

Smoking -

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she embarrassed her daughters when they  
walked in on her in an upstairs room, <sup>of the house</sup> where  
the sister of her son-in-law was being married.  
She had escaped from the crowd and  
was relaxing with a cigarette, having a  
talk on the artistic merits of certain styles  
of furniture - with an interior decorator.

One time ~~when~~ she was an honor guest at a banquet in Philadelphia, of photographers & artists. She was the only woman present - After dinner the men all lit their cigars & cigarettes and the speeches began - she didn't have any cigarettes and no one offered her any.

When it came her turn to speak - she delivered her speech and wound it up with reminiscences of her grandmother - "Yes" she concluded, "at this very moment the picture of my greater grandmother is on my desk at home, holding down my cigarette coupons -" This was received with much applause and she was pressed with cigarettes from all sides.

Sometimes if she found herself in dull company she would wander off to another room and smoke a cigarette so as not to offend them - I doubt if she fooled anyone tho - as she would reappear with the last shreds of smoke clinging to her - and perhaps ashes on her dress.



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 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"

### Smoking

Granny smoked cigarettes, a thing women in this country didn't do. Sometimes <sup>while working</sup> would light 2 at once forgetting she already had one in her mouth. Her concentration on her work was so great she often didn't notice that she was smoking until the cigarette would burn down and burn her lips - or go out. The ashes often grew long and fell unnoticed in her lap or down her front.

It used to embarrass me as a child to bring my playmate home after school, when granny was visiting and find her smoking - or even indulging in a glass of beer -

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When it came her time to speak, she delivered her speech and wound it up with reminiscences of her grandmother "Yes" she concluded "At this very moment the picture of my Quaker grandmother is on my desk at home holding down my cigarette coupons". This was received with much applause and she was pressed with cigarettes from all sides.

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She embarrassed her daughters when then they walked in on her, in an upstairs room of the house where the sister of her son in law was being married. She had escaped from the crowd and was relaxing with a cigarette, having a talk on the artistic merits of certain styles of furniture with an interior decorator.