masaryk &
Mlle Jovitchitch were here last night? We had a little
hen-party. With love,
Jean

Geneva, Jan 29, 1915.