

1926
1929

64

It was rather a fearsome thing to introduce Blair to granny - you could never tell what sort of unflattering remarks she might make -

Kate Stichen, 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 - ambitious 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 our work."

When I presented my future

er in his very new fiancé - instead of the usual
 e might expect she said
 ds or a double bed" - "What?"
 ed reddening - "I said - Twin beds
 ouble bed - which are you going to
 ?" she asked - He told her in great
 nfusion that we really hadn't decided
 and furniture as yet - she said "I'll be
 interested to know what you decide"

Tod (fiancé) brought his little brother
 Ben to see Grammy - Ben at the age of 13
 had turned artist and brought some of
 his drawings for Grammy to see - Grammy
 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
 one - I had some girls in and we were having
 a pleasant evening - Grammy was sitting quietly
 the side lines - she beckoned my brother to come
 over 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 you've found what to do"

a defender of youth - I remember ^{hearing} ~~the~~ conversation among women of my mother's age when they were tearing 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~~ 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 ^{grand} mothers bundled - They were perfectly moral weren't they? This generation is no worse than any other - Its people like you who make 'em 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 -"

She met and married my grandfather Edward Kämpfer in her middle ²⁰ twenties - He was a young German who had come to this country and had a shellac importing company. She 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

4
 She wanted to draw the mountains, but was having a pretty bad time of it. Her mother looked over her shoulder and said - "Look dear, 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 - ~~the~~ ^{the} little girl burst into tears and realized in her own childish way that she and her mother spoke a different language. ~~An~~ ^{An} ^(Dumbest) incident that shocked her artistic sense and ^{also} left a great impression of the unclassicalness of Mrs Grundy's mind was when she was 10 or 12 (?) 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 defenceless painted lady - Granny always hated those women for turning something that was beautiful into vulgarity.

of Grannies youth I know very little. She came east and was educated in a girls seminary which I have placed in New Jersey or Pennsylvania. She was always

1926-28

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 (fiance) 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."