

When she lived in Washington Ave Brooklyn she had a ^{Swedish} man servant who was a little too fond of the bottle - otherwise he was a fine servant and Grammy decided to cure him - One night when she knew he had been drinking she rigged up a skeleton, which she had brought home from her anatomy class, in an enclosed dark stairway which the servant had to use - He ran into it as planned and it scared him into sobriety - Gustav was sober from then on.

She decorated her downstairs dining room with drawings like a wine stub -

Gave big parties for all the art students, and fed a good many boys who were too poor to eat properly. (Paddock's story) Gave them orders to draw or paint her children.

Handwriting at bottom part of p 46
seems to be different and not Mino's (?)
Possibly Hermine's?

While in Pratt granny joined a class in
DeLsarte - a fad of the time - sort of system of
breathing - physical culture - very popular at
the time - one day she fell in the street
Instead of getting up at once, she sat where
she fell with eyes closed saying "did I
relax, or didn't I relax, did I relax or
didn't I relax?" When she opened her eyes
she found herself the center of a circle of
curious people -

She told the class, next time they met of her
experience. The teacher was much interested
and asked her - "How did you feel when
you fell?" granny thought a moment and
said, "why - I felt like a fallen woman"
This threw the teacher into a fit of embarrassment
and the class into confusion -

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Pratt institute - 1890

Granny studied painting at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn for 10 years. Her mother gave up her hotel in Denver and came East to keep house for granny. Grandina Stanton was very domestic and couldn't understand the lack of domesticity in her daughter. She used to scrub the attic floor once a week - also the outside of the front door. Granny had a fit when she found her mother doing these things.

Granny dressed her little girls in Kate Greenaway dresses - with skirts to their ankles and little bonnets. They hated this and longed for white dresses with pink sashes for parties, but always went with to parties in pongee with brown velvet cotton jackets.

Granny wanted to study in ¹⁸⁹⁰Paris but her husband didn't think it necessary. However when she was given the opportunity to chaperone a summer class from Pratt she jumped at the chance - She took her 2 girls with her. The class was taught by Frank Diamond and was conducted at Crecy-en-Brie a few miles outside of Paris.

It was a quiet little village with no excitement except for the weekly market when the farmers brought their prod. 100

animals to sell. There were no newspapers, but a town crier announced all important happenings. They lived in a house with an old French woman. The house was very old with thick walls and red tile floors - My mother was 13 and my aunt 15 that year. That fall granny put the 2 girls in school in Piestaden Germany. They lived with their grandmother Käcker and went as day pupils to a nearby boarding school.

Granny came back to France the following year, and chaperoned Frank & Leonard's class again - in the fall she collected her daughters and went home.

She had taken a camera with her when she went to Europe - thinking to make some photographs of the places she visited. She photographed her 2 daughters to send the pictures home to their father. The art students in the class saw the pictures and thought them remarkable and wanted to be done - Granny took their pictures & Frank & Leonard saw them - He was very enthusiastic and told her to give up painting and take up photography instead. She began to work seriously with the camera - washing her negatives ^{overnight} in the Brue River - having no dark room.

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Granny dressed her little girls in Kate Greenaway dresses with skirts to their ankles and little bonnets. They hated this and longed for white party dresses with pink sashes, but always went forth to parties in pongee dresses with brown velvet e-ton jackets.

Granny wanted to study in Paris but her husband didn't approve of the idea. However when she was given the opportunity to chaperone a summer class from Pratt she jumped at the chance. (1893) She took her two girls with her. Her son and husband boarded in Brooklyn while she was away. The class was taught by Frank Dumond of Pratt and was conducted at Crecy-en-Brie a few miles out from Paris. This was a handy location to the art galleries and exhibitions in Paris.

It was a quiet little village with no excitement except the weekly market day when the farmers brought their produce and live stock to sell. There were no newspapers, but a town crier announced important happenings once or twice a day.

They lived in a picturesque house with an old French woman. The house was old, with thick stone walls and red tile floors. The other students lived in other houses near by.

That fall Granny took her two daughters (15 & 13 yrs.) to Wiesbaden Germany and left them there with their paternal grandmother. They lived with her that winter and went to a nearby boarding school as day pupils.

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She had taken a camera with her when she went to Europe thinking to make some pictures of the places she visited. She photographed her two daughters to send the pictures home to her husband. The art students in the class saw the photographs and thought them remarkable and persuaded Granny to photograph them. Frank Dumond saw some of these pictures and was very enthusiastic. He advised Granny to give up painting and go into photography. She began to work seriously with her camera, washing her negatives on dark nights in the Brie river,

Having no running water in the house. In the fall before she took the girls to Germany they all went to Paris for a month or so. Lived with a French family in the Rue du Bac. They had a wonderful chef with whom Granny made friends and learned to cook many French dishes. She was very fond of good food and was herself an excellent cook, though she never did the cooking at home as a regular thing, only to make special dishes.

While in Pratt Granny joined a class in Delsarte, a fad at that time. It was a system of physical culture and breathing. One day she fell in the street. Instead of getting up at once she sat where she had fallen with her eyes closed saying under her breath "Did I relax or didn't I relax? Did I relax, or didn't I relax?" When she opened her eyes she found herself the center of a circle of curious people. She told the class, next time they met of her experience. The teacher was much interested and asked, "how did you feel when you fell?" Granny thought a minute and said, "Why...I felt like a fallen woman." This threw the teacher into a fit of embarrassment and the class into confusion.

When Granny lived in Washington Ave. Brooklyn, she had a Swedish man servant who was a little too fond of the bottle. Otherwise he was a fine servant. Granny decided to cure him. One night when she knew he had been drinking she rigged up a skeleton, which she had brought home from her anatomy class, in an enclosed dark stairway which the servant had to use. He ran into it as planned and it scared him into sobriety. Gustave was sober from then on.

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She gave big parties for the art students and fed a good many of them who were too poor to eat properly. She gave them orders to draw and paint her children.

One of her teachers in drawing stressed continually to his class that they must avoid detail in their drawings. Each week the students' work was lined up against the wall for criticism. One time Granny's drawing of a nude had a long tail growing on it with the caption underneath "Avoid de-tail"