It was rather a pleasant thing to introduce dinner to Granny—you could never tell what sort of embarrassing remarks she might make.

Kate, Steichen, when she was about 17, brought a beau to call on Granny. He was a young artist and Granny enjoyed him very much. As they were leaving she asked the young man back. "Turn around and lift up your coat tails," she said, "now, kick over." "Tell you're all right, always judge a man's energy by his behind—good from behind—ambition, and energy to back it up—skimp behind—not much got up and go—"

Then I was so rushed into Granny's room to tell her of my engagement. It was the most exciting news of my life and I was as happy I could not wait for Granny to get up to tell her—with the assurance of youth I expected her to be just as happy as I—she didn't say anything for a minute then after a long, look she said, "Tell go ahead and get it worked—then you can settle down to our work." Then presented my future.
...in his very new fiancé - instead of the usual beds or a double bed. "What?" asked reddening - "I said - twin beds - which are you going to," she asked - he told her in great discussion that we really hadn't decided and furniture as yet - he said "I'll be interested to know what you decide."

Tod (fiancé) brought his little brother Ben to see Granny - Ben at the age of 13 had turned artist and brought some of his drawings for Granny to see. Granny was crazy about Ben - a charming precocious boy with a twinkle in his eye - she turned to Tod - "Can you make another one like that," she asked. My brother brought a young boy who was in college with him, home with him once - I had some girls in and we were having a pleasant evening. Granny was sitting quietly at the side lines - she beamed my brother to come over to her - "I want to tell you something, I have -" he said - "Mason went away, and at his far close to Devonshire - but instead whispering as I said in perfectly audible voice."
In defense of youth - I remember hearing combination among women of my mother's age when they were taunting the younger generation limb from limb. Granny stood it for quite a while and then remarked: "Well - in my day we had a custom called 'bundling.' A young girl's caller got right into bed with her - just to keep warm and conserve the wood fire - they had a bundling board between them, and I guess most of them left it there - they all lived thru it - probably all your mothers bundled. They were perfectly moral weren't they? This generation is no worse than any other - it's people like you who make us feel wicked as they think they have to live up to your idea of them - the good ones will be good and the bad ones will be bad, same as always - Leave them alone and they'll get on all right."

In my grandfather Edward Krasin's middle twenties he was a young German who had come to this country and had a shellac importing company. He said she was immediately attracted by his very handsome legs: "I married legs, and I got legs!" she was fond of saying.

This was not very complimentary to my grandfather and in fairness to him I think I
She wanted to draw the mountains, but was having a pretty bad time of it. Her mother looked over her shoulder and said—"Look over here is a good way to make mountains." She put a saucer upside down and drew around it. Then moved it over and made another arc. Then little girl burst into tears and realized in her own childish way that she and her mother spoke a different language.

An incident that shocked her artistic sense and left a great impression on the uncouthness of Mrs. Grumpy, mind was when she was 10 or 11 (?) and went to see a rare exhibition of paintings, rare for the West. Among the paintings was a nude before which stood a committee of indignant and self-righteous women who had just stuck postage stamps over the nipples of the poor defiler. Painted lady—Granny always hated these women for turning something that was beautiful into vulgarity.

Grannie's youth I know very little. The same ears and was educated in a girls' seminary which I have placed in New Jersey or Pennsylvania. She was always
It was rather a fearsome thing to introduce beaux to Granny. You could never tell what sort of embarrassing remarks she might make.

Kate Steichen, when she was about 17, brought a beau to call on Granny. He was a young artist and Granny enjoyed him very much. As they were leaving she called the young man back "Turn around and lift up your coat tails" she said, "Now bend over." "Well, you're all right, I always judge a man's energy by his behind - good firm behind - ambitions, and energy to back it up - skinny behind, not much get up and go."

When I was 20 I rushed into Granny's room to tell her of my engagement. It was the most exciting news of my life and I was so happy I couldn't wait for Granny to get up to tell her. With the assurance of youth I expected her to be just as happy as I. She didn't say anything for a minute, then after a long look at me said "Well, go ahead and get it over with - then you can settle down to your work."

When I presented my future husband to her in his very new capacity of fiance, instead of the usual remarks one might expect she said "Twin beds or a double bed?" "What?" he jumped, reddening. "I said 'twin beds or a double bed?' Which are you going to have?" she asked. He told her in great confusion that we really hadn't discussed our furniture as yet. She said "I'll be interested to know what you decide."
Tod (fiancé) brought his little brother Ben to see
Granny. Ben at the age of 13 had turned artist and brought
some of his drawings for Granny to see. Granny was crazy
about Ben, a charming round-faced boy with a twinkle in
his eyes. She turned to Tod "Can you make another one like
that?" she asked.

My brother brought a young boy who was in college with
him home with him once. I had some girls in and we were
having a pleasant evening. Granny was sitting quietly on
the sidelines. She beckoned my brother to come close to
her. "I want to tell you something, I have to whisper it," she said. Mason went over and put his ear close to her
mouth, but instead of whispering she said in perfectly
audible voice "I think your friend wants to go to the
water closet."